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*James Louw*



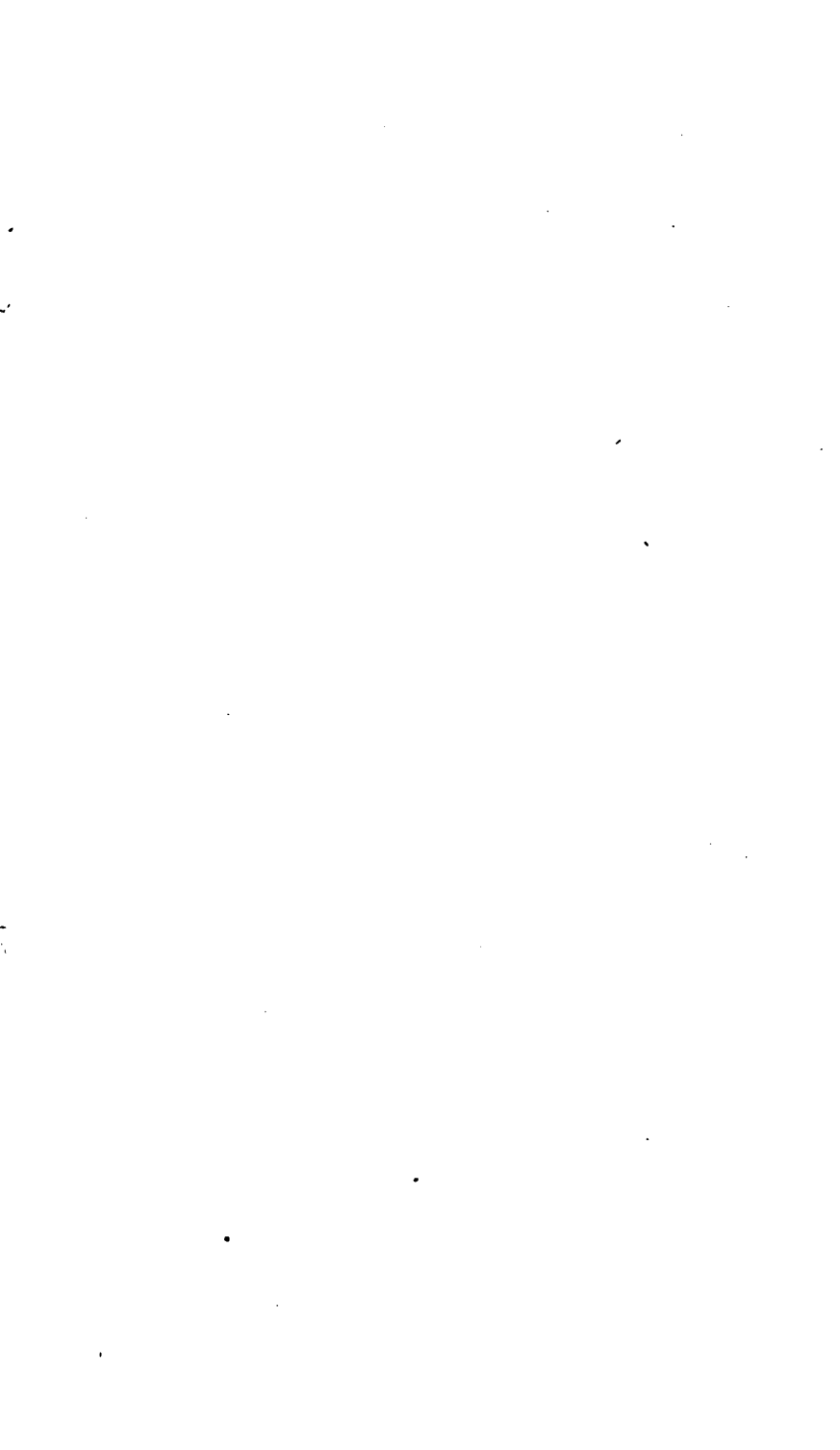








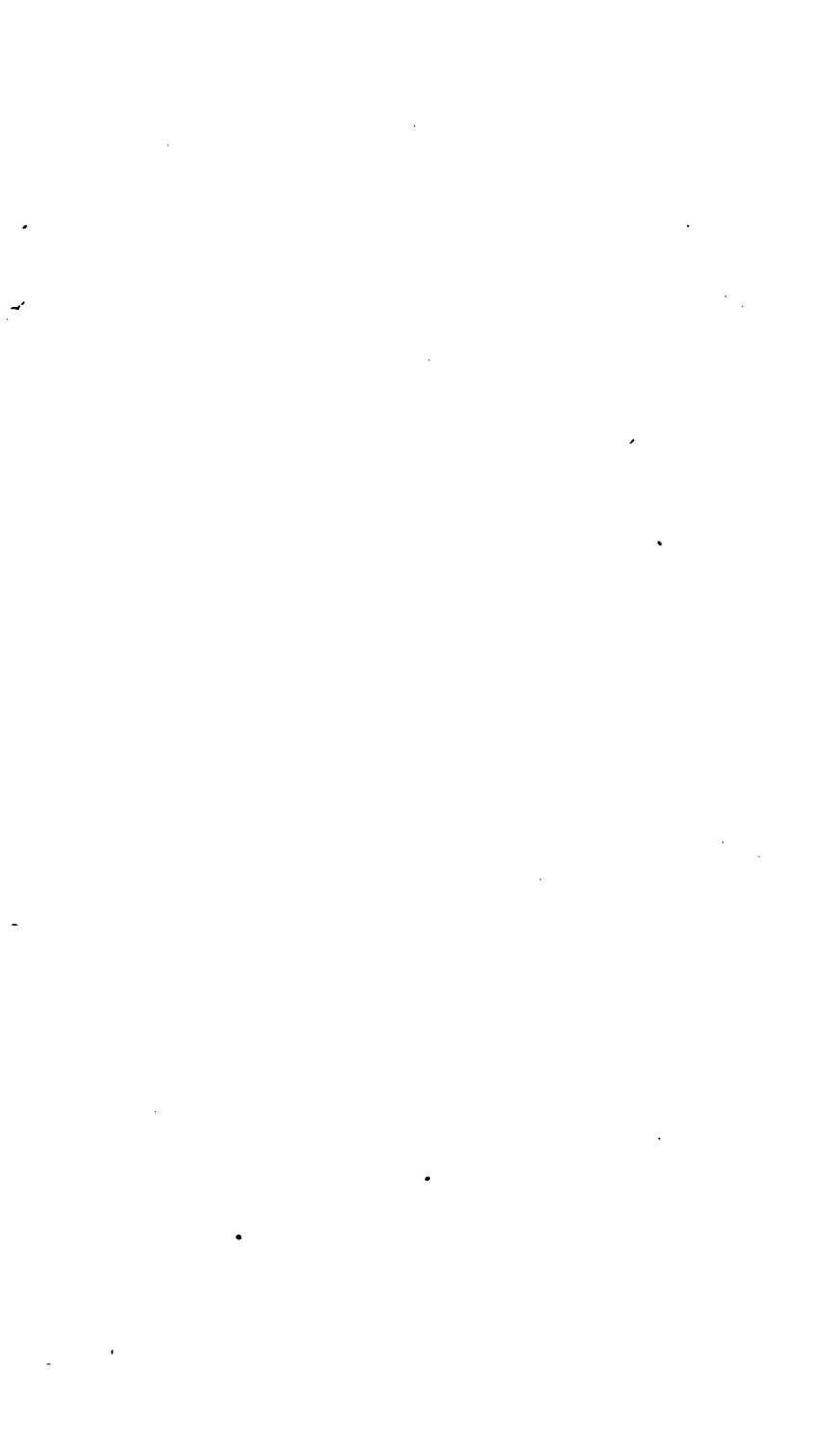
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**THE**  
**ANTI-JACOBIN,**  
**OR**  
**WEEKLY EXAMINER.**

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**ANTI-JACOBIN,**  
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THE COLLEGE

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THE  
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**WEEKLY EXAMINER.**  
*IN TWO VOLUMES.*

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SPARSOSQUE RECOLLIGIT IGNES.

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VOL. II.

Fourth Edition, Revised and Corrected.

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LONDON:

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1799.

87



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THE  
ANTI-JACOBIN;

OR,

WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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N<sup>o</sup> XIX.—MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1798.

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*Britain, the Queen of Isles, our fair possession,  
Secur'd by nature, laughs at foreign force;  
Her ships her bulwark, and the sea her dyke,  
Sees plenty in her lap, and braves the world.*

HAYARD.

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SALE OF THE LAND-TAX.

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**M**R. PITT's Plan for the SALE of the LAND-TAX, will probably be brought forward in the course of the present week: we have taken some pains to inform ourselves upon the subject, and the following short Statement of it we believe to be correct.

The amount of the Land-Tax is 2,000,000*l.* per annum—if the whole of it were sold at twenty years purchase, and the produce invested in a 3 per cent. Stock at 50, it would yield 80,000,000*l.* affording an Interest of 2,400,000*l.* and leaving a clear gain to the Revenue of 400,000*l.* per annum.

This appears to us the plainest view of the measure which is proposed—considering the present price of 3 per cents. at 50; but for every variation of  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. in

the price of this Stock, there is to be a corresponding variation of *one year's* purchase in the price of the Tax. —If, for instance, the price of the 3 per cents. should be  $52\frac{1}{2}$ , twenty-one years purchase will be required for the Tax. This scale of variation will bring the value of the Tax up to thirty years purchase, when the price of 3 per cents. is 75.

To simplify the operation, it has also been suggested, that the purchase should in all cases be made in Stock, not in Money.

It will be seen at first view, how very beneficial an offer this Plan holds out to the Purchasers of this Tax— at twenty years purchase, the price corresponding with 3 per cents. at 50, it is investing money on a Landed Security at an Interest of 5 per cent. ; and if a Gentleman of Landed Property is not able to raise the sum necessary for the purchase of his Tax, without selling a part of his Land for that purpose, he will still find the operation extremely advantageous. If he possesses an Estate of 1000l. per annum, paying a Land-Tax of 50l. he can sell 50l. of his Rent for 1400l. or 1500l. (from 28 to 30 years purchase); he buys his Tax at 20 years purchase for 1000l. ; and he thus clears 400l. or 500l. A proportional advantage will arise from selling Land, even at its present value, for the purchase of the Tax, until the 3 per cents. rise to 75, which, upon the proposed variation, according to the price of 3 per cents. is equal to 30 years purchase.

We think it a very judicious part of the Plan, that it gives great facility to Proprietors of Land to become the Purchasers of their own Tax : with this view, the Proprietor in the first instance is to have the opportunity of Pre-emption, as the Land-Tax arising from any particular

lar Estate is not to be offered for sale to third persons, until the expiration of a certain period to be given to the Proprietor of the Land, to make his arrangements for the Purchase. And even if third parties should become Purchasers, it will not be irredeemable to the Proprietor of the Estate—in that case, the liberty of Redemption is only suspended to a given period, when, if the Proprietor of the Estate is desirous to become the Possessor of the Land-Tax arising out of it, he must replace to the original Purchaser the same quantity of 3 per cent. Stock which he paid as the price of his Purchase.

An opportunity of investing large sums on a Landed Security at 5 per cent. will be readily embraced by Monied Men; and if the period of Redemption is fixed at ten or twelve years, encouragement will be given to third Parties to become Purchasers, and an opening will be left to those Proprietors who were not able to purchase in the first instance, to become Possessors of the Tax arising out of their own Estates.

Provision will be made in the Act for carrying this measure into effect, to secure the Purchasers of the Tax against any Land-Tax in respect to the Land of which the Tax has been purchased, except to the amount of *any addition* (in case any should be hereafter made) to the Land-Tax of those who have not purchased. A Parliamentary Declaration to this effect, we should conceive to be all that is necessary upon this point.

These, we believe, are the principal Outlines of this Plan; and, as far as we have considered its details, they present no impediment which may not be easily removed.

Any Plan which has for its objects the support of Public Credit, and the improvement of our Resources; and which promises to effect those objects without inconve-

nience, will of course meet with opposition, violent in proportion to the benefit that is likely to result from it, from those who have never failed, in the course of the present War, to cry down and revile every measure which has been brought forward to enable us to counteract the ambitious projects of our Enemies. We have been already told, that this Plan is an attack upon the Constitution, in rendering the Land-Tax perpetual—it might have occurred to those who urged this objection, that the Constitutional Principle would be preserved, by making some of the present Perpetual Taxes upon the great articles of consumption *annual*, to the same amount, in lieu of it. But we shall reserve ourselves to another opportunity to enter into details, and discuss objections; pledging ourselves to prove to the satisfaction of the Public (*Jacobins* always excepted), that this Measure, if carried into effect, must produce the most beneficial consequences both to the Landed and Funded Interest of the Country.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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THE *Jacobins* are so fertile in the production of Falsehood, that notwithstanding our most active attempts to expose and destroy it, we have the mortification of frequently finding ourselves obliged to put off the consideration of many articles which call loudly for reprobation.

—Let

—Let not the Authors of them, however, fancy they can finally escape.—It is a maxim with us (to borrow a Law Phrase), that *nullum tempus occurrit mendacio*—no lapse of time can be pleaded in bar to our right of attacking a Lie; and we shall therefore continue to drag forward, from time to time, such as we had reluctantly suffered to pass unnoticed in the throng.

The *Morning Chronicle*, which lately (satisfied with reviling “GOD and his CHRIST,”) left the dirty work of insulting the KING to the *Courier* and *Morning Post*, seems now impatient to take it out of their hands, or at least to share it with them! It had for some days amused itself with sneering at HIS MAJESTY, for not having interest enough at Drury-Lane to procure the representation of two Pieces, which he was said to have commanded on the same night; at length, not content with dwelling on this “want of interest \*,” in the most indecent manner, it published on the 20th of February, the following barefaced and insolent Lie.

“We have been favoured with the particulars of the Message sent by the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre to HIS MAJESTY’s Command of the *Castle Spectre* and *Blue Beard*, which was to the effect following:—That highly flattered by His Majesty’s peculiar distinction, they would gladly comply, but begged of the Chamberlain to apprise HIS MAJESTY, that the Performance must begin at three in the afternoon, in order to finish by twelve at night!!!”  
—*Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 20.

As this, however, implicated in a direct and positive manner the Managers of Drury-Lane in this unprovoked

\* Here is one of the scandalous Paragraphs to which this Lie gave birth, and for which, indeed, it was principally fabricated; the rest we shall not disgrace our Paper with repeating.

“The KING wishes to see the *Castle Spectre* and *Blue Beard* on the same night at Drury-lane—and this is thought too much to give at once, considering Royalty has run out its attractions—at the other House.”—*Morning Post*, Feb. 20.

attack on HIS MAJESTY, it became necessary for them to exculpate themselves—and the Conductor of the *Morning Chronicle* was OBLIGED to publish on the 22d (an interval of two days, which we are a little surprized the Proprietors of that Theatre suffered to intervene) a full and unequivocal denial of every word he had advanced. “The KING,” he said, “had entertained no thought of seeing the *Castle Spectre*: had sent no Command to Drury-Lane, and had consequently received no insolent reply.”—The LIE was all his own—fabricated in direct contradiction to his own knowledge on the subject, disseminated to gratify his own personal rancour, and finally disavowed in all its circumstances, to save a cudgelling, or a prosecution.

Would any one believe, that after proclaiming his Falsehood in the face of his Country, this Mungrel Cur, should sneak back to his vomit, and in an obscure corner of the very Paper which witnessed his shame, strive to avenge himself of his forced confession, by re-asserting the very Falsehood he had just before solemnly renounced? Yet such is the fact.

“Although our Dramatists have lately introduced the Devil on the Stage, it appears that the Managers cannot get up above one damned thing in an Evening, even to please the King!”—*Morning Chronicle, Feb. 22.*

“Mr. DUNDAS complains that the accounts published in the French Papers, of the pretended cruelties towards their Prisoners, should be copied into the English Papers. Why should they not? Was it proper that a calumny of that magnitude should creep along in secret, and deceive those who were unwilling to refute it?”—*Morning Chronicle, Feb. 24.*

This is a Falsehood truly worthy of the *Leading Paper of the Party*. Mr. DUNDAS did *not* complain that the accounts of the French should be copied into the English Papers, but he complained, and justly—as the



*Morning Chronicle* well knows, for it gave Mr. DUNDAS's Speech on the Subject—that these accounts should be commented upon, and delivered to the world as true—which they for some time were in this very Paper, as well as in the *Morning Post* and *Courier*.

And does the *Morning Chronicle* now come forward with a Lie as pitiful as it is base and infamous, and affirm that it inserted these reports for the sake of affording its Readers an opportunity of contradicting them! Shame on such poltroonry! Those who hated that Paper before for its principles, must now despise it for its cowardice. To be consistent in wickedness, is not without some degree of consideration—it argues spirit at least; but to lie and then recant; to stab, and then pretend it was done in friendship, is such a mark of pusillanimous depravity, that it must excite disgust, even in the breasts of those who profit by it!

Here is the recantation of another tool of Jacobinism: the Lie with which he excuses himself, differs only from that of the *Pere du Chene*, in being more bold. Our Readers will form their own opinion of both, and of the degree of credit to be given them hereafter.

“ It is with great satisfaction we can say, that after particular enquiry, we have every reason to believe the reports of the ill treatment of the French Prisoners in England are much exaggerated, if not wholly unfounded. The chief ground on which we ever gave credit to them, was the Paragraphs in the Ministerial Papers!!!”—*Morning Post*, Feb. 8.

We have yet an observation to make on the conduct of the *Morning Chronicle*. In its zeal to copy the Calumnies of the French Government (for in that Land of Liberty, that last retreat of Freedom, every Newspaper must speak the language of the Government, or move off, with its Proprietor, in that convenient machine the *Cayenne Diligence*, to another world)—we wonder, we say,

that in its zeal to copy those "Calumnies," for the sole purpose, *as we all know*, of exposing them, it should overlook one of a "magnitude" truly alarming. As we profess not only to correct the errors, but to supply the defects of the Jacobin Prints, we shall take the liberty of translating it.

"An express is said to have arrived the 25th instant, from our Agent in London, with the dreadful intelligence that the English had distributed a quantity of poisoned provisions to our brethren who are groaning in the dungeons of PITT; and that NINE HUNDRED of those unfortunate men expired in one day, in the most horrible convulsions."—*Chronique Universelle, Decadi 30 Pluviose.*

Here, one would have thought, was a "Calumny" worthy of all the *Pere du Chene's* patriotic indignation; but it concludes, unfortunately, with a recommendation of a Voluntary Subscription; which, as he has been incessantly labouring to decry in this Country, he could not consistently venture to notice with approbation in that. We, however, who have no such motives for silence on the subject, shall venture to give the passage to our Readers.

"—And shall we not sacrifice a few pieces of paltry coin to take vengeance for such a crime! O Country, Country! wilt thou be never any thing but an empty sound in the mouth of Frenchmen! Let us imitate the generosity of our neighbours, who, having lost every thing in losing their Commerce, heap sacrifice on sacrifice to re-establish their Marine, and combat the English. Two Dutch Ladies\* have just contributed 30,000 livres each. Happy Nation! What glorious destiny is thy disinterestedness, &c. preparing for thee!!!"

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## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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THE insatiable rancour with which the Conductor of the *Morning Chronicle* persecutes every brave man who

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\* No indecent ribaldry, we see, on old maids, rapes, &c.—that is only to be met with in the Jacobin Prints of this Country,

falls into the hands of the Enemy, in the execution of his duty, has led him to hazard a Falsehood, as palpable as it is base and infamous, for the sake of justifying the cruelty of the Directory in the treatment of that gallant sufferer, Sir SIDNEY SMITH !

" Sir SIDNEY SMITH is not doomed to solitary confinement"—  
*Not doomed to solitary confinement ! Gracious Heaven ! does the Morning Chronicle look on this as a mercy for which to be thankful ?—* " He is not considered as a Prisoner of War ; he was not taken in Arms, nor in his Uniform—This is the PRETEXT of the French for his treatment."—*Morning Chronicle, March 12.*

No ; this is not the PRETEXT of the French ; It is the pretext of an unworthy Englishman, to whom every defender of his Country is obnoxious ; it is the pretext of the degenerate Hireling of a *Party*, who, in their unnatural zeal to advance the views of France, conceal its crimes, while concealment is practicable ; and when it is no longer so, palliate, or deny them !

" The French DO NOT CONSIDER Sir SIDNEY SMITH as a Prisoner of War"—so says the *Morning Chronicle* ; now hear the French themselves.

*Extract of an Official Letter from the Commandant at Havre.*

" Sir SIDNEY SMITH is a Prisoner of War, and will be treated with every mark of attention due to his rank. In this respect you may be assured that he and his Companions will find in the generosity of France, every indulgence consistent with their present situation.  
 (Signed) " LA BRETECHE."

*Extract from the Register of the Executive Directory.*

" Captain Sir SIDNEY SMITH shall be considered as a Prisoner of War, and as such, he may be exchanged for any Officer of equal rank," &c.

Where now is the pretext of the *Morning Chronicle* ? The French openly disavow it. We shall be curious to see to what new subterfuge, what new lie, this organ of the *Whig Club* will next have recourse, to justify the *Great Nation* for its barbarous treatment of a gallant Officer, who, in direct contradiction to the assertion of the

*Morning*

*Morning Chronicle*, WAS taken in arms, in the Uniform of his Service, and fighting for his Country!

True to its principles, the *Morning Chronicle* has published (March 15), a triumphant Statement of the *unprecedented* Liberality of the French, in the maintenance of their People, Prisoners in this Country; and then insults some *Treasury* Newspaper (which, after all, is better than a *Directory* Newspaper), for having said something on the difference between British and Gallic Humanity.

We know not to what Paper the *Pere du Chene* alludes; but be it to which it may, if it said what is here attributed to it, we are confident it did not proceed on the *data* which he so patriotically assumes. It did not take the reduced scale\*, to which we were obliged to confine the French, to teach them Humanity, and preserve the lives of our gallant Seamen, absolutely starving in the pestiferous dungeons of France: No, it took that liberal one by which our allowances (except in the present instance), have always been regulated, and by which the Dutch and Spanish Prisoners are maintained at this instant.

—"In this manner do the instruments of Ministers strive to keep alive the irritation upon this subject."

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\* It should be observed, that this *reduced Scale*, so pathetically deprecated by the Jacobins, is fully adequate to all the purposes of subsistence, and indeed is considerably more than our Countrymen have been allowed in France at any period since the commencement of the War. It is unnecessary to press this subject farther at present, as we understand the Papers relative to this subject, which were moved for by Mr. Huskisson in the House of Commons, will be speedily presented†; when every point, we are convinced, will be fully illustrated.

† They have since been published by order of the House of Commons, and present so detestable a picture of French perfidy, French tyranny, and French inhumanity, that the shameful scribbles in their pay have been nearly reduced to silence by it. *R.*

Without

Without being deterred by the sarcasms of the "instruments" of the Directory, we hope every man who has a drop of English blood in his veins, will not only keep alive the irritation, but take every honest method to increase it, by a faithful disclosure of every fact that has come to his knowledge respecting the barbarous conduct of our enemies.

It is fit our Countrymen should know, that from want of food and air, thirteen hundred gallant fellows, whose only crime was fighting for their Country, perished in the dungeons of one little town \* alone: It is fit they should be reminded, that in the dreadful winter of 1794-5, their brethren, Prisoners in France, were allowed neither cloaths nor fire, and that in some instances, express orders were given to afford them no other subsistence THAN THE OFFALS THAT MIGHT BE COLLECTED IN THE STREETS; and, above all, it is fit they should be informed, that the *Morning Chronicle*, which insidiously compares the largest rations (by its own acknowledgement) ever allowed by France, with the smallest ever given by England (given too, as we have already said, to teach the French Government Humanity), has never condescended to notice in the slightest degree, the heart-rending sufferings of our poor Seamen in that Country, though it has frequently dwelt with malignant delight on the atrocious falsehoods of the Directory respecting the treatment of their Prisoners in this!

For our parts—who neither despise nor fear the French—who have no respect for the prudential motives which actuated the good Cardinal ANTIÇI †, nor the profitable ones which may probably actuate the *Paré du Chêne* and

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\* Quimper.

† See the Anti-Jacobin, No. XVI.

his Associates, we shall continue to raise our feeble voice against every instance of their cruelty towards such of our unfortunate Countrymen as may fall into their hands; in defiance of the threats, and in perfect contempt of the sneers of the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Corresponding Society*, and their Associates, here or elsewhere.

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### MISTAKES.

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"A FAMOUS *Pyrrhonian* Philosopher demonstrated his existence by this notable argument—"I think, therefore I am." In imitation of DESCENTES, Doctor LAWRENCE has discovered a demonstration, &c. What a fine thing is Learning!"—*Morning Chronicle*, March 15.

It is indeed—and the Conductor of the *Morning Chronicle* has, happily for himself and his Readers, amassed a prodigious quantity of it!

The demonstrations of DESCENTES the *Pyrrhonian*, or, as we suppose we may venture to correct it, the *Pyrrhonian* Philosopher, must be curiosities; and when those Egyptian Task-masters, the *United Clubs*, can spare the Gentleman who thus happily quotes him, for a few instants, from the daily discussion of those more important topics, Atheism and Anarchy, we shall hope to be indulged with some of them—not doubting but that we shall then have to add our admiration of his Philosophical, to that which we have already manifested of his Geographical and Historical knowledge!

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"O what notable rivals the low-born Generals of France will find in the high-born Generals of Great Britain."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 13.

We beg leave to call once more to the recollection of our Readers, the patriotic exclamation of this worthy Jacobin

Jacobin on the 8th of February—"We are so disgraced, that it will require no efforts to disarm us—every puny whipster may get our Sword!!!"

We know not how it happens, but his well-meant assertions obtain no more credit with his Friends than his Enemies. The SPANIARDS, we have just seen, notwithstanding this testimony of the cowardice of the British Tars from their own Countrymen, could not be prevailed on to wait for the Sword which was to be "given up without an effort," but fled from them, "disgraced as they are," as fast as if the *Morning Chronicle* had not infamously slandered them.

Whether the low-born Generals of France will attempt, in their turn, to "disarm" us, we do not pretend to know: we are persuaded of one circumstance, however, that in whatever hands they may find our Sword, they will not expect, notwithstanding the assertion of the *Pere du Chene*, to get it without an effort.

To be hated by the English, for the Fabrications which are discredited, and despised by the French and Spaniards, is the just fate of the Conductor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and has constantly been that of every unnatural Viper who, like him, has directed his venom against the Reputation, the Power, and the Security of his Country.

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"Lord MOIRA is said to have brought from Ireland attested Copies of the numerous enormities practised by persons who borrowed the name of Government to satiate their vengeance; and with benignant zeal he means to institute an enquiry at the Bar of the British House of Peers, into the abuse of power in that Country."—*Morning Herald*, March 13.

Have the Friends of Lord MOIRA no interest with the bungling Conductors of this Paper, that they suffer him to be made the constant object of ridicule, by its aukward attempts to puff him into notice.

We

We are told by the CHANCELLOR, that his Lordship's Steward, (much to his honour) at the *loyal* Town of *Ballynahinch*, laboured in vain to procure those "Attested Copies:" what is more to the purpose, his Lordship himself was pleased to disclaim all knowledge of them in the Irish House of Peers—if however, Mr. GEORGE GROGIER\* should have been more successful in a subsequent attempt, and his Lordship be actually in possession of those invaluable Attestations, we seriously advise him to carry them back to Ireland without delay. There, they may be properly noticed;—here, they cannot.

We have frequently heard the Gentlemen of that Country celebrated for their adroitness in *speaking* a bull; but for *acting* one, none of them, if we may trust the Jacobin Papers, ever came within a thousand leagues of Lord MOIRA.

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"The fate of the *poor infirm* man, the POPE, is the object of universal commiseration."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 16.

No—there is *one*, and *but one* exception to this general commiseration; and that is—the humane and liberal-minded Conductor of the *Morning Chronicle*; from whom we have borrowed the following brutal insult on this "poor infirm man:"

"The POPE, who is a *dotard* and bed-ridden, will make an excellent "Head of the Church!!!"—*Morning Chronicle*, March 13.

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"It is *amusing* to see the anxiety which the Ministerial Writers display for the defence of our Religion, Constitution, Property, &c. when it is well known that they are merely labouring for "hire."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 17.

Whether those who write in defence of the Religion, Property, and Laws of their Country, do it for hire or not,

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\* Land Steward and Solicitor to Lord MOIRA.—See Lord CLARE'S Speech, p. 48.



we cannot take upon us to say: this, however, we hesitate not to affirm. (since we have it from one of their Paymasters) that *some* of the Jacobin Editors (we do not pretend to say which), "write for hire," and for FRENCH hire—not in defence of the Religion, &c. of their Country, but of every thing hostile to it; of Atheism, Anarchy and Blood.

We leave the *Morning Chronicle* to pursue its "amusements," and pronounce on the relative guilt or innocence of the two parties, and till it has completely made up its mind on the subject, take the liberty of recommending to it a little modesty.

We do not do this without reason. That Paper must have already seen, that IMPUDENCE will not always bear it out\*; and Abilities, at least such as the *Pere du Cens* can command, will be still more ineffectual. We are not prone to triumph over the "poor and infirm;" but in the present case, we must make use of an expression of its own, and declare, that the *Morning Chronicle* is in its "dotage."——

————— under our Genius  
Its Genius is rebuked.

Such is the vigour of Truth on one side! and the debility and depression attending the consciousness of a bad Cause on the other! If this be the Paper SOLDÉ PAR NOTRE GOUVERNEMENT; we are confident it will not much longer be thought worth the HIRE†.

\* Witness the fate of its confident assertions, respecting the *Spice Islands*, the *Projet in Blanks*, TATE's Instructions, the *Blockade of Havre*, &c.

† See the quotation from CAMILLE JORDAN, in our former Number.

## DUKE OF NORFOLK.

There is an old saying, that "Charity begins at Home"—which, like most old sayings, is not without its exceptions. The French, for example, who lately saw, with little apparent emotion, fifty or sixty of the ablest Members of their two Councils, and the Conductors of every Journal not absolutely devoted to the victorious Party, hurried off, without even the mockery of a trial, in iron cages to a *Civic Baptism*, or to the pestiferous shores of *Cayenne*, are now tremblingly alive to the dismissal of His Grace of NORFOLK; and God knows the uproar it has occasioned at *Paris*, and the important advantages the *Army of England* expect to derive from it. The following passage, which we do not choose to translate, was probably transmitted to France, *pencilled on an UNSTAMPED Paper*; for we do not recollect seeing it in any Jacobin Print.

"*L'assentiment et la présence du Duc de NORFOLK at the Whig Club*  
 " *joint à ses démarches récentes auprès GEORGE III. et de son fils présa-*  
 " *gent ce qu'on peut attendre de lui !*"—*L'Echo, 23d Pluviose.*

## AGAIN—

"*On apprend de Londres que le Duc de NORFOLK, qui s'EST SI BIEN*  
 " *MONTRÉ, at the Anniversary of Mr. Fox, has been deprived of*  
 " *his Command. This has occasioned a lively sensation in the*  
 " *Country; the Troops are full of grief and indignation, and all*  
 " *the Officers are come post to London, to declare that they will*  
 " *resign, if he is not restored.*"—*L'Echo, 29th Pluviose.*

"*All the symptoms which forerun a Revolution, now appear in*  
 " *England in a most decided manner. The dismission of the*  
 " *Duke of Norfolk has enraged the Militia to such a degree, that*  
 " *they are ready to turn their arms against the Government—*  
 " *they talk of nothing but imitating the conduct of the French*  
 " *Guards.*"—*L'Ami des Lois, 29th Pluviose.*

All this is foolish enough, we admit; yet we do not think it amiss to lay it before our Countrymen, and, as a French Wit says, *pour cause.*

CAMILLE

## CAMILLE JORDAN.

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ANOTHER Week has passed over, without any notice having been taken of the assertion of CAMILLE JORDAN, that ONE OF OUR JACOBIN JOURNALS WAS IN THE PAY OF THE DIRECTORY. To what are we to attribute this perseverance in silence? To the prudence, or the fears, of the Accused?

Our Readers, perhaps, may imagine, that as only one Journal is mentioned as being hired by France, the other three (for there are four in all) would have been forward to justify themselves from a charge which must for ever ruin them with their Countrymen; but they do not recollect that CAMILLE JORDAN speaks only of *the* Jacobin Journal which attacked himself—"ascribed to him a ridiculous importance, &c."—it not falling within his plan to notice those that only attacked their Country—so that the FAIR CONCLUSION to be drawn from their silence seems to be, that MORE THAN ONE is conscious of its Guilt, and dreads to meet the CHARGE; at least this is the CONCLUSION we shall think ourselves authorized to make, till we extort a solemn disavowal from one or more of the suspected Journals.

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### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

THERE is no point of view in which the French Revolution is considered so falsely, as when any attempt is made to defend, or to illustrate it by a comparison with

the Civil Wars of this Country. The admirers of the French Revolution, indeed, though they have uniformly endeavoured to gloss over, and to palliate the atrocious acts of injustice and cruelty which occur in every part of its history, have thought it prudent to draw some distinction between the earlier and later periods of the Revolution. ROBESPIERRE they admit to have been a Tyrant; and though the pressure of the Foreign Powers upon France, would justify a great deal, yet even under these circumstances, they are of opinion that *he* pushed matters *somewhat too far*. But the first Preachers of the *Sacred Duty of Insurrection*, LA FAYETTE, BAILLI, BARNAVE, CHAPELLIER, &c. &c. are held up to our admiration as the Martyrs of Freedom; and to condemn them would be as unjust, and as unworthy of Englishmen, as to condemn Lord CLARENDON, Lord FALKLAND, and those illustrious Characters who in this Country made a stand against CHARLES the First. Let us examine how far the comparison is just.

The Constitution of Great Britain was from the earliest ages, in its Principles, Free. CHARLES the First, instigated by evil Counsellors, endeavoured to avail himself of scattered Precedents to establish the power of the Crown on the ruin of the Rights and Privileges of the People. The opposition he received from those distinguished Patriots, was directed to the end of preserving the antient Rights and antient Constitution of Britons; they sought only to transmit in security to their Posterity what they had received from their Ancestors; and when the Parliament had once passed the bounds of Justice and Moderation, they proved to the World, that they were ready to bleed in defence of the just Prerogatives of their Sovereign,

Sovereign, as they had been before in support of the Rights of their Fellow-Subjects.

The Constitution of France had for more than a Century and an half, been considered as an Absolute Monarchy. LOUIS the Sixteenth, desirous at all times of consulting not only the interests, but the wishes of his People, convoked the States General of his Kingdom, and publicly offered to them a Charter of Rights, and a Free Constitution, which he desired them to accept as a Basis, but which might be afterwards modified and extended, as might be judged expedient. This Basis the French Constitutionalists were successful in persuading the States General to reject, and the Assembly afterwards, at the instigation of this Party, adopted a Constitution professedly founded on the *Rights of Man*, which has since been universally admitted to have been the most absurd, the most contradictory, and the most impracticable form of Government which was ever created by "human wisdom and integrity;" or, what is much nearear the truth, by the folly or madness of men.

When this curious Fabric was unable to support itself, as many of the Constitutionalists as had it in their power, escaped from their Country, and left, without a struggle, their unfortunate Sovereign to his cruel and unmerited fate.

In the conduct of Lord CLARENDON, Lord FALKLAND, &c. &c. we shall perceive the strictest love of justice, the most sacred respect for property, and the greatest abhorrence and discouragement of crimes.

One of the first Acts of the *Constitutional Party* in France, was to declare the Property of the Clergy the Property of the Nation, and as a consequence of this Declaration, to rob them of it.

In point of fact, this Property never had belonged to the Nation, but in some instances had been bequeathed to the Ecclesiastical Bodies by the heirs of the individuals who had originally occupied and cultivated the land. In other instances, these Estates had been first occupied and cultivated by the Ecclesiastical Bodies themselves. What distinction can be drawn between their Rights, and the Rights of any other Proprietors, we are at a loss to imagine; but even admitting such a distinction to exist, we can have no hesitation in declaring, that to take the Property from those who were actually in possession of it, without even leaving them their Life Estate in it, was nothing short of the grossest robbery.

Every person has heard of the murder of FOULON and BERTHIER—no attempt was made by LA FAYETTE or BAILLI to save their lives, nor any enquiry instituted at the time, for the purpose of bringing to punishment the authors of their Death. The ferocious conduct of the Mob on this occasion, was represented by some of the Constitutional Party, as the just indignation of the People carried to an excess; and to the impunity of these crimes in the commencement of the Revolution, may be truly ascribed most of the horrors which have been committed in the progress of it.

We have seen then, that the *Constitutional Party* in France began by promoting Robbery, and tolerating Murder. Since their time the Plan has been considerably improved and extended; but they were the original Inventors; they led the way; theirs was the System, and to them be the merit and the glory.

We trust we shall hear no more of any similarity between the conduct of the first Advocates for Liberty in this Country, and that of the Constitutional Party in France.

It

It would be easy to prove, that more acts of injustice and cruelty have been committed in the least exceptionable period of the French Revolution, than in the whole progress of our Civil War.

But the difference of the Characters which have appeared in the two Revolutions, is most strikingly conspicuous; and how strangely must that mind be formed, which could find any resemblance between the tinsel foppery of LA FAYETTE, and the high spirit, fine taste, and enlarged understanding of Lord FALKLAND.

Your's,

HISTORICUS.

## POETRY.

FOR the Authenticity of the inclosed Ballad, we refer our Readers to a Volume of MS. Poems discovered upon the removal of some Papers, during the late alterations which have taken place at the TAX-OFFICE, in consequence of the Reports of the FINANCE COMMITTEE.

It has been communicated to our PUBLISHER by an ingenious Friend of his, who occasionally acts for the Deputy Collector of the Parish of St. Martin in the Fields; but without date, or any other mark, by which we are enabled to guess at the particular subject of the Composition.

CHEVY CHACE.

God prosper long our Noble King,  
Our Lives and Safeties all:  
A woeful Story late there did  
In Britain's Isle befall.

D-KE SM-THS-N, of N-rth-mb-rl-nd,  
 A vow to God did make ;  
 The choicest Gifts in fair England;  
 For him and his to take.

“ Excise and Customs, Church and Law,  
 “ I’ve begg’d from *Master Rose*;  
 “ The Garter too—but still *the Blues*  
 “ I’ll have, or I’ll oppose.”

“ Now God be with him,” quoth the KING,  
 “ Sith ’twill no better be ;  
 “ I trust we have within our Realm  
 “ Five hundred good as he.”

And soon a Law, like arrow keen,  
 Or Spear or Curtal-axe,  
 Struck poor D-KE SM-THS-N to the heart,  
 In shape of *Powder Tax*.

Sore leaning on his crutch, he cried,  
 “ Crop, crop, my merry Men all ;  
 “ No Guinea for your Heads I’ll pay,  
 “ Though Church and State should fall.”

Again the Taxing-man appear’d—  
 No deadlier Foe could be ;  
 A Schedule, of a cloth yard long,  
 Within his hand bore he.

“ Yield thee, D-KE SM-THS-N, and behold  
 “ The Assessments thou must pay ;  
 “ Dogs, Horses, Houses, Coaches, Clocks,  
 “ And Servants in array.”

“ Nay,” quoth the Duke, “ in thy black scroll  
 “ Deductions I espye—  
 “ For those who, poor, and mean, and low,  
 “ With Children burthen’d lie.

“ And



- " And tho' full Sixty Thousand Pounds  
 " My Vassals pay to me,  
 " From Cornwall to *Northumberland*,  
 " Through many a fair County;  
  
 " Yet England's Church, its King, its Laws,  
 " Its cause I value not,  
 " Compared with this my constant text,  
 " *A Penny saved, is got.*  
  
 " No drop of Princely P-RCY's blood  
 " Through these cold veins doth run;  
 " With *Hotspur's* Castles, *blazon*, name,  
 " I still am poor SM-TH&-N.  
  
 " Let England's Youth unite in Arms,  
 " And every liberal hand  
 " With honest zeal subscribe their mite,  
 " To save their Native Land:  
  
 " I at *St. Martin's* Vestry Board,  
 " To swear shall be content,  
 " That I have Children Eight, and claim  
 " *Deductions, Ten per Cent.*"

God bless us all from Faction's Foes,  
 And French Fraternal Kiss;  
 And grant the King may never make  
 Another Duke like this.

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAMBURG, MARCH 2.—THE Senate have signified  
 in very strong terms, to the French Consul here, their  
 surprize at the meeting of the French Citizens, which  
 had been held at his house, which certainly was not con-

sistent with the duties of his Post ; and in particular, that a Speech had been made to them by a Person, alluding to LEONARD BOURDON, the object of which was to inculcate into the minds of the People here, such principles as were of a dangerous tendency to the tranquility of this City. They also declared to him, that they would not suffer public meetings of French Citizens, such as they understood it was his intention to hold here ; and acquainted him at the same time, that they had written to the French Directory on this subject, and to this effect. It is now said, that these measures of the Senate have intimidated, in some degree at least, LEONARD BOURDON, and that it is his intention to publish the Speech which he made at the above-mentioned Meeting (or more probably such a one as he may think more suited to the occasion), to evince to the Public here the innocence of his intentions.

MARCH 9.—Although the Meetings of the French Citizens have been at least apparently put a stop to, by the measures adopted by the Senate, yet LEONARD BOURDON is not less active in his endeavours to inculcate into the minds of the People Revolutionary Principles ; Pamphlets to this effect have been published here. It is said that he is equally busy at *Altona*.

RASTADT, FEB. 22.—The Deputies of the *Hanse Towns* have demanded that the *Elbe* and the *Weser* may be declared Neuter in all the future Wars of the Empire ; and that it may be also stipulated that these Towns may enjoy an entire Neutrality of Commerce.

ST. PETERSBURGH, FEB. 13.—Her IMPERIAL MAJESTY was safely delivered of a Prince on Thursday last ; and is in the fairest way of recovery. This event

was announced by the firing of 201 pieces of cannon; and the Foreign Ministers had the honour the same day of congratulating His IMPERIAL MAJESTY.

The KING of POLAND died suddenly yesterday morning at eight o'clock, after having lain for twenty-four hours under all the symptoms of a dreadful apoplexy. The domestic virtues and amiable qualities of this Prince, stand upon record. Suffice it therefore to say, that as he was universally esteemed, so is he most sincerely regretted.

BERLIN, FEB. 27.—Count SCHULENBURG is nominated to the situation of Comptroller-General.

MARCH 6.—Accounts have been received here, of some movements of the French Troops on the *Lower Rhine*.

VIENNA, FEB. 14.—The Vienna Gazette of Saturday last announced the arrival here of General BERNADOTTE, as “destined Ambassador of the French Republic to this Court.”

It is understood, that it is the intention of this Court to appoint only a Minister of the Second Rank to reside at *Paris*; and that Baron DEGELMANN is likely to be chosen for that Mission.

His IMPERIAL MAJESTY has conferred the Order of the Golden Fleece on Marquis di GALLO.

MUNICH, FEB. 12.—Captain LATOUCHE, an Adjutant of General HATRY, arrived here on the 9th inst. with orders to demand a pecuniary indemnification for the loss sustained by the French at the taking of the *Fort du Rhin*; and Pensions to be paid to the Wounded, and to the Parents, Widows and Children of the deceased. To  
which

which the Court answered, that as the Garrison of the Fort formed a part of the Elector's Contingent, they were under the Command of General STAADER, to whom a Courier should be immediately sent with an account of his demand. The Courier returned from the Imperial Head-quarters at *Friedberg* the next day, with answer that the Palatine Troops forming a part of the Army of the Empire, were under his immediate Command, and that the Court of Munich was on no account responsible for their conduct. With this answer Captain LATOUCHE returned immediately to General HATRY.

Count RUMFORD appears to have regained all his former influence with the ELECTOR; his authority as Minister of the Police is illimited, as the Regency has been given to understand; and the changes which have been hitherto made, are equally approved by the Court and Public in general.

FRANKFORT, MARCH 4.—The utmost apprehension is entertained in *Suabia* and the *Upper Margraviate*, lest the revolutionary attempts so lately suppressed in those Countries should be renewed. For the present, an apparent tranquillity prevails; but it is universally believed that the flame will be ready to burst forth again on the first signal from the French.

Great movements are taking place in their Army on the *Lower Rhine*. General HATRY is about to transfer his Head-Quarters from *Mayence* to *Wetzlar*. It is also reported that a very considerable body of Troops is to assemble near *Fulda*.

STOCKHOLM, FEB. 27.—At a late Meeting of the Merchants of this City, a Resolution was come to, to apply to the Government for an Armament, of four Frigates,

gates, and two Cutters, to serve as Convoy ; the Merchants agreeing to pay the expence of it, by a Tax proportioned to the burthen of their several vessels sailing under its protection.

FLORENCE, FEB. 16.—The Cardinals ALBANI, YORK and BUSCA, left *Rome* for *Naples* on the 9th instant.

The last accounts from *Corsica*, bring intelligence that the Insurgents have been completely defeated by the French Troops, in a very severe battle on the Mountain of *Tenda*. The slaughter was very great on both sides ; but the regular Troops remained complete Victors, having made prisoner the Chief of the Insurgents, the Brigadier GIAFFERI, who had just been named General of the Corsicans.

The French have set fire to the houses of the principal Insurgents, wherever they were able, and have committed the greatest cruelties, particularly in *Balagna*.

VENICE, FEB. 17.—Marshal WALLIS and the Count PELLEGRINI arrived in this City a few days ago from *Padua*, for the purpose, it is said, of settling the new form of Government.

The Austrians have removed all the Provisional Municipalities, and created new ones Provisional also, retaining the Laws nearly in the same form as on the 1st of January, 1796 ; annulling all the subsequent ones. All Taxes, Duties, and Imposts, are to be maintained in the same form they were prior to the same date.

CORFU, JAN. 4.—A reinforcement of French Troops, consisting of about 1600 men, arrived at *Corfu* from *Venice* on the 24th ult.

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The several possessions, formerly Venetian, in these parts, have been classed by the "*Commissaires du Pouvoir Exécutif*," in three Departments; viz. *Corfu*, *Ithaca*, and *Zante*. Under the first, are comprehended the Islets of *Paxo*, and *Antipaxo*, and *Bucintre*, and *Parga*, on the Continent. Under the second are ranged the Islands of *Cephalonia*, and *Santa Maura*, with *Privessa*, *Fenizza*, and *Calamo*, on the main land. And under the third, are comprised the Islets of *Strofadia*, *Corigo*, and *Corigetta*.

General CHABOT, who has succeeded General GENTILI in the Command of these Islands, arrived here a few days ago. He was no sooner arrived at *Corfu*, than, under the pretence of a Loan, he ordered the Merchants of this place to furnish him with thirty thousand Venetian Dollars in the inclusive term of seven days; and by way of rendering the demand effectual, he assured them that if this sum was not paid to him in the above-mentioned period, he should find himself under the necessity of doubling it. He has also caused a Decree to be published by the ridiculous and merely nominal Directory of the Island, in which all those of the Clergy, who are not Natives of this place, are ordered to depart within the term of a month; and to give an exact account of the Convents, Churches, and Habitations occupied by them, as also of their Plate, Lands, and other Effects. The fear of the Inhabitants is consequently extreme, and the most wealthy have taken the precaution to send their most valuable effects into the Country; where, it is confidently believed, in case of any attempt on the part of the French, a general and resolute determination has been taken to oppose them.

The aversion of the Inhabitants for the French has been increasing for some time past, and it may now be said with truth,

truth, that all their passions center in one point of invincible hatred against them.

It will be readily conceived, that every thing is put in practice by the French, at this place, which has any tendency to a diffusion of their profligacy and principles. A Seminary has been opened in this Town, under the sanction of its present Rulers, for the instruction of the rising Members of Society, in the French language. The Theatrical Amusements are particularly modelled for that purpose; a Republican Officer lately appeared on the Stage, after the usual representation, and actually sung a French Air, expressive of an intention on their part, of revolutionizing the Turkish Dominions.

CONSTANTINOPLE, FEB. 20.—Accounts have been received here, that a division of the Army of the Rebel PASVANT OGLOU, which had marched to attack *Belgrade*, has been completely defeated by the Troops of the Porte. The Town of *Sophie*, as well as several others which were besieged by his Troops, has been relieved; and it is hoped that on account of the great force sent against him, he will soon be obliged to yield.

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The Prohibition by the Directory, of all intercourse between this Country and France, has prevented the regular arrival of the French Newspapers.

The GREAT NATION has every now and then had recourse to this method of expressing its indignation against *Great Britain*, by withholding from us all knowledge of what is doing in the Capital of the *Anti-Christian World*: but the fit has never held long, and we have little doubt that another week will throw all their Glories open to our view again; and that we shall speedily have

have it in our power to gratify our Readers with new specimens of Republican Eloquence, new proofs of Republican Virtue, and new, and not unentertaining denunciations of Republican Vengeance.

Some straggling Papers of the 9th, 10th, and 11th, have, notwithstanding, been received here. The only important article of Intelligence that they contain, relates to the progress of the French in *Switzerland*, which, we are grieved to say, appears by their own representation to have been more rapid and decisive than the spirit of Patriotism, and of determined resistance, manifested by some of the Cantons, had of late authorized us to expect. The French accounts represent the French Army as having taken possession of *Fribourg*, having given up *Buren* to pillage, and being now under the walls of *Berne*, threatening that Town with the same fate, if it shall presume to hold out against the offers of equal Liberty and a new Constitution.

We are happy to see that the revolting and undisguised wickedness and atrocity of the conduct of the Directory has not found, *even in this Country*, where all acts of French Perfidy, French Barbarity, and French Oppression, have uniformly been defended to the last, both in and out of Parliament, by men who have suffered their rancour against Administration to corrupt and inflame their minds into a contempt for their own Country, and an extravagant, indiscriminating admiration for its Enemies—where such acts have been defended, aye, and applauded in too many instances, long after the French themselves has ceased to avow or maintain them—We are happy to find, that in the present instance, the conduct of the French to *Switzerland* has not yet found one panegyrist.

One



One attempt, indeed, has been made (it was in the *Morning Chronicle* of Saturday) to attribute the whole of the resistance made by *Berne*, exclusively to the *wise* resolution taken by the Government of that Canton, in altering their Constitution at the suggestion of the French Directory, and at the approach of the French Army.—We see at one view the meaning of this insinuation, and of the lavish commendation, and spirited nonsense with which it is accompanied. In the course of the next week, we shall see, or we are much mistaken, in some one of the Prints, whichever that may be, *soldé par le Gouvernement François*, an exhortation to imitate this wisdom of the *Bernese* Government, and to repel the Invasion of BUONAPARTE by a *Radical Reform* of our Government and Constitution at home. It delights us to be able to meet this well-intentioned remark, by stating, that if the Government of *Berne* had, instead of wasting its time, and lowering the spirit of its Subjects by a vain, a cowardly, and contemptible acquiescence in the proposals of *France*, for the modification of their Constitution, thrown themselves at once on the loyalty, the enthusiastic attachment of the Peasantry of the Country, and indulged the ardour manifested by them to rush upon the Enemy—the French, in all human probability, would not now have been under the Walls of *Berne*.

It may be some satisfaction to those who wish to resist the French with other weapons than Concession and Reform, to learn that the most glorious exertions in the struggle for the common Liberty of *Switzerland*, have been made by those of its Inhabitants, who, far from entering into the discussion of the speculative Reforms suggested by the Diplomatic Tyrants, or the Armed Philosophers of *France*, have resisted at once, without discrimination

mination or delay, their persuasions to innovate, as well as their attempts to subdue.

The *Cisalpine* Government, sustained by some French Troops, having invaded and revolutionized some of the Swiss Baillages in *Italy*, chose to continue their depredations into the little Canton of *Uri*, where, however, the Peasants assembled and attacked them, *in the good old style*, killed many, made near 300 Prisoners, and took two Drapeaux. After disarming the Prisoners, they sent them across the Alps, to find their way home.

Even in Districts where the Revolution prescribed by the French had made some progress, so far were the Peasants from taking any part in the measure, and so far from conceiving that it produced additional strength to their Country, that they have remonstrated loudly with their Governments—have demanded to be led against the Invaders; and have expressed themselves in a manner that indicates at once a love of their native soil, unqualified by party prejudices or political discontents, and a spirit, which nothing but a want of energy on the part of their Rulers to make a proper use of it, could render ineffectual.

The discontent of the *Vaudois* at the revolutionary outrages which had been committed in their Country, and the penitence of those who had been induced to encourage and promote them, occasioned them to emigrate in shoals, and to seek, by enlisting under the Banners of those Cantons which yet held out, an opportunity of expiating their disgrace, and of avenging their injuries upon the heads of the Invaders.

At *Soleure*, the Peasants, on enrolling themselves for service, demanded of the Government the arrest of the active Partizans of France, and amongst others, of such of  
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*the Members of the Legislature as had distinguished themselves for their defence and propagation of Democratic Doctrines.* The Government have wisely complied with the demand; and the fiercest Demagogues are accordingly in confinement.

We recommend *this fact* to the notice of the *Morning Chronicle*, when next it speaks of the measures of precaution necessary to be adopted on the approach of an invading Enemy.

From all that we collect of the state of SWITZERLAND from other quarters than the French Papers, we cannot but still indulge the hope, that the resistance likely to be experienced by the French Army in some of the Cantons, may give them reason to repent of the temerity and wickedness of their conduct.

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The Lesson that these circumstances speak to this Country, is too plain to be misunderstood, and too awful to be neglected.

Is France now capable of waging a War of Aggression?

Is she now defending herself against a Confederacy of Despots?

Is she now fighting not for Aggrandizement, but for Self-preservation?

Is she now anxious for Peace which her Enemies refuse her?

Will Mr. Fox now avow these doctrines, by which he has for years misled the judgment of a small portion of the Country? And if he is (as he must be), heartily ashamed of them, why has he not the manliness and honesty to come down to the House of Commons, and in the face of his Country to recant and to disclaim them?

## IRELAND.

ALL our advices from Ireland, tend to confirm us in the opinion which we confidently announced last Monday, that no relaxation was intended by the Government of that Country, in that System of Vigour which the crimes and outrages of the UNITED IRISHMEN have unfortunately rendered necessary for the Peace and Preservation of the Kingdom.

We are happy to find, that the Military Order of the 26th of February, upon which so much doubt has prevailed, and so much misconstruction been practised here — is in that Country universally construed as being directed purely to Military purposes ; and as applying exclusively to *those parts of Ireland which are not declared to be in a state of Disturbance.*

The discoveries which have been made in the course of the last week, are not of a nature to call for, or to justify any other measures, than such as may be calculated to meet with energy and effect, a Conspiracy the most wicked and malignant that ever threatened the existence of a Government, and the security of a Country.

The following Letter, which we have received, among others, from the most unquestionable Authority, will serve to give those persons here, who have lent a ready ear to LORD MOIRA's Declamations, some notion of the correctness of that Noble Lord's Intelligence, and of the degree in which the measures of kindness, and concession, and good-humour, recommended by him, are calculated to meet the dreadful exigencies of the moment.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

Dublin, March 5, 1798.

SIR,

You will have probably heard many of the particulars respecting the measure which was taken by Government on Monday last, in seizing the PROVINCIAL COMMITTEE of UNITED IRISHMEN for LEINSTER, in the house of Mr. OLIVER BOND, a wealthy Woollen Draper in this Metropolis. I shall confine myself to a single fact.

It appears from the Papers seized in this Committee, that at a Meeting of the same Body on the 19th of February, *the very day on which Lord MOIRA made his motion in our House of Lords*, the Committee, after resolving on the appointing of "*Military Officers to ORGANIZE the different Counties, under the direction of the EXECUTIVE,*" came to the following Resolution:

"*Resolved, That we will pay no attention whatever to any attempt that may be made by either House of Parliament to divert the public mind from the grand object we have in view, as nothing short of the complete Emancipation of our Country will satisfy us.*"

Such was the measure voted Unanimously by the PROVINCIAL COMMITTEE of LEINSTER, in the house of Mr. OLIVER BOND, on the day when Lord MOIRA made his Motion for *Canciliatory Measures* in the House of Lords, and when his Lordship represented the UNITED IRISHMEN as a set of *injured Innocents*, whose only aim was a *temperate REFORM* of the House of Commons, and a permission for Catholics to sit in Parliament!

The Secretary of that Meeting was one JOHN McCANN, Head Clerk to Mr. JACKSON, a rich Iron-Founder; and we understand that in the houses of the said Mr. JACKSON and Mr. BOND, were found the Papers of the Informers NEWELL and BIRD, *which had been communicated to LORD MOIRA, and on the authority of which his Lordship had attacked Government with so much confidence.*

Is it not almost incredible, that a Man of Honour and of Education, should have been *duped* to so extraordinary a degree? And what else but *dupery* can be alledged in defence of that man's conduct, who, on the strength of information so collected, moves in PARLIAMENT a Resolution for *Conciliatory Measures* with a set of Miscreants, who, at the very hour, while he makes his Motion, are, on their part, passing a Resolution in their PROVINCIAL COMMITTEE, in which it is unanimously determined to DISREGARD *every Measure which PARLIAMENT can take?*

Your's,

AN IRISHMAN.

\*\*\* The pressure of temporary matter obliges us to defer the ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS to our next. We are only enabled to notice the receipt of a Second Letter from our most valuable Correspondent DETECTOR, on the TREATY of PILNITZ. We had intended to have taken up this subject; but are happy to find ourselves anticipated by so able a Writer. It shall certainly appear in our next.

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N° XX.—MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1798.

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*This England never did, nor never shall,  
Lie at the proud foot of a Conqueror :  
Come the three Corners of the world in arms,  
And we shall shock them.*

KING JOHN.

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### TREATY OF PILNITZ.

**W**E here present our Readers with the Letter we promised in our last. It is, they will see, from the same hand to which we, and they, are already indebted for the masterly REMARKS on the pretended TREATY OF PAVIA—REMARKS which, we are proud to say, have completely, and for ever, decided the question of its Authenticity. The present, we flatter ourselves, will be found no less cogent, and unanswerable.—We wait with impatience for the concluding LETTER on this Subject ;—confident that we shall then have to condole with the Jacobins, on the total overthrow of a System of Exaggeration and Falsehood, on which they have founded many a notable charge, against the Justice, the Wisdom, and the Moderation of their Country.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

THE Forgery of the TREATY of PAVIA\* was so open to detection, even on the most superficial inquiry,

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\* See ANTI-JACOBIN, No. 14.

that it is difficult to conjecture with what views the Advocates of France were induced to stake the credit of their cause on so gross and clumsy a Fabrication. The partial success which attended that imposture, is to be ascribed, like that of other Jacobin Calumnies, not merely to the hardy and confident assertion of one party, but also to the too secure and contemptuous indifference of the other. Possessing neither the colour nor the stamp of Truth, it was hardly to be supposed that such a counterfeit would ever obtain circulation or currency. On its first appearance, the falsehood was too notorious even to provoke a contest. It would, at that time, have been ridiculous to attempt to prove by argument, that *Great Britain* and *Prussia*, instead of confederating with *Russia* in 1791, were actually armed against her, and that the Emperor LEOPOLD, so far from framing extensive leagues for Invasion and Conquest, pursued, from his Accession to his Death, a System of Policy uniformly and invariably pacific.

If this Forgery should even now be thought to have received too much attention, it should be observed, that the importance of the detection extends far beyond that of the imposture itself. It was lately laid down by one of the ablest and most upright Men \* who ever presided in a Court of Justice, and it is an universal rule in all investigation of Truth, that the production of False Evidence not only does not serve those whom it is intended to support, but that it shakes the credit of all their remaining Proofs, and throws suspicion on every part of their Cause. Much more is this the case where the sub-

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\* Lord KENYON, in the Cause of M. DE CALONNE against SIM-  
CLAIR.



sequent Evidence, though inconsistent with the former, and intended to supply its place, yet resembles it in all its leading features: and most of all will this rule obtain, when the very issue of the Cause depends on the precise point to which the Forgery applies.

It is by these rules that the TREATY of PILNITZ should be examined, as forming the ground-work of the defence, often contradicted by the language and conduct of *France*, but now constantly alledged in her behalf by the industry of her English Advocates. The TREATY of PAVIA has long been, in fact, abandoned, though never distinctly or openly disclaimed. But to justify the Aggressions of *France*, the pretence of some meditated injury against her, was still indispensibly required. The story of a projected Invasion, and Partition of her Territory, was therefore too valuable to be renounced. The same pretence was revived in another shape, and while the TREATY of PAVIA is consigned to oblivion, that of PILNITZ is to this hour triumphantly announced in every Jacobin Speech, and Pamphlet, as the decisive proof of that extended league, or, in the technical language of Jacobinism, that GREAT CONSPIRACY OF DESPOTS, which reduced the unoffending *French Republic* to the necessity of Universal War. With such industry has this assertion been circulated, and by such authority has it been countenanced, that Mr. Fox is said to have frequently referred in Parliament to the *Treaty of Pilnitz*, as to an existing and authentic Document; and that Mr. ERSKINE has allowed himself to declare in print, that “ *France*, until the *Treaty of Pilnitz* “ had been framed for the destruction of her Constitution, and the dismemberment of her Empire, had not “ extended its limits :” and that “ the hostile system of

“ Europe had been resolved on, and the EMPEROR had  
 “ actually begun the War before the *Netherlands* were  
 “ invaded \*.”

It can hardly be necessary to dwell on the remark, that these two stories of *Pavia* and *Pilnitz* are inconsistent with each other. If this memorable Partition-Treaty really was concluded in August 1791, at *Pilnitz*, it is at least certain, that it had not been concluded in the preceding month at *Pavia*. The two assertions cannot both be true. Both may indeed be false, and it has already been shewn, that the admitted falsehood of the one affords a strong presumption against the pretended authenticity of the other.

By shifting the defence from *Pavia* to *Pilnitz*, a considerable advantage is however gained by the Advocates of France. The circumstantial Details of the first Fabrication, exposed it to a very plain and easy detection. The Articles of the Second Partition-Treaty have never yet been published, and those stipulations which every Jacobin is ready to assure us, afforded to *France* a just occasion and necessity for War, are secured against examination by impenetrable concealment and mystery. In this situation, it is curious to observe the inconsistencies and contradictions which surround this subject: Mr. Fox, if we are to believe those Reporters who, as Mr. BURKE observes, are seldom inaccurate in *his* case, is said to have quoted under the name of the *Treaty of Pilnitz*, an Article † which is no where to be found, except in another obsolete Forgery long since abandoned even by Ja-

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\* Mr. ERSKINE's Pamphlet, P. 108.

† See Mr. Fox's Speech on the King's Message, in 1793; and Mr. VANSITTART's masterly Reply to the Pamphlet published under the name of JASPER WILSON.

cobins themselves. Mr. ERSKINE, with more prudence, confines himself to loose assertions and general phrases. The Editor of *Debrett's State Papers* \* publishes SECRET ARTICLES OF PILNITZ, which, however, he hardly offers as authentic, and which are indeed below criticism; but in which not one word is found of destroying the Constitution, or dividing the Territory, of France: while the *New Annual Register* †, refers us back again to the *Treaty of Pavia*, as containing the real Engagements entered into at *Pilnitz*.

The cause of all this uncertainty and contradiction cannot be mistaken. If the *Treaty of Pilnitz* be really the same in substance with that of *Pavia*, it has already received an ample refutation. If it be different, why is it not produced? Why do not they, who rest their cause upon it, inform us by whom it was signed, and between what parties; what its stipulations were; and above all, on what authority or evidence it rests. If they confess their own ignorance of the contents of this pretended Instrument, to which they have so often triumphantly appealed, let them at least acquaint us in whose possession this important secret may really be found.

For if such a Treaty had in fact existed, must not every Article, Provision, and Clause of this great Confederacy, have been long ago published to the world? How can it have happened, that no trace should ever have appeared of this extensive and complicated machine? Have those who framed these Stipulations, and those who signed them, those who acceded to them, and those who took up arms to resist them, all continued to this hour

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\* Vol. i. P. 43.

† *New Annual Register* for 1792, P. 118.

equally ignorant of their contents? The British Government\* has publicly disclaimed all knowledge of this Secret Partition-Treaty. In all their mutual recriminations, on the subject of those calamities which *their* disunion has produced, the Austrian and Prussian Governments have never once appealed to these Stipulations, which, had they existed, must have decided the dispute. A feeble attempt was made by *Spain*, to accuse this Country of with-holding aid from its Allies, but no reference was made to the *Treaty of Pilnitz*. The same remark applies to all the other Powers who have successively yielded to *France*, and purchased Ruin by Disgrace. But what shall we say of *France* herself? With every means of knowledge that corruption, intimidation, or conquest, could supply, can she be ignorant of the contents of this Partition-Treaty, which drove her into a bloody and ruinous War? Is she unapprized of the injuries which she took up arms to resist? Or has she studiously suppressed her own vindication, out of her abundant respect and tenderness for the honour of other Governments? In either shape, the argument is decisive. If the Treaty existed, she must have known its Stipulations. If known, she could have no inducement to conceal them; if not known, they were no part of the motives on which she acted, they can supply no materials for her defence.

The truth unquestionably is, that at *Pilnitz* no act was done, except the signature of the unmeaning Declaration published at the time: and that neither at *Pavia*, nor at

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\* See Lord GRENVILLE's Letter to Lord MALMESBURY, dated July 20, 1797, and published in the Papers of the Negotiation at *Lisle*.

*Pilnitz*, nor elsewhere, was any Treaty concluded either for enslaving or dividing *France*.

What has already been said, is amply sufficient to disprove the only two distinct assertions that have been made upon the subject; and it might have been impossible to do more. It is seldom easy to prove a Negative, even in the plainest cases, nor can it ever be required with justice. In the present instance, even that may be done, and decisive arguments adduced to shew, not only what has already been proved, that these pretended Treaties of *Pavia* and *Pilnitz* are spurious, but that no such Treaty can possibly have existed at any one moment, from that in which *France* began her Revolution, down to that in which she declared an unprovoked and perfidious War against the German Powers.

This may perhaps be more fully detailed in a future Letter, not as being at all necessary to the point which has here been in question, but as tending to throw some light on other circumstances which have equally been the objects of unceasing misrepresentation.

I am, &c.

DETECTOR.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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"The Blockade of the Seine, which to many People appears an important measure, because it will tend to disconcert the projects which the French entertain against this Country, is considered as nowise advantageous by the ANTI-JACOBIN, but as it may raise the price of Eggs in the Paris Market."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 19.

We

WE cautioned the Jacobins, in our Eighteenth Number, to be silent on this subject, till they received their Instructions from France, because we found they could not ridicule it (though with the best intentions), without adding, as we there expressed ourselves, "ignorance to infamy." The event has shewn that they would have done well to have followed our advice.

Why they have not been furnished with the requisite Hints, &c. we cannot pretend to say; it is enough for us to remark, that their frantic rage at a measure they have not information enough to condemn, has led them into a warfare of petty Lies, of peevish Misrepresentations, that would disgrace the lowest Scribblers of the *Whig Club*, or the *Corresponding Society*.

We entreat our Readers to have the goodness to turn to the ANTI-JACOBIN (No. 17); they will there see, that while we entered pretty fully into the general advantages to be derived from this triumph of our Naval Power, we casually observed, that the People of Paris, in consequence of it, would be compelled to "purchase, at an exorbitant rate, or wholly to abstain from, the PRODUCTIONS OF THE WEST INDIES, which might there be classed among the Necessaries of Life, and with which they had always been supplied through the Ports upon the *Seine*."

If *Eggs* be the *production* of the West Indies, the *Pere du Chene* is somewhat less incorrect than usual—and yet we cannot, even in this case, entirely acquit him; for, if he will look again into our Statement, he will find that we pointed out several other "advantages" likely to accrue from this Blockade, besides that of spoiling the puddings of the Parisians.—But this is trifling—What should be our opinion of the Patriotism of a *Man* who  
can

can fabricate a contemptible witticism for the sake of traducing the best efforts of his Country; what of the talents of a *Writer*, who, with an ignorance hitherto unparalleled in the Annals of Stupidity, could assert that *Nutmegs* grew at St. Domingo, and *Eggs* at the Windward Islands?

Whatever may be our opinion, however, on these subjects, the *Pere du Chene* is perfectly satisfied with himself. Tickled at the joke, and vain of the discovery of these new West India articles of Commerce, he repeats himself incessantly. The following appeared two days after that which we have just quoted:

"The Ministerial Writers are pleased to say that the Blockade of the *Seine* will raise the price of Butter and Eggs: what a happy thing if the price of these articles were to be lowered in London by the same scheme."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 21.

This is altogether unworthy of notice. Yet a few more Paragraphs of this nature, and the rest of the world will join with us in the conviction, that the *Morning Chronicle* is "in its dotage."

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"General ABERCROMBIE has written home, that he was a Soldier, but would never be a Butcher."—*Morning Post*, March 15.

This is a repetition of a Lie, which we noticed in a former Number. *Forging of Eclairs*, we all know to be a bad thing; but forging Gentlemens Letters is still worse: it may not perhaps be so expensive; for if we recollect right, that cost One Hundred Pounds; but it may lead to more dangerous consequences, to pillories, hulks, &c. This, however, is happily beneath the consideration of the Conductors of the *Morning Post*.

"Theirs is the fortitude that knows no fears  
"Of hisses, blows, or jails, or loss of ears."

## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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"The Ministerial Papers inform us, that we are now preparing "Secret Expeditions, which strike dismay in the hearts of the "French Rulers."—This, by the bye, is a facetious addition of the *Pere du Chene*.—"If this be true, we can only say that the "French Rulers have forgot our former Expeditions."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 19.

WE think not. Several of them, we humbly presume, yet dwell on their minds; though we have observed a strange propensity in some persons here to forget them. This is the more to be regretted, as we find in those very persons a wonderful facility in remembering the Expeditions of the French.

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"In the House of Mr. BOND a collection of Queues were found, in the "same state as they had been cut from the head, supposed to be "long to the several persons upon whom violent hands have "been lately laid in the streets at night, for the purpose of cropping."—*Morning Post*, March 20.

"The detestable trash which is detailed in the *Government Paper*, of "a collection of Queues cut from the 'heads of murdered men,' "has shocked the credulity," &c.—*Morning Chronicle*, March 21.

Our Readers are too well acquainted with the "mendacious turpitude," as Mr. ADAIR phrases it, of the Jacobins, to be surprized at the *Morning Chronicle* calling the *Morning Post* a Government Paper; but they will still be a little shocked at the facility with which he "murders" those who were simply "cropped" by that veracious Print. To disguise what he steals, is not a new trick; indeed it is so stale a one, that we should not have noticed it, had it not been for the purpose of shewing how important it seems to the views of the *United Clubs*, of which the *Morning Chronicle* is the avowed mouth-piece, to aggravate the excesses of Ireland.

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"The Ministerial Papers"—we see the French have learned the cant of their Jacobinical Associates on this side the water—"pleasantly observe, that the total of our Subscription does not equal in Livres that of theirs in Pounds Sterling. But we must observe, that these Pounds Sterling are all Paper, and that this Paper will not be worth a single farthing from the instant that BONAPARTE shall have put his foot in England."—*Bien Informé*, 16th *Ventose*.

The paragraph which seems to have taken the fancy of the French Editor so much, is only to be found, we believe, in one of our former Numbers.—As we are not aware that our Paper has ever been permitted to enter France, we can only account for the singular good fortune of having contributed to their mirth, by supposing that the facetious Editor of one of our Jacobin Journals transcribe the passage in question on the margin of an UNSTAMPED Paper, and sent it to them for the purpose of furnishing out a laugh.

Truth, however, is better than a laugh—We shall therefore take the liberty of stating, from the French Papers, the following corroboration of our assertion, humbly conceiving that it will not be thought less *pleasant* in England, than our former one was in France.

#### COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

RIOU.—"I observe with the utmost astonishment, that the Commissaries of the Treasury estimate the value of the Voluntary Contributions paid into the Public Treasury at no more than 75,000 Franks (3000l.); whereas it is notorious to all the world, that more than 100,000 Franks (4000l.) have been deposited in the bosom of the Legislative Body!!!"

We shall leave RIOU, and the Commissaries of the Treasury, to settle the precise sum received, among themselves. As it appears, however, from the Jacobin Journals, that the Subscriptions at the Bank on the very day

day this Speech was made (14th Ventose), amounted to 1,300,000 *Pounds Sterling*—more than thirteen times the number of *Livres* paid into the Public Treasury in France—we must take the liberty of requesting one of them—that, for instance, which is “*SOLDE PAR NOTRE GOUVERNEMENT*”—to transmit this more accurate Statement of the relative amount of the two Contributions, by way of increasing the good-humour we were inadvertently the cause of producing in that Country.

The concluding part of this Article has all the characteristic ignorance and conceit of a Frenchman. In common with his Countrymen, the Editor confounds the Nation with the Bank, and—but the passage is too contemptible for animadversion.

### MISTAKES.

WE presented our Readers, in our last, with a *Ballad* (an excellent one it is universally allowed to be), containing a singular anecdote of a D—ke SM—THS—N : the Jacobins, who, like harpies, poison every thing they touch (as has been woefully experienced by the Duke of BEDFORD, Lord MOIRA, B—D AD—R, &c.), will have it to be the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND ; and loud and frequent have been the applauses in the *Morning Post* and *Morning Chronicle* (unpaid for, we dare vouch) on the liberality, public spirit, and other warm and manly virtues which croud the breast of that noble Personage.

All this, however, of which we believe as much as possible, is *nothing to Bacchus*. The charge brought against

against D—ke SM—THS—N, if we rightly understand the good old Ballad, is—that whereas the said D—ke possessed Places under Government, and moreover, a clear income of Sixty Thousand Pounds a year; yet he expressed a determination to the Collector of St. Martin in the Fields, to take advantage of a clause in a certain Act of Parliament, which was introduced into it solely for the relief of the poor Tradesmen or Manufacturer, who was burthened with a numerous family.

Now, as not the *slightest allusion* is made to this charge in *any part* of the numerous panegyrics on the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND, we conclude that His Grace's friends labour under some mistake in the matter.

Should the Mistake, however, be on our side, and D—ke SM—THS—N and His Grace of NORTHUMBERLAND be, after all, one and the same, we must then beg leave to inform that Noble Personage, and his official Defenders, that they will do better to *confute* the Anecdote in question, than to launch out into unmeaning praises of we know not what virtues; or pitiful and malignant sarcasms on what they are pleased to call the "Sacrifices at the Bank."

If they *cannot* confute the Anecdote, *which we rather take to be the case*, they had then better follow the advice we gave another Noble Duke and his Friends, on a similar occasion—"wipe it up, and say no more about it."

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"One of the Roman Emperors recommended to the Senate, when they were good for nothing else, to discuss what was the best sauce for a Turbot."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 19.

Since the success of the learned attempt to burlesque the Miracles of our BLESSED SAVIOUR, this Paper has omitted no opportunity of shewing its literary acquisitions.

tions. We were not willing that the *Party* alone should profit by them, and have therefore extracted, from time to time, such Geographical, Historical, and Philosophical information, as 'we fancied would benefit the Community at large. The Anecdote before us, unless we are much mistaken, is the one so highly celebrated by the BUFO of the day \*, for its inimitable pleasantry and humour. We love a *good thing* ourselves ; but we must tell this Macenas of Jacobin Literature, that the present has not one of the characteristics of it. It is flat and insipid ; *false* in fact, and awkward in application : in short, utterly unworthy of notice, but in as far as it serves, as well as a better thing, to expose the impudence of its Fabricator, and the ignorance of its Admirer !

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\* Accounts from *Rennes* state, that PLEVILLE LEPELLEY, on his arrival at that *Port* ! put an Embargo on the *Privateers* and *Transport Vessels*, to assist in the Descent upon England, and the landing of the Troops upon its Coast."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 19.

We have had frequent opportunities of laying before our Readers some exquisite specimens of this *Learned Conductor's* historical, geographical, and philosophical knowledge. The present exhibition of his topographic and hydrographic skill is no less marvellous.

The *creating a Port* at the *Inland City* of *Rennes*, and supplying it so plentifully with *Privateers* and *Transport Vessels*, and all for the purpose of a *Descent* upon *England*, display, in a most splendid manner, his super-human powers. While he was about this wonder-working business, should he not, as a good Citizen, have constructed a *Port* at *Staines* or *Henley* ; have placed in it a few

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\* See the Speech of Lord LANSDOWNE, on the commitment of the Proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle* to Newgate, for a Libel on the House of Peers. E.

*First and Second Rates*, and thus have enabled us to counteract his own formidable Armament? But, alas! the *Pere du Chene*, instead of a good Citizen, is *only* a CITIZEN—we wish he would inform us of what Country.

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### CAMILLE JORDAN.

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ANOTHER *Week* gone by, and not the slightest notice taken of the assertion of CAMILLE JORDAN, that ONE OF OUR JACOBIN PRINTS WAS IN THE PAY OF FRANCE!

What are become of the clamours of those virtuous Prints against *Corruption*? Does that *vice*, like many others when adopted by France, and the Friends of France, change its nature and its name, and become a virtue?—But these are speculations into which we shall not enter. We are plain people, and call a spade a spade—*τω σκαφῶν σκαφῶν λεγομιν*, as Doctor BUZZACCIO would say. The taking money, therefore, of an Enemy (even allowing that Enemy all the justice, and humanity, and moderation, and wisdom, which the Jacobins allow the French), to revile every measure which the security and happiness of their Country imperiously demand, still appears to us a crime of the blackest dye: as such, therefore, we shall not fail to pursue it, till we compel the Jacobin Journalists to say who *is*—or, what amounts nearly to the same thing, who *is not*, the GUILTY PERSON.

And let them not think to escape final detection, by obstinately refusing to speak. It is true, the dreadful punishment of *peine fort et dure*, is abolished; but we need not tell Gentlemen so conversant with Newgate and the Old Bailey, that a refusal to plead is accounted a virtual

acknowledgement of guilt ; and that Sentence follows accordingly.

Luckily, however, we are in no danger of being driven to form our conclusions from this kind of negative Evidence. CAMILLE JORDAN himself furnishes some Hints, which, closely followed home, may not improbably lead to the knowledge of which we are in quest ; and we have, besides—but *basta !*—Enough for the present. If the Jacobins spare us the necessity of a farther explanation, it is well ; if not, we shall gradually favour them with such lights on the subject, as will convince them that their Employers have not, in this instance, been as cautious as themselves ; and that they cannot continue to receive their well-earned Salary from France, without incurring, in future, nearly as much danger as guilt.

Now we are on this theme, we will take the opportunity of saying a word *en passant* to the *Courier*.—Speaking of a silly story related by my Lady's Waiting-woman, in that Mirror of Political Science, the *Morning Herald*, that Paper observes—" We are much inclined to doubt " this intelligence of the *English Journalist*."—(*Courier*, March 19.)—From this, *échappade*, we are led to conclude that the Conductor of the *Courier* (we believe, not improperly) considers himself only as a *French Journalist*—we therefore make bold to ask him, if his acquaintance with that Country enables him to assist us in our anxious inquiries after a certain Editor (a very stupid one) who is in the habit of sending UNSTAMPED PAPERS to the Minister of Marine? We have some little inkling of the Gentleman ourselves ; but as we wish to be correct in a matter big with Pillories, Fines, and Imprisonments, we should be peculiarly happy to have the sentiments of the *Gourier* upon it, before we speak out.

TO

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

I HAVE the most ingenuous desire to be a WHIG ; and the mystic import of the term, is with *me* the reverse of an objection : for I have the honour to be one of the *Illuminated*, and should have been of the *German Tribuna's*, if I had lived in those days ; or of the *'Eleusinian Mysteries*, a little earlier.

My passion, however, is to be a WHIG ; and a Member of that Club which has united the modern, or selected, *Reformers of the Party* itself, in a convivial and political monopoly of the name.—But I am young, very young in my trade, and am as yet in want of ostensible theories ; and ready answers to impertinent questions.

Half-indications of something which is never thoroughly explained, heighten the social enjoyment, and improve the political effect of all public-spirited Fraternities. They are, as Mr. SHERIDAN (that enlightened and pleasant WHIG) has well described them—" *finely confused, and beautifully alarming.*" They are the very soul of Reforming Societies, from the WHIGS (upwards or downwards) to the *United Irishmen*: WHIGGISM should be like a Telegraph, so contrived that few should be in the real secret, and that many should be masters of the repeating Signal.

You, REVEREND Sir!—(for that you are, or will be, a Dean, is apparent) are a TORY of course. This Creed of yours, is the opposite of that which is professed by the WHIGS: "*Littora littoribus contraria.*" If you will therefore tell me what a TORY is, I may catch a little

glimmering light of *darkness visible* (and I *would* not have more if I *could*), into that mysterious fraternity that looks up to the Duke of NORFOLK as the High Priest of its solemnities.

I will tell you in confidence, though an Adversary, that at present, when I am asked, what is it to be a WHIG? "*J'y perds mon Latin*," as our pleasant French neighbour so happily expresses it.—I am asked, Is a Man *born* a WHIG, or is he *made* a WHIG? and by what process?

Is he once a WHIG, and a WHIG for ever?

Does it go in Families?

Can it be in *abeyance*?—or lost?—or surrendered?—or forfeited?

Can a WHIG be divested of the name by other WHIGS who are more numerous or better united, and give *the ton*?

Is it in the power of Clubs to monopolize it by a sort of Patent?

Can a *Minister* be a WHIG?—and what makes a *Ministerial* WHIG?

If a *Sans-Culottes* is *culotiz'd* into a Moral and Political Agent, does he become, or cease to be, a WHIG?

Can a TORY confessed, who takes part with his Enemies against their common Enemy, the Minister, (if both are in Opposition), become a WHIG by *contact*, or *vice versâ*?

Is every WHIG a *Republican* at heart?—Is he, or can he be a *Royalist*?

Is he a Parliamentary Organ of the People out of doors, or the Member of *another* Parliament, who are to check the *Custodes ipsos* in the visible Senate?

Is



Is a WHIG acting with his Brethren, but in the shape of TORY *measures*, whether in or out of Place, a WHIG still?

Upon the Analogies of contrast, as a TORY must be a zealot in belief, or in other words, a *High Priest*, is it necessary for a WHIG to be an *Atheist* or *Freethinker* at least?

These are critical questions, and perhaps not easy to be answered: I *would* not have them answered if I *could*, satisfactorily; but I would have the answers, like the explanatory words in JOHNSON'S Dictionary, full as hard of solution as the words to be explained. But the mystery is heightened, when the interrogatories apply to persons; and when I am asked, Is the Duke of PORTLAND a WHIG?—Was he ever a WHIG?—Or can he ever be a WHIG again? So as to the Earl FITZWILLIAM; and above all, with reference to that striking and beautiful anomaly of genius and virtue, Mr. FOX.—But I reserve this part of the subject for my next, and am,

REVEREND SIR,

Most respectfully your's,

A SUCKING WHIG.

## POETRY.

### ODE TO JACOBINISM.

#### I.

DAUGHTER of Hell, insatiate Power,  
 Destroyer of the Human Race,  
 Those iron scourge and mad'ning hour  
 Exalt the Bad, the Good debase;

Thy mystic force, despotic sway,  
Courage and Innocence dismay,  
And Patriot Monarchs vainly groan  
With pangs unfelt before, unpity'd and alone !

## II.

When first to scourge the Sons of Earth,  
Thy Sire his darling Child design'd,  
*Gallia* receiv'd the monstrous birth—  
VOLTAIRE inform'd thy Infant Mind :  
Well-chosen Nurse ! his sophist lore  
He bade thee many a year explore !  
He mark'd thy progress, firm tho' slow,  
And Statesmen, Princes, leagu'd with their invet'rate Foe.

## III.

Scar'd at thy frown terrific, fly  
The Morals (antiquated Brood)  
Domestic Virtue, Social Joy,  
And Faith that has for Ages stood ;  
Swift they disperse, and with them go  
The Friend sincere, the gen'rous Foe.—  
Traitors to God and Man avow'd,  
By thee, now rais'd aloft, now crush'd beneath the crowd.

## IV.

Revenge, in blood-stain'd Robe array'd,  
Immers'd in gloomy joy profound ;  
Ingratitude, by guilt dismay'd,  
With anxious eye wild glancing round,  
Still on thy frantic steps attend :  
With Death, thy Victim's only Friend,  
Injustice, to the Truth severe,  
And Anguish, dropping still the life-consuming tear.

V. Oh

V.

Oh swiftly on my Country's head,  
 Destroyer, lay thy ruthless hand ;  
 Not yet in Gallic terrors clad,  
 Nor circled by thy *Marseilles Band*,  
 (As by th' initiate thou art seen) '  
 With thund'ring cannon, *Guillotine*,  
 With screaming horrors funeral cry,  
 Fire, Rapine, Sword, and Chains, and ghastly Poverty.

VI.

Thy Sophist Veil, dread Goddess, wear,  
 Falsehood insidiously impart ;  
 Thy philosophic train be there,  
 To taint the mind, corrupt the heart ;  
 The gen'rous Virtues of our Isle,  
 Teach us to hate and to revile ;  
 Our glorious Charter's faults to scan,  
 Time sanction'd Truths despise, and preach THY RIGHTS of  
 MAN.

AN ENGLISH JACOBIN.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAMBURG, MARCH 16.—GOVERNMENT has received a Letter from TALLEYRAND PERIGORD, containing a positive refusal, on his part, to comply with the Terms which had been proposed by this City, with regard to the Loan demanded by France ; and signifying at the same time, that the whole amount of the sum required of the *Hanse Towns*, was to be furnished by *Hamburg*,

*burgh*, which might afterwards make such arrangements with *Lubeck* and *Bremen*, as it might think proper. Government has replied to M. TALLEYRAND PERIGORD, by stating their inability to furnish the sum required of them by France (amounting to Twelve Millions of Livres), and proposing in lieu thereof, to pay the Four Millions already offered on their part, and to accept Three Millions of Dutch Rescriptions, instead of Four, as it was at first settled, in order to cover them. It may be easily conceived that they wait with much impatience for the Answer from France, and that the Merchants are not a little apprehensive of the consequences which may ensue to their Trade. It is indeed asserted, that, shortly after the first pecuniary demand was made by France on this City, the Merchants directed their Correspondents in that Country to remit hither as much of their Property as possible; and it is further said, that upwards of Twenty Millions of Livres have already been received, making nearly half of the whole of the *Hamburgh* Property in France. These apprehensions of the Merchants are the more justifiable, perhaps, at the present moment, since it may be fairly presumed, that the refusal of the late demand will give much displeasure to the French Government; at the same time that the measures lately adopted here, for preventing the introduction of French Principles, are such as cannot be supposed to pass unnoticed by them. In the interim, however, it is reported that His PRUSSIAN MAJESTY has signified, through his Minister here, his entire approbation of the measures adopted for preventing the propagation of French Principles.

The new French Minister, M. ROBERJOT, arrived here a few days ago.

RASTADT,

RASTADT, MARCH 8.—Owing to the urgent circumstances, and the threatening insinuations of the French Ministers, the Deputation of the Empire at *Rastadt* has been obliged to accept the basis proposed by the French, and to cede the whole of the Left Bank of the *Rhine*. It is upon this acknowledged necessity that all the late Conferences of the Deputies of the Empire at *Rastadt* have been held. The *Conclusion* on this Cession was not finally arranged this morning; but it is supposed that it will arrive by the next Post, together with some private modifications that will be proposed to the French; who will by no means relinquish (*quod ad totum*) the Cession of the Left Bank of the *Rhine*.

BERLIN, MARCH 10.—The KING and QUEEN of PRUSSIA are now entirely recovered from their late indisposition.

By accounts from the interior of the Empire, it would appear that the French are collecting a number of Troops, who are destined, it is said, to take post in the neighbourhood of *Wetzlar*. The immediate object of this movement is, no doubt, to overawe the Negotiations at *Rastadt*, and to enforce the adoption of the Indemnifications which France may wish to dispose of in the Empire.

VIENNA, MARCH 3.—The EMPRESS was on Thursday morning safely delivered of an Arch-Dutchess. Her Royal Highness was publicly christened the same evening, and named MARY CLEMENTINA. The PRINCESS ROYAL of NAPLES, represented by her Sister, the ARCH-DUTCHESS AMELIA, was the sole Sponsor. After the Ceremony, there was a *Grand Gala* at Court, when the EMPEROR received the Compliments of the Nobility and Foreign Ministers.

Twelve thousand men, under the command of General SPORKE, have received orders to march to the *Tyrol*.

There has been a Mutiny amongst the French Troops at *Mantua*, on account of the arrears of their Pay. As money had just before arrived from *Milan* for the purpose of discharging these arrears, and as it was quelled without any difficulty, no doubt is entertained but that it was stirred up by the Governor himself, to serve as a pretext for extorting fresh Contributions from the unfortunate Inhabitants, which was done with many acts of cruelty.

The Public Funds of this Country, which at the period of the signature of the Preliminary Articles of Peace, were at 20 per cent. below par, and which in consequence of that event rose 15 per cent. have since gradually fallen, and are now at 16 per cent. below par. Gold still bears an Agio of 31-3d per cent.

General BERNADOTTE had yesterday his first audience of the EMPEROR, to present his Credentials,

FLORENCE, FEB. 25.—Advices arrived to the POPE's Nuncio, and to this Court, inform, that the POPE left *Rome* on Tuesday last, and is proceeding towards *Tuscany*, where he is daily expected; the Nuncio set off for *Sienna* yesterday morning to receive him. The POPE's physicians allow him to travel but at the rate of two posts a day, on account of his health.

All the Hostages are released, and the Duke BRASCHI, who was amongst that number, is likewise on his journey to *Tuscany*.—The Spanish Ambassador, AZARA, follows the POPE into this Country.

It is supposed that the POPE will remain at *Sienna* until an answer arrives from *Vienna* to a Letter the GRAND  
DUKE

DUKE has dispatched to the EMPEROR, relative to His Holiness's journey.

The Prince BELMONTE, the Neapolitan Ambassador, quitted *Rome* for *Naples*, on the 19th inst. The Chevalier RAMETTI remains at *Rome*, being left there by the Prince BELMONTE, in quality of *Charge des Affaires*.

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### PARIS PAPERS.

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WE ventured to anticipate last Week, that the determination of the *Great Nation* to deprive us of all knowledge of their proceedings, would not hold very long; and that we should soon again have to announce the arrival of the French Newspapers in their usual course: a relaxation which has constantly succeeded to their denunciations of an eternal stoppage of intercourse, with as much regularity as the sale of permissions to purchase English Merchandize has to the severe prohibitions against its introduction or use within the Territories of the Republic.

We have not been mistaken. The French Papers are arrived up to the 19th inclusive.

The accounts which they bring, of the result of the several Actions which have taken place between the French Troops and the *Swiss*, are truly afflicting to every mind that felt (as who must not have felt, that has a spark of honour, of generosity, or of respect for valour and for virtue?) an anxious interest in the success of a brave People fighting for all that is dear to them as a Nation or as Individuals, against an insolent, unjust and tyrannical

tyrannical aggression. The French, it appears, entered *Berne* on the 5th instant, after having defeated the Swiss Troops in several desperate Engagements, disputed, on the part of the Swiss, with a bravery worthy of the race from which they sprung, and of the cause which they were combating to maintain.

In describing the successes obtained by the French Arms, and the exertions which they cost them, the French Generals themselves pay a just tribute to the courage and perseverance of the Adversary with whom they have had to contend. The details are indeed so imperfectly and confusedly given, that it is not easy to make out either the numbers of which the respective Armies were composed, or the Generals who were opposed to each other. It appears that two Armies of the French, the one under General SCHAWENBOURG, the other under General BRUNE, having occupied, the former the Town of *Soleure*, the latter that of *Fribourg*, on the 2d instant advanced from these opposite points, at the same time, towards *Berne*—that they were both met with a steady and continued resistance; and that in the frequent battles that took place in the course of the three days which this movement took up, the Swiss displayed a vigour and enthusiasm which supplied for a while the place of experience and military practice, and put to a severe trial the prowess and skill of an Enemy flushed with recent triumphs, and hardened by a series of Campaigns. On the day of the 5th, the day on which SCHAWENBOURG entered *Berne*, the battle, which began early in the morning at a short distance from *Lohnes*, continued for seven hours, in the course of which time, the Swiss Troops, after being broken, are described as having rallied five successive times.—One Regiment, that of WATTEVILLE,



VILLE, is said to have been completely cut to pieces.—Seven or eight Soldiers who had survived the first onset, rushed furiously into the midst of the French Army, determined to share the fate of their companions. A small body of young men of the first families of *Berne*, having taken post at a narrow defile through which part of the French Army was to make its way, defended it against overpowering numbers, till every one of them was killed.

A single Paper mentions the death of the venerable *Auoyer de STEIGUER*. He is described as having perished under the walls of *Berne*; an end which would be well worthy of the magnanimous and unbroken spirit with which, during the perils that have of late threatened *Switzerland*, he has maintained the dignity of his own character, and animated the courage of his Countrymen—with which he has combated the desperate efforts of a French Faction within the walls of his native City; and at the same time combined and directed the Military Preparations for its external defence—and this, at the advanced age of eighty years. But however consistent and glorious such a conclusion to such a life would have been, we cannot forbear indulging the hope, which the silence of other Papers and Letters on this subject in some degree authorizes, that this virtuous and admirable man may yet survive—that he may live to re-animate the drooping spirits, to collect the scattered Forces of the Swiss; and yet, perhaps, to make one great stand against the Enemies of his Country, the Enemies of human happiness and human liberty—such a stand as, in circumstances almost equally desperate, and with incitements to resistance not nearly so powerful, the Swiss have made in former times, and have made successfully.

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It is to be mentioned in support of these hopes, that all the Magistrates of *Berne* are reported, in some of the French Journals, to have retired with General DERLACH towards the Lake of *Thune*, whither that General retreated after the fatal Battle of the 5th, with 11,000, according to some accounts, according to others, with 15,000 men; and where he is supposed to have taken a position of great strength and advantage.

The Cantons of *Lucerne* and *Zurich* are in arms; and, as the French declare, in terms of much indignation and asperity, are fired with a zeal and enthusiasm that amounts to infatuation, and resolved to defend themselves at all hazards, and to all extremities. The little Cantons throughout are actuated by the same spirit, and devoted to the same purpose. And in a Country where every man is a Soldier, where every Hill and every Valley affords a Post from which an Invading Enemy may be annoyed, or an almost impracticable Defile in which he may be entangled; and, above all, where the love of the Country is the passion that forms the character of every individual; where as yet no *Cercle Constitutionnel*, or *Corresponding Society*, has extended its influence, corrupting the genuine feelings of the heart, and perverting every sense of moral and religious duty—it is impossible not to hope, that in such a Country there may be found the only means of resistance, by which the attacks of French Arms, and French Negotiations, and French Principles, can be long and effectually withstood—vigour to match their military skill—an honest enthusiasm in favour of *ancient manners and customs*, to repel the infection of the diabolical and destructive fanaticism of the Rights of Man—and a haughty, erect, untameable

able confidence in the Cause and Glory of their Country, which may bear up against the domineering pretensions of National Superiority, and the fatal and foolish notion of something like a predestined success, which has worked in other Countries for the French, to a degree almost incredible.

But whatever may be the event of this struggle, is it possible for any reasonable man to contemplate its progress, without feeling, and referring to his own Country the awful warning which it inculcates?

Berne has been lost by Folly and Faction of its own. Without these internal aids, the French Arms could never, so rapidly at least, have effected its Conquest.—It is probable that they never might have attempted it. The French approached with menaces of hostility, and recommended a change in the Government of *Berne* as the means of avoiding all hostile attack, by furnishing persons with whom *they could treat with confidence*. Is this language new to our ears? Have we not heard the same thing recommended to ourselves?—and recommended *not by the French alone*? There was a Faction in the bosom of the Councils of *Berne*, who thought this measure advisable, or who, for their own purposes, affected to think so. They supported the idea of a change of Government. It was fatally adopted. Time was wasted in projecting Reforms, which ought to have been employed in marching against the Enemy. While *Berne* deliberated, France marched her Armies. The Democratic Party improved (as they no doubt imagine), the form of their Government—but they lost their Country.

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The melancholy and anxious feelings with which we regard the misfortunes of a People struggling for their  
 VOL. II. F Liberty,

Liberty, give place to sensations of a very different nature, when we turn to those Countries where the French, having obtained full possession by their Arms and their Principles, are exhibiting to the miserable and insulted Inhabitants the blessings of that new System for which they have been persuaded or compelled to exchange their known rights and independence. The absurd and puerile fooleries which are displayed at *Rome*, under the new Consular Government, absurdities which nothing but a Populace "gross as ignorance made drunk," could tolerate for a moment, afford a striking specimen of the degree to which the human mind can be debased and degraded. Confiscations, imprisonments, banishments, denunciations of death for trivial offences, hostages demanded, fines imposed, ransoms for persons and property arbitrarily exacted—all these are in the usual and ordinary course of French Emancipation; and, accordingly, must have been expected by the popular Party at *Rome*, when they shouted with acclamation at the coming of their Deliverers—though we trust, that upon the popular Party they have fallen in a degree somewhat beyond their expectation. But to laugh at the People whom they are thus pillaging and oppressing, to mock them as in scorn, to scourge them with ridicule as well as with exaction, is a refinement in cruelty, which it remained for the Conquerors of the present age to put in practice. The first step to the restoring of the state of antient *Rome* was, as we have before mentioned, the erection of a number of *Consuls*. We now find them to be *Seven*, composed of scurvy Politicians, Attorneys, and Apothecaries (and Men-Midwives.)—Why *Seven*, unless in allusion to the Seven Kings of *Rome*, or the Seven Wise Men of *Greece*, is not yet explained.

plained. It appears as though BERTHIER had been but a very indifferent Classic. These Seven Rogues, however, are made to write Letters to the Directory, containing such ravings as never issued from Bedlam;—and giving them as the sense of the Roman People. They assert as a fact, to which they are witnesses, that the Roman Eagle has risen like a Phoenix from its own ashes; and the Shades of those Heroes whom BERTHIER invoked at the Capitol, did in fact attend at the solemnity, and seemed (as far as could be judged), highly delighted with what they saw. They complain that the People have not appeared altogether so contented as they could have desired; but any little disturbance was soon quieted. They (the Seven Consuls) are perfectly satisfied, for their parts, and are in easy expectation of the new *Contrat Social* which Citizens MONGE and DAUNOU, and FLORENT, are preparing for them.

And this is gravely written, and gravely read in the French Councils.—And this is the Government which the French have in their kindness given to the Romans, in the room no matter of what other form, how good, or how bad soever.—It is to this medley of folly and wickedness, and meanness, and disgrace, and impiety, and oppression, that the Principles of French Liberty exact obedience from rational creatures, with the make, the feelings, and the faculties of man.

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It appears that the French Papers had somewhat prematurely announced the Cession of the Left Bank of the *Rhine*. It does not seem to have been yet finally agreed to by the Deputation of the Empire; though their reluctance is not of that nature, or announced in those terms, that give much reason to expect that it will hold out long

against the unchanged determination and repeated demands of the French Plenipotentiaries.

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The attention of the People and Government of *Paris* is turned chiefly to the approaching Elections. A Circular Letter from the Minister of Police to the several Central Administrations and Municipalities, explains, in very distinct terms, the character and qualities of the persons whom they ought to procure to be returned. He cautions them against those who are either too much or too little attached to Liberty, and recommends those only who are fond of the exact quantum which is administered by the present Guardians of the French Constitution.

The Expedition against *England* continues to be the theme of general conversation: and as a preparatory step to carrying it into execution, they have decreed the *capture* of Twenty British ships of War, but without specifying the particular size, or sort, which they require; and indeed leaving us no otherwise than by inference, to judge of the particular use for which they have occasion for them at this moment.

A Publication from the Office of the Minister of Marine, announces the success of their depredations upon the Commerce of those Countries which have been so fortunate and so wise as to persevere in a system of perfect *Neutrality* with the French Republic.

The Captures enumerated, are Ships belonging to DENMARK, SWEDEN and AMERICA.

The popular Toasts at all *Civic Re-unions*, are, *His Majesty*, THE DIRECTORY—*Ditto*, THE SOVEREIGN PEOPLE—THE RUIN OF ENGLAND!—And as a corollary from the preceding—THE PEACE OF THE WORLD!

LONDON,

LONDON, MARCH 26.

A MAIL arrived yesterday from *Ireland*.—It brings no intelligence of any importance.

A Mail also arrived from *Hamburgh*, from which we have extracted the following articles:

VENICE, MARCH 3.—The Twelve Delegates chosen by the Venetian Nobility, presented on Sunday last, in public form, the required Oath of Allegiance, in the hands of Marshal WALLIS; and to-morrow all the Heads of Families are invited to their respective Parish Churches, to take the same Oath of Allegiance and Fidelity, in the presence of the Parish Priest and Notary Public, who is to register their names, and present a Copy thereof to the Governor Prince REUS.

The Austrian Garrison at *Verona* is augmented to about 30,000 men, and it is said it will become their Headquarters, and that the numerous Garrison now in *Venice*, will soon march for the *Terra Firma*, and be replaced by an equal number of Croats and Sclavonians. The quantity of Flour and Oats that is daily imported into this City from *Trieste Fiume*, is immense.

It is said that 25,000 Austrians are on their march through *Friuli* towards *Italy*.

The whole effects, moveable and immoveable, of the Duke BRASCHI, the POPE's Nephew, have been confiscated, and himself banished for ever, with an allowance of only *Ten Paoli per diem*.—The Dutchess, his Wife, has been sent to her Father's house, with an allowance of One Hundred Scudi per month, and her Portion secured to her. To His Holiness they have allowed a

Thousand Scudi per month, for his maintenance. And the Hostages in confinement have been set at liberty.

HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY has requested a Loan of about 60,000*l.* at 5 per cent. per ann. to be re-paid in the Month of December next, for the purpose of defraying the immediate expences of this Arsenal.

Some of the Democratic Municipality, who held lucrative Posts in the Arsenal, have been dismissed abruptly, and some of the Nobility who had embraced Jacobinism, have been banished the State, with orders to sell their Property within a year.

FLORENCE, FEB. 27.—On Tuesday last, at twelve o'clock, His Holiness the POPE quitted *Rome*, escorted by a detachment of French Dragoons, and accompanied by his Suite in four carriages. Though his health appears to be nearly re-established, he travelled very slowly, and arrived at *Siena* yesterday.

The Cardinal MAURY, who has been particularly specified in the Edict issued against French Emigres, has not obtained the permission of His Royal Highness to reside in Tuscany, and has been obliged to pursue his journey towards the EMPEROR's Dominions.

COPENHAGEN, MARCH 17.—The Tribunal at *Aix en Provence*, which takes cognizance of Prize Causes, has established Principles, the knowledge of which may prove interesting to our Commercial Men.

It deems a Vessel lawful Prize, if the Bills of Lading found on board be not signed as well by the Freighters as the Captain. The French regulation of 1778 (pursuant to which the Passes are not looked upon as valid, if it be proved that, at the time the Pass was received on board, the Vessel was not lying in a Harbour of the Country,  
by



by the Government of which it was issued), will be strictly adhered to. The Invoices are to be signed both by the Owners of the Cargo and the Captain. The Ship Register, and Muster Roll, are to be signed by the Magistrates of the loading Port, and the Great Seal of the Town thereunto affixed.—It were to be wished that these Lists, issued from Sea Ports in a Neutral Country, were worded alike.—The Swedes observe this last point with the utmost exactness, often to the great disappointment of the Privateers.

STUTGARD, MARCH 9.—Her Royal Highness the DUTCHESS of WURTEMBERG, Mother of His Serene Highness the Reigning Duke, died this morning at *Stuttgart*, after an illness of only a few days.

HAMBURG, MARCH 20.—A few days ago died here, JOHN BLACKER, Esq. Governor of the Company of British Merchants residing in this City.

RASTADT, MARCH 11.—The Deputation of the Empire at *Rastadt* has consented, by a Resolution of the 9th inst. to the Cession of the Left Bank of the *Rhine*, declaring, however, a wish, that France shall leave to the Empire the lower part of the Circle of the *Lower Rhine*, viz. the Countries that the *Roer* runs through from its source to its junction with the *Meuse*, and the *Nethe* from its source to its junction with the *Rhine*.

These Demarkations contain a part of the Dutchy of *Clèves*, of the Country of *Juliers*, and of the Electorate of *Cologne*.

Count METTERNICH has not yet given his approbation to the above Resolution, which was stated in a

Note of this day's date. But it is doubted whether the French will agree to this new Modification.

THOUGH it does not fall within our Plan to give any detailed account of what passes in either House of Parliament, we cannot be insensible to the feelings excited in the public mind, by the agitation of the Question for a CHANGE of ADMINISTRATION; a Question involving in itself, at this moment, considerations of the deepest and most alarming import, both with respect to the external safety, and to the internal peace, happiness, and security of the Country. We cannot forbear congratulating our Readers on the decisive event of the Debate in the House of Lords on Thursday night, on this subject. Whatever hopes may have been indulged by the Party in opposition to the present Government and System of the Country, by *Whig Clubs* or *Corresponding Societies*, and by all those who are openly, or secretly and mysteriously connected with them, those hopes have now received their death-blow. The Resolution moved by Lord ROMNEY at the conclusion of the Debate (of which we have been fortunately enabled to obtain a correct copy), speaks a language which we are persuaded is in unison with the sentiments of every sober, thinking, *English* mind.

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#### RESOLUTION MOVED BY LORD ROMNEY,

*Thursday, March 22, 1798.*

“ RESOLVED,

“ That at a Crisis when all the Interests of our  
 “ Country are at stake, we have seen with peculiar  
 “ satis-

“ satisfaction, that the Zeal and Public Spirit of every  
 “ rank of our Fellow-Subjects has risen in proportion  
 “ to the magnitude of the occasion; and that animated  
 “ on our part by the same sentiments, we deem it our  
 “ indispensable Duty, instead of distracting the Councils  
 “ of our Sovereign with Proposals of Change, to renew  
 “ the Declaration of our invariable adherence to the  
 “ Principles which have governed His Majesty’s Coun-  
 “ cils, and in which His Parliament has uniformly con-  
 “ curred, for the Security of these Kingdoms against  
 “ Foreign Attack, and for the Maintenance of our Re-  
 “ ligion, Laws, and Constitution.”

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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A MASTER OF ARTS is entitled to our thanks. We beg leave to assure him, and several others, of our most valuable Correspondents who are in the same predicament, that though we are sometimes precluded, by the nature of our Plan, from inserting their Favours in the form in which they are presented to us, yet we do not fail to avail ourselves of them in every possible manner; and we therefore solicit a continuation of such Communications as have for their avowed end the welfare and happiness of our Country.

The Letter from DEAL is received. It was our earnest wish to have given it a place in this Week’s Paper, but the late period at which it came to hand, rendered it impossible. We thank our Correspondent, who is truly

truly what he signs himself, a BRITISH SEAMAN,  
and a LOVER OF HIS COUNTRY: It shall certainly  
appear in our next.

The hints contained in Y. Z. and in the Article res-  
pecting the *Courier*, shall be attended to.

R. T. has mistaken the nature of our Publication.

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N° XXI.—MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1798.

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*What ! Shall they seek the Lion in his den,  
And fright him there, and make him tremble there—  
O let it not be said !*

SHAKESPEARE.

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**A**LTHOUGH we have seldom adverted to the Proceedings of the Legislature, we should deem ourselves deficient in that duty which we owe to the Public, if we did not call their attention to the unexampled activity that has been manifested in the course of last week—an activity, proportionate to the exigencies of the Crisis, and to the necessity of directing, to the best advantage, the exertions of every individual in the Community. It is not our intention to enter into any discussion or examination of the measures which have been brought forward, or announced in Parliament, during the period that we have mentioned ; but we trust that a general Recapitulation of them will satisfactorily evince, that the Government is as unwearied in proposing, as it is prompt in calling into action, the most efficacious means of security and defence against our Enemies of every description.

THE BILL FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY has been brought so fully under the public view, that it is unnecessary to give even an analysis of its Provisions ; it is sufficient to observe, that their effect must be to combine the whole Force of the Country, and to point out to every individual, the station which he is to take in

in the hour of danger. The irresistible impression which was made by the conversion of France into an *Armed Nation*, will long be remembered on the Continent; and we trust that the same result which in that Country arose from a forced submission to the will of the Tyrants who governed it, will here be produced with increased effect, by the voluntary exertions of Englishmen, who are not only called upon to defend every thing that is dear to them, against a cruel and implacable Enemy, but are also previously apprized of the precise place and mode in which they can be employed with the greatest effect. Had preparations of this nature been made in *Switzerland*, we might now, instead of lamenting its ineffectual though glorious struggle, have had to record the triumph of Freedom and Disciplined Valour, over the ferocious spirit of Cruelty and Pillage, which actuates the Legions of *France*.

The next object, with a view to the National Defence, and our future Security, which has been announced for the consideration of the Legislature, is THE PLAN OF REDEEMING THE LAND TAX; a Plan which, while it forms a new *Æra* in the History of our Finance, will infallibly prove that we have the means of increasing the Permanent Resources of the Country, not by oppressing, but by most essentially benefiting the individuals who are to be affected by the measure.

While the Legislature has been employed in providing for our defence against our Foreign Enemies, it has not been unmindful of those internal precautions which the present situation of the Country so evidently requires.—With this view, a BILL has been brought in FOR AMENDING the *Alien Act*; by the operation of which, the Government will be better enabled to ascertain the

number

number of Aliens who are permitted to remain in the Country, as well as their places of residence, and be thus furnished with the means of more readily repressing any tendency to Disaffection which might exist among them. The effect of this will be, we trust, to dissipate the alarm on the subject of these individuals, which has prevailed among many well-disposed persons.

Another BILL has been announced to be brought in, FOR ESTABLISHING CERTAIN REGULATIONS WITH RESPECT TO NEWSPAPERS. With the Provisions of this BILL we are not accurately acquainted; but we are persuaded that, without infringing the just Liberty of the Press, they will oppose some check to that licentiousness, with regard to Religion and Morality—that hostility to this Country, and that devotion to the cause of our Enemies, which pervade (what are termed) the *Opposition Papers*, and which have long excited the most just and general indignation.

Such are the great National Objects which have attracted the attention of the Legislature during the last Week. We are convinced that they are consonant to the best Feelings of our Fellow-subjects—that they will be acquiesced in with alacrity—and that, under DIVINE PROVIDENCE, they will be additional instruments of enabling us to prosecute the Contest in which we are engaged, to a glorious and successful issue.

## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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“ His MAJESTY, *we are assured*, is inclined to invest the PRINCE  
 “ of WALES with the Viceregency of *Ireland*. The measure has  
 “ been discussed in Council, and referred for further delibera-  
 “ tion.”—*Morning Herald*, March 26.

We wish this Paper would confine itself to the Fabri-  
 cations of Ladies' Maids and Milliner's Apprentices, as  
 usual ; such as the above are rather out of its sphere.

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“ The Spectacle of Kings in Exile, is now become *so common*, as  
 “ almost to have ceased commanding respect, or exciting com-  
 “ passion.”—*Morning Post*, March 27.

To the extreme mortification of the Jacobins in this  
 Country, and the confusion and shame of all their con-  
 fident speculations on the subject, it appears that no King  
 is in Exile (the KING of FRANCE alone excepted), and  
 that the Revolutionary fury of the *Great Nation* has  
 fallen principally on Republics ! *Holland* had no King,  
 nor *Genoa*, nor *Berne*—and *Venice*, which was strictly  
 Republican, has been transferred to one of those Crowned  
 Heads, whose extermination the Jacobins here and in  
 France so loudly threatened.—The “ Spectacle of Kings  
 “ in Exile,” therefore, is not quite *so common* as the  
*Morning Post* fancies : but *quid non speret amans* ? We  
 know its wishes, and can account for its sanguine anti-  
 cipations.



## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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" The Arrests in Ireland do not merely destroy all Confidence between the Government and the People, for that is already done; but they take away the motive to obedience, which arises from the fear of punishment."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 27.

That a thing cannot be done, which is not to do, seems a discovery worthy of all the *Pere du Chene's* perspicacity; the remainder of the Paragraph we do not comprehend. Unless the good man would have Government follow the example of those "injured Innocents," the *United Irishmen*, and assassinate People unawares, we do not well see how punishment can be inflicted without an arrest; nor how a previous step of this nature can be said to take away the fear of punishment. But this is all clear, we presume, to the *Corresponding Society*.

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" The tranquillity of Ireland is now so perfectly established, that we are *forbid* to disturb it even by talking about it."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 30.

We scarce know why this foolish attempt at Wit was hazarded; unless it was to furnish out a paragraph for "*L'Ami du Peuple*." At any rate, we are confident it will receive the *imprimatur* of the Directory; as *POULTIER* will prove BY IT, that we are nearly condemned to the same silence as the people of France. He will be particularly careful, however, not to tell them, that the man who says he is *forbid* to talk of Ireland, confirms his assertion by talking of scarce any thing else.

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" The French, if we may credit their declarations, depend a good deal on the assistance they would obtain on landing in this Country, from the disaffected part of it. It is not probable they

“ they would risk their success upon the Ministerial Papers,  
 “ which *alone* hold out encouragement.—*Morning Chronicle*, *March*  
 28.

There is a homely Proverb, which says that “ *people of strong imagination* have short memories.” The *Morning Chronicle* has forgotten his real or pretended indignation at the French, when they blurted out the fatal truth, that the assistance they expected, was to be derived from the *Friends of a Radical Reform*. We no more believe than the *Pere du Chene*, that the French rely upon the Ministerial Papers for the knowledge of their Allies in this Country; no! they have better means of information: a single note written on the margin of an UNSTAMPED Paper, is worth a hundred Ministerial Paragraphs to them—But these are secrets that more properly belong to the *Corresponding Society*. We shall conclude with desiring our Readers to advert once more to the Paragraph we have quoted—“ the Ministerial Papers *alone* hold out encouragement to France;”—if they can, let them suppress their indignation at it; we have done our duty in pointing it out.

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“ Many of our Places of Amusement, when unsuccessful in *that*  
 “ way, have been converted into Chapels; *Ranelagh* affords no  
 “ exception to this rule, as by turning it into Barracks, it may  
 “ be considered as a place for the protection of a Religious War.”  
*Morning Chronicle*, *March* 31.

We have more than once declared the *Morning Chronicle* to be in its Dotage; the poor, vapid, unmeaning Paragraph we have just given, could only be written by a person in the last stage of mental imbecility; we only lament that any one *in that way*, should retain his old rancour against Religion; and with all the diabolical frenzy of a CONDORCET, make a feeble effort to spit at Heaven with his expiring breath!

" We ~~now~~ divide our antient and *solid* Coins into small Pieces; thus  
 " each person may have a little; as in cases of Famine, they  
 " divide a pound of meat into twenty parts, to amuse as many  
 " hungry Sufferers."—*Morning Chronicle, ditto.*

### DOTAGE, Dotage, dreadful Dotage!

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" Letters from *Plymouth* yesterday, represent, upon the reports of  
 " persons arrived from *Brest*, that the English Prisoners are *at*  
 " *present* very cruelly treated in France. ON THIS SUBJECT the  
 " Newspapers should be silent altogether, since such reports can  
 " only aggravate the cruel treatment!"—*Morning Post, March 7.*

We fancy orders are come from the Directory to this effect; for we observe that the *Morning Chronicle*, in giving the Plymouth Letter, stops short at the reports here alluded to.

That the Jacobin Papers should studiously suppress all mention of the barbarity with which our brave Seamen are treated in France, while they re-echoed from day to day the base Calumnies of the Directory against this Country—that they should do yet more, and in spite of their own knowledge of their total Falsehood, unnaturally strive to enforce and accredit them—however strange it might once have appeared, is now too common to excite wonder.—But that they should have the madness to tear off the mask, openly to come forward as the devoted Partizans of the Enemies of their Country, and advise the sufferers, yet smarting from French Cruelty, to keep silence on the subject, is what, we freely confess, we never expected to have seen.

We hope, however, this daring instance of perfidy will serve to convince our Readers, if conviction be yet necessary, of the determined hostility of our Jacobinical Prints to the cause of Truth, and of the insidious means to which they have recourse, to check the dissemination of whatever may tend to expose the wanton barbarities

of France, even when they are exercised upon their own Countrymen!

The motives too, for which we are required to keep silence, are no less insulting than the request itself—  
 “Do not tell how ill you have been used, for then you may be used worse.” Good Heavens! Is this an Englishman talking to Englishmen? Impossible—But we leave him to the indignation which he has excited; fully assured, that his patriotic wishes for concealing the cruelty of France, must have shewn every true Friend of his Country, the absolute necessity of unveiling it in all its horrors.

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“There are many incidents in Roman History that will serve for  
 “the Armorial Bearings of the new Roman Republic. *BRU-*  
 “*TUS* rising triumphant from the stroke of *CÆSAR*, when *Rome*  
 “again was free, will grace them well.—*Morning Chronicle, March*  
*27.*

“The French have demanded from the People of Rome 4,000,000  
 “Livres in Money, 200,000 in Provision, and 5000 Horses, in  
 “return for the favour of making them free.”—*Morning Chronicle,*  
*ditto.*

The *Pere du Chene*, from some unaccountable caprice, affects to think this too much; and, indeed, it is rather more than his favourite Hero *BRUTUS*, made them formerly pay for freedom. *BERTHIER*, it is true, is no *BRUTUS*; but, to give the Devil his due, his freedom is dog-cheap, in comparison of what the same “favour” cost the *Dutch*, the *Genoese*, and many others, who have been wise enough to treat for this commodity with the *Great Nation*.

We suspect, however, that the *Pere du Chene* has sunk part of the price upon us, by way of recommending the good bargains to be had of his admired Chapmen. Has he forgotten the “bed-ridden dotard of a Pope” (as  
 he

be so properly termed him), forced from his Palace, and turned adrift, at the age of fourscore and upwards; the murder of hundreds of defenceless Citizens, the banishment of every man of probity and worth, and the general spoliation now carrying on there under the auspices of Citizen HUBERT? When he takes all these into the account, he will probably find that the Romans have been less fortunate than he surmized; more especially, when he reflects that these are but the first payments; and that the French have in general set an indefinite value on the blessings they confer; for which they appear inclined to pay themselves by eternal instalments!

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"It seems to be the Character of the Age, to bear with equanimity whatever is inflicted by Power, and this philosophical and christian resignation is a most formidable barrier to the career of encroachment."—*Morning Chronicle*, March 21.

The *Pere du Chene*, though a good Historian, as we have frequently observed, is a bad Logician, and rather seems to have confounded his terms in this place—but this is a trifle. We sincerely congratulate him on his having at length made so *Christian* a discovery; though, to say the truth, judging by the temper of his own Paper, and the echoes of Clamour and Sedition against every wholesome exertion of Authority, incessantly repeated by the Jacobin Prints that follow him (for the *Pere* is still the *Vir gregis*, the Leader of the Flock), we should never have suspected him of so exemplary a conduct. But better late than never.—Make room, therefore, good people, and receive the new Convert of Meekness and Resignation!

But he resumes his speech—"The mind, not exhausting itself in turbulence, collects fresh indignation!" Admirable *Philosophy*! Exemplary *Christianity*! Again,

“ Temper and quiet defeat all the tactics”—*that is an ill phrase; a vile phrase*—TACTICS *is a vile phrase*—“ all the tactics of Oppression”—and, therefore, his whole conduct has been restive and turbulent. Thus, he is equally consistent in Patriotism and Religion. His acquiescence lies in resistance, and his resignation in brooding over secret plans of vengeance!

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### MISTAKES.

“ The French have landed at *Otranto*, in *Sicily*, 3000 strong.”—*Morning Post*, March 26.

NOT content with endeavouring to wrest the palm of Blasphemy from the *Pere du Chene*, this Print seems anxious to participate that well-earned fame which he has acquired for his skill in Geography. The accurate position of *Otranto*, in *Sicily*, must awaken the jealousy of the *Morning Chronicle*. For us, who can only gaze at such profundity of information at a humble distance; we felicitate the admirers of these two Prints on the judgment they have shewn in selecting them for their superior acquaintance with the several branches of knowledge!

That *Otranto* may not be thought a mistake for *Porto Bello*, *Sidney Cove*, or any other Harbour in *Sicily*, the *Morning Post* has repeated the important intelligence in a larger type, in its leading Paragraph.

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“ By the Irish Mail received yesterday, we have a few Particulars from the South, which shew that part of the Kingdom  
 “ in its true colour—a Letter from an Officer of a Seventy-four  
 “ Gun Ship, lately returned from Cork, represents it as certain  
 “ death for any Servant of the Crown to be out at night.”—*Morning Post*, March 29.

We cannot hesitate a moment in subscribing to this account of the situation of *Cork*, by an Officer of a Seventy-

*unt-y-four gun Ship*: in return, we trust we shall shortly be favoured by a *Captain of Dragons*, with the state of the Navy.

After all, we doubt whether the Letter in question be genuine. We are aware that suspicion should not be rashly indulged, but *ictus piscator sapit*—and the Conductor of the *Morning Post*, who cannot yet have forgotten that *strange forgery of the Eclair*, will be among the first to excuse our hesitation.

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“ If there are men wicked enough to encourage the hostile views  
 “ of the Enemy, they ought to be marked out to public indig-  
 “ nation, and public scorn.—They are the worst of Traitors.”—  
*Morning Chronicle, March 28.*

“ Take notice, LORDS; he has a LOYAL breast,

“ For you have seen him open it!”

The *Pere du Chene* then is not the man who insulted the KING (1), maligned the Parliament (2), belied the Resources (3), and ridiculed and reviled the Spirit of the Nation (4)! It was not he, we find, who advised unconditional submission to France (5); who declared that our Arms were without energy, our Hearts without courage (6); and that our Sword was at the service of the first puny whipster who might think proper to apply for it (7).

We are glad of this, because, as all these matters tend to “ encourage the hostile views of the Enemy,” which, according to the *Morning Chronicle*, “ is the worst of Treason,” the Editor of that Patriotic Print cannot in

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(1) *Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 20.

(5) *Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 8.

(2) *Morning Chronicle*, March 19.

(6) *Morning Chronicle*, ditto.

(3) *Morning Chronicle*, *passim*.

(7) *Morning Chronicle*, ditto.

(4) *Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 8.

justice be suspected of them; and we are therefore exonerated from a part of our laborious researches after "THAT ENGLISH JOURNALIST WHICH IS IN THE PAY OF THE DIRECTORY!"

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### CAMILLE JORDAN.

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SEVEN Days more past by, and still no notice taken of the accusation of CAMILLE JORDAN!

"By day and night, but this is wond'rous strange!"

In spite of the invincible silence of the accused, however, we think we begin to hear some indistinct whispers of the truth.—CAMILLE JORDAN's Letter has been translated, and though the Translator, who appears to know much more on the subject of this Charge, than he chooses to disclose at present, has but slightly noticed it in his Introduction, enough is still said, to shew *which* ENGLISH JOURNALIST was *the Enemy of his Author*.

By following this clue, we shall probably be enabled to discover whether this person be also the one which is pointed out by CAMILLE JORDAN as "attributing to him a ridiculous importance, holding him up to view as the hope of the Priests," &c.

Will the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, whom we find, from the researches of last week, to be in possession of a complete Collection of that Paper, have the goodness to assist our inquiries, by turning back to the files of last year, for any paragraphs of the nature here alluded to;

we



we take it for granted that none such will be found; but his industry will still be entitled to our thanks, as we shall then have to toil through three Jacobin Papers instead of four.

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### MORNING CHRONICLE,

THE public attention has lately been called in a particular manner to the Proceedings of the HOUSE OF LORDS, in consequence of a most atrocious and infamous Libel on that branch of the Legislature, in the *Morning Chronicle*. An account of what passed on this occasion has been published in that Paper of Monday last. We are happy to observe, that the Editor does not deny the atrocity of the Paragraph for which he is suffering punishment. He endeavours to justify himself, by declaring that it was inserted without his knowledge, and opposes to it a bold assertion, that no Paper has been generally more famous for its Attachment to the Constitution of the Country, and for its Decency than the *Morning Chronicle*. Whether Attachment to the Constitution, and Decency, are really the characteristics of the *Morning Chronicle*, we shall leave its Readers to determine. If at a crisis like the present, to use every endeavour to damp the Public Spirit—If to palliate the enormities of our Enemies, and to exaggerate whatever it considers as faulty in the conduct of its own Country—If continually to revile the different branches of the Legislature—If to sneer at Religion, and to hold up to ridicule and contempt its Ministers—If these are proofs of an Attachment to the Constitution, and to Decency, the *Morning Chronicle* certainly deserves the praise of every good Patriot and pious Christian.—

Unfortunately, the Editor will find few persons whose sentiments are in unison with his own on this subject, or who will shed a tear at the unmerited fate which *one fatal error* has brought upon him. This Address, however, concludes with an attempt on the part of the Editor, to call in question the Power which the HOUSE of LORDS has exercised on this occasion: as this is a subject of considerable importance, we feel it impossible for us to pass it by without some notice.

It is not our intention to enter at large upon the subject of the Privileges and Jurisdiction of the HOUSE of LORDS.

In favour of their Power, and of the manner in which it has been exercised, there is a long chain of Precedents —It would take up too much room to give them at length; but we will just state some of them, that our Readers may have an opportunity of referring to them.

On the 7th of June, 1753, JENOUR, Publisher of the *Daily Advertiser*, was committed by the HOUSE of LORDS to the custody of the Black Rod, for a reflection on the BISHOP of CHESTER.

On the 16th of December, 1756, G. KING having been declared guilty of publishing a spurious and forged Speech of HIS MAJESTY to both Houses of Parliament, was fined 50l. and committed to Newgate for six months.

On the 19th of March, 1764, MOSES, GRETTON and SAY, were fined 100l. and committed to Newgate till they paid the Fine.

On the 21st of May, 1765, WOODFALL having printed a false account of the Proceedings of the House of Lords, was fined 100l. and ordered to be kept in the custody of the Black Rod till he paid the Fine.

On

On the 22d of May, 1765, BALDWIN was fined 200l. and committed till he paid the Fine.

On the 9th of May, 1770, W. G. EDMUNDS was fined 100l. and committed to Newgate for one month.

On the 14th of March, 1771, WM. WOODFALL was fined 100l. and confined to Newgate for one month.

If the Precedents which have been referred to, are not sufficient to satisfy the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, we will quote to him an Authority on the subject of Parliamentary Privileges, which we are sure he will respect.—Mr. FOX is avowedly the God of his Idolatry, and he shall hear what Mr. FOX has said on this subject.

On the 11th of February, 1774, in consequence of a complaint of the SPEAKER of the HOUSE of COMMONS, a Motion was made, that the Printer of the *Public Advertiser* be brought before the House. On this Motion a Debate ensued ; in the course of which Mr. Fox rose, and spoke as follows: He said, “ he agreed with the “ worthy Baronet (Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY) that the “ Letter was written with an intent to hurt the Liberty of the Press, for it was full of such flagrant falsehoods, that no man of sense who read it, could put “ the least belief in it. That he likewise agreed, it “ would be productive of bad effects. But was any “ Member of that House, much more the SPEAKER, to “ be libelled in so gross a manner, and be obliged to descend to a Law-suit?—No: he hoped they would always preserve their Prerogative, and protect themselves ; for it would be an absurdity to appeal to an “ inferior Court for protection.” He said, “ would the “ Court of King’s Bench apply for Protection to the Court “ of Common Pleas?”—On the 14th of the same month, a Debate took place on the Punishment of the Printer  
of

of the *Public Advertiser*. On this occasion Mr. Fox said, " HE WAS NOT AGAINST SHEWING LENITY  
" TO ANY MAN, BUT TO A PERSON WHO HAD BEEN  
" PROVED GUILTY OF SUCH AN ATROCIOUS CRIME,  
" HE THOUGHT COMMITTING TO THE SERJEANT  
" AT ARMS NOT SUFFICIENT: HE SHOULD THERE-  
" FORE MOVE THAT HE BE COMMITTED TO NEW-  
" GATE, AS THE PROPER PLACE WHERE OFFEN-  
" DERS SHOULD BE SENT TO, THOUGH HINTS HAD  
" BEEN THROWN OUT, THAT THE SHERIFFS WOULD  
" NOT ADMIT HIM. That the Printer, to shew you  
" how much he regarded the Speaker's Order, had on  
" Saturday last *dared to print verbatim the Resolutions of*  
" *the House.*"

Such were the Opinions of Mr. Fox; and in every Debate which has taken place on the same subject since the year 1774, he has distinctly declared, that his sentiments on the Privileges of the HOUSE OF COMMONS have remained unaltered. About three years ago he delivered his opinion on this subject in the following words — "*That Body which trusts the protection of its own Pri-*  
" *viliges to others, will very soon find its Privileges at an*  
" *end.*"

If the Opinions of Mr. Fox on the Privileges of the HOUSE OF COMMONS are well founded, as they certainly are, Equal Privileges must be allowed to belong to the HOUSE OF LORDS, which unites in itself the two characters of a House of Parliament, and of the First and Supreme Court of Judicature in the Kingdom.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

DEAR, *March 23, 1798.*

SIR,

HAVING observed in your last WEEKLY EXAMINER, an Extract from the *Morning Chronicle*, that diabolical Publication of the *Pere du Chene*, in which he says, "SIR SIDNEY SMITH is not considered as a Prisoner of War, as he was not taken in Arms, nor in his Uniform;" I beg leave to assure you, that SIDNEY SMITH, gallant and intrepid as he has shewn himself on all occasions, in the laudable and truly patriotic exertions of his abilities, for the defence of his King and Country, was neither mad enough, nor weak enough (for one or the other he must have been, to have acted as the *Pere du Chene* asserts), to attack an armed vessel in an open boat, without being himself armed: SIR SIDNEY SMITH always wore his Uniform, and on this occasion, was not only armed, and in his Uniform, but wore also the insignia of his Order of Knighthood.

And having seen in your same Number (for, to say truth, I have not patience to read *en-gros*, the voluminous falsehoods of that worthy Gentleman and his fellow-labourers in the same cause), that the *Pere du Chene's* very humane and compassionate feelings have been much excited in behalf of his Gallic Friends, Prisoners in this Country, whose pretended harsh treatment at present, he affects to consider as the cause of our Countrymen's sufferings in French Prisons; I shall take the liberty of sending you a few facts on this subject. With respect to our unfortunate Tars in the Prison at *Quimper*, whose  
unhappy

unhappy fate you have already cited upon the occasion, I beg leave to add the following particulars:—Out of 3000 Prisoners, in the short space of seven or eight months at most, 1800 died, of whom 1300 were British Seamen and Officers, who absolutely perished from want of food, fire, and bedding. Their rations for the twenty-four hours were two dried herrings, or two pilchards, one pound of black bread, made chiefly of the husks of corn and chaff, of which the straws were nearly an inch long. Twice, or sometimes thrice a week (what was considered a great indulgence, being called *extra ration*), they were regaled in an evening with one bowl of boiled horse beans to six or seven Persons, and even in this meagre broth, the beans but thinly scattered: and this, in the depth of a hard Winter, without fire, and with the bare boards for their only resting place; and, lest some sparks of humanity might yet be kindled in a Frenchman's breast, it was a crime more dangerous than felony, to be found alleviating, in any manner, their unparalleled distresses.

When the remains of these our unfortunate Countrymen (whose constitutions had weathered this series of hardships), were removed from *Quimper*, their provision was one herring and one pound of bread of the materials above mentioned, on a march of twenty to thirty miles a day, and the bare floor of a damp Church their resting place at night; on their arrival at *Brest*, they were again shut up on the single herring per day, and remained thirty-six hours without a *drop of water*. It may not be amiss to observe here, that it was at this time the constant practice to excite the Seamen to treat their Officers with insolence and contempt, and particularly to teach the Boys (whose young minds were easily trained to mischief)

mischief) to refuse performing the trifling office of brushing the shoe or coat (if he were left either) of his *ci-devant* Master; telling him in derision, to the great entertainment of the Sentinels, "Jack is as good as his Master here."

I shall now carry your attention, Sir, a few degrees to the Southward of the spot where these cruelties were exercised; and to a scene that I should hope would make even an *English Jacobin* blush for his new and unnatural connections. In the year 1794, soon after the savage Decree was passed for allowing no quarter to the British, a Merchant Brig, without arms or ammunition, was taken, up the Mediterranean, by a French Corvette, called *La Badine*, commanded by a wretch named *Charbonnier*. The day after he had taken her, he called the Crew upon Deck, consisting of the Master, Mate, and ten Seamen, and in cool blood had them shot, one by one, on his Forecastle, to atone for the *atrocious crime* of being *born Englishmen*. The Master and Mate were Father and Son, who vied with each other in their pleadings to this biped Monster; that the sacrifice of the one might save the other's life \*.—It is needless to say, that they pleaded in vain.

Every quarter of the Globe supplies us with too many examples of the brutal ferocity and unmanly conduct of this savage and implacable Enemy towards their English Prisoners. In the West Indies, two Captains of the Army taken at *Guadaloupe*, were confined on board a

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\* The *Republican Virtue* of *Charbonnier* was a few months after rewarded, by his appointment to the Command of the *Berwick*, of 74 Guns.

Prison Ship ; in the evening, as they were taking a little fresh air on the gang-way, one fell overboard ; his friend knowing he could not swim, immediately jumped after, and saved his life : the unfortunate accident of the one, and the humane conduct of the other, were crimes so heinous in the eyes of these enlightened Republicans, that these Gentlemen were confined in irons four and twenty hours upon deck, exposed to the inclement dews of the night and the scorching heat of the sun.

Another Captain of the Army was confined five days and nights in irons on the upper deck of a Prison Ship, exposed to the same inconveniencies.

Six gallant Officers of the Army, who were unfortunately made Prisoners, were sent to Europe from this Country in a French Corvette ; their bedding the casks in the hold ; their table furniture a ship's bucket, out of which they all eat together their portion of boiled beans ; and the fore-castle-deck their table and chair during this sumptuous repast.

To close the scene of French Humanity for the present—at the Island of *Grenada*, General FEDON, on his first landing, took Prisoners Governor HOME and forty-eight of the principal Inhabitants, who were all confined in a tent in his Camp : when the British Army attacked him, he ordered these unarmed, defenceless Men from the tent, all of whom were shot or bayoneted at the door of it, as they came out ; perfectly agreeable to the order signed by VICTOR HUGUES for *annihilating* the English, found afterwards in FEDON's pocket.

If you think the detail of these circumstances worthy a place in your excellent Publication, you are perfectly welcome to make what use you please of them. I can  
defy



defy the tongue of malice, even the *Pere du Chene* himself, to disprove ANY CIRCUMSTANCES HERE ADVANCED, or to bring forward any one instance of atrocity on the part of the English towards the French. On the contrary, I have seen a French Ship of the Line in flames from her mast-head to the water-line, expected every instant to blow up, and more than half the Crew saved by the generous, intrepid exertions of the BRITISH SEAMEN in their Boats, at the imminent risk of their own lives, and this, too, whilst our own Fleet was still fighting and pursuing the Enemy's. Facts like these, Sir, need no comments to make them speak home to the real Man-of-Feeling.—With the firmest hope ever to see Falsehood borne down by Truth, and the Standard of Tyranny, Massacre, and Revolt, strike to that of Rational Liberty.

- I remain, Sir, your's,  
A BRITISH SEAMAN, AND A REAL PATRIOT.

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## POETRY.

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WE premised in our Sixteenth Number, that though we should not proceed regularly with the publication of the Didactic Poem, the PROGRESS of MAN—a Work which, indeed, both from its bulk, and from the erudite nature of the Subject, would hardly suit with the purposes of a Weekly Paper—We should, nevertheless,  
I give

give from time to time such Extracts from it, as we thought were likely to be useful to our Readers, and as were in any degree connected with the Topics or Events of the Times.

The following Extract is from the 23d Canto of this admirable and instructive Poem—in which the Author (whom, by a series of accidents, which we have neither the space, nor indeed the liberty, to enumerate at present, we have discovered to be Mr. HIGGINS, of St. Mary Axe), describes the vicious refinement of what is called Civilized Society, in respect to Marriage, contends with infinite spirit and philosophy against the factitious sacredness and indissolubility of that Institution, and paints in glowing colours the happiness and utility (in a moral as well as political view) of an arrangement of an opposite sort, such as prevails in Countries which are yet under the influence of pure and unsophisticated Nature.

In illustration of his principles upon this subject, the Author alludes to a popular Production of the German Drama, the title of which is the REFORM'D HOUSE-KEEPER, which he expresses a hope of seeing transfused into the language of this Country.—As we are not much conversant with German Literature, and still less (such is the course of our occupations) with the British Stage, we are not informed how far Mr. HIGGINS's hopes may have any chance of being realized. The recommendation of so judicious an Author cannot fail to have its weight; and for our part, were we to have any voice in the matter, we have too great a respect for the order of Females from among whom the Heroine of the Piece in question is selected (having ourselves great obligations to the Lady who lives with Mr. WRIGHT, our Publisher,

in



—*History of the Cape of Good Hope.*—*Resumé of the Arguments against Marriage.*—*Conclusion.*

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PROGRESS OF MAN.

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EXTRACT.

HAIL! beauteous Lands (1) that crown the Southern Seas;  
 Dear happy seats of Liberty and Ease!  
 Hail! whose green Coasts the PEACEFUL OCEAN laves,  
 Incessant washing with his watery waves!  
 Delicious Islands! to whose envied Shore  
 Thee, gallant COOK! the Ship ENDEAVOUR (2) bore.

There laughs the sky, there Zephyr's frolic train,  
 And light-wing'd Loves, and blameless Pleasures reign:  
 There, when two Souls congenial ties unite,  
 No hireling *Bonzes* chaunt the mystic rite;  
 Free every thought, each action unconfin'd,  
 And light those Fetters which no rivets bind.

There in each Grove, each sloping Bank along,  
 And flow'rs and shrubs and odorous herbs among,  
 Each Shepherd (3) clasp'd, with undisguis'd delight,  
 His yielding fair one, in the Captain's sight;

Each

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(1)—The ceremony of Invocation (In Didactic Poems especially) is in some measure analogous to the custom of drinking Toasts: the corporeal Representatives of which are always supposed to be absent, and unconscious of the irrigation bestowed upon their names. Hence it is, that our Author addresses himself to the Natives of an Island who are not likely to hear, and who, if they did, would not understand him.

(2)—His Majesty's Ship *Endeavour*.

(3)—In justice to our Author, we must observe, that there is a delicacy in this Picture, which the words, in their common acceptation, do not convey. The amours of an English Shepherd would probably

Each yielding Fair, as chance or fancy led,  
 Preferr'd new Lovers to her sylvan bed.

Learn hence, each Nymph, whose free aspiring mind  
 Europe's cold Laws (4), and colder Customs (5) bind—  
 O! learn, what Nature's genial Laws decree—  
 What Otaheite (6) is, let BRITAIN be!

\* \* \*

Of Whist or Cribbage mark th' amusing game—  
 The PARTNERS *changing*, but the SPORT the SAME.  
 Else would the Gamester's anxious ardour cool,  
 Dull every deal, and stagnant every pool (7).  
 Yet must *one* (8) Man, with one *unceasing* WIFE,  
 Play the LONG RUBBER of connubial life.

probably be preparatory to marriage (which is contrary to our Author's principles), or they might disgust us by the vulgarity of their object. But in Otaheite, where the place of Shepherd is a perfect sinecure (there being no Sheep on the Island), the mind of the Reader is not offended by any disagreeable allusion.

(4)—Laws made by Parliaments, or Kings.

(5)—Customs voted or imposed by ditto, not the customs here alluded to.

(6)—M. BAILLY and other Astronomers, have observed, that in consequence of the varying obliquity of the Ecliptic, the climates of the circumpolar and tropical Climates may, in process of time, be materially changed. Perhaps it is not very likely that even by these means Britain may ever become a small Island in the South Seas. But this is not the meaning of the Verse—the similarity here proposed, relates to manners, not to local situation.

(7)—“*Multam accepit rimosa paludem.*”—VIRGIL.

(8)—The word *one* here, means all the Inhabitants of Europe (excepting the French, who have remedied this inconvenience), not any particular individual. The Author begs leave to disclaim every allusion that can be construed as personal.

Yes! human laws, and laws esteem'd divine,  
 The generous passion straighten and confine;  
 And, as a stream, when Art constrains its course,  
 Pours its fierce torrent with augmented force,  
 So, Passion (9), narrow'd to one channel small,  
*Unlike* the former, does not flow at all.  
 For Love *then* only flaps his purple wings,  
 When uncontroul'd by PRIESTCRAFT or by KINGS.

Such the strict rules that in these barbarous Climes  
 Choak Youth's fair flow'rs, and Feelings turn to Crimes;  
 And people every walk of polish'd life (10)  
 With that two-headed Monster, MAN and WIFE.

Yet bright Examples sometimes we observe,  
 Which from the general practice seem to swerve;  
 Such as, presented to Germania's (11) view,  
 A KOTZBUE's bold emphatic pencil drew;  
 Such as, translated in some future age,  
 Shall add new glories to the British Stage;  
 While the mov'd Audience sit in dumb despair,  
 "Like HOTTENTOTS, (12) *and at each other stare.*"

With look sedate, and staid beyond her years,  
 In Matron weeds a HOUSEKEEPER appears.  
 The jingling keys her comely girdle deck—  
 Her 'kerchief colour'd, and her apron *check*.

(9)—As a stream—simile of dissimilitude, a mode of illustration familiar to the Antients.

(10)—Walks of polished life, see "Kensington Gardens," a Poem.

(11)—Germania—Germany; a Country in Europe, peopled by the Germani; alluded to in Cæsar's Commentaries, page 1, vol. 2, edit. prin.—See also several DIDACTIC POEMS.

(12)—A beautiful Figure of German Literature. The Hottentots remarkable for staring at each other—God knows why.

Can that be ADELAIDE, that "Soul of Whim,"  
 REFORM'D in practice, and in manner: prim?  
 On household cares intent (13), with many a sigh  
 She turns the Pancake and she moulds the Pie;  
 Melts into Sauces rich the savoury Ham;  
 From the crush'd Berry strains the lucid Jam;  
 Bids brandied cherries (14), by infusion slow,  
 Imbibe new flavour, and their own forego,  
 Sole cordial of her heart, sole solace of her woe!  
 While still responsive to each mournful moan,  
 The Saucepan simmers in a softer tone.

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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VIENNA, MARCH 10.—The late Letters from *Italy* brought intelligence of the POPE having been obliged by the French Commander to quit *Rome*, and to retire to *Tuscany*; where, indeed, if such be the will of the French, he will be as much a Prisoner as in the midst of their own Camp. Sixteen Thousand Scudi were given to His Holiness at his departure, with assurances that the new Roman Government would provide for his future maintenance; but he was stripped of all his jewels and property, and the *Anneau du Pêcheur* was forcibly taken from him.

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(13)—This delightful and instructive Picture of Domestic Life, is recommended to all Keepers of Boarding Schools, and other Seminaries of the same nature.

(14)—It is a singular quality of brandied cherries, that they exchange their flavour for that of the liquor in which they are immersed. See KNIGHT'S "*Progress of Civil Society*."

TURIN, MARCH 3.—The French Commander in Chief has proclaimed the Sovereignty of the Roman People; and in the name of the French Republic has acknowledged the Independence of the Roman Republic, declaring it to be under the special protection of the French Army: its limits will comprehend all the Territories which remained under the Temporal Power of the POPE after the Treaty of *Campo Formio*. The Contributions which are ordered to be levied, amount to One Million sterling in money, and Half a Million in Statues, Pictures, &c. to be chosen by the French Commissaries, who are gone to *Rome* for that purpose. In order to facilitate the Sale of these objects of Art, Catalogues will be distributed throughout Europe, particularly in *England*—

“ Les acquereurs des Nations en guerre avec la France  
 “ pourront emballer et embarquer leurs acquisitions, soit  
 “ par terre, et les faire parvenir dans leurs Pays respectifs  
 “ munis de tous les Passports necessaires et sauf conduits  
 “ pour les agens des Societés, qui desireroient Envoyer  
 “ des Deputés à Rome pour acquérir en personne; les  
 “ susdits agens à leur approche d’Italie pourront se pro-  
 “ curer tous les sauf Conduits necessaires,” &c.

The infant *Roman Republic* has been prompted by the French to revive and bring forward many of the old dormant subjects of dispute between the Courts of *Rome* and *Naples*.

The Poles, under DOMBROWSKY, and the principal part of the Cisalpine Troops, are at present stationed in the *Romagna*. The effective Forces of the French at present in *Italy* are under forty thousand men, which are very much scattered; but it is highly probable that the rich prey which the Conquest of *Naples* holds out to the  
 Directory,



Directory, and its facility, since the late events at *Rome*, will engage them to augment their Forces in *Italy*.

The Executive Government of the *Cisalpine Republic* has lately given Official Information to the Councils, of an extension of their Limits, by the acquisition of *Pisaro*, in the Dutchy of *Urbino*. An attempt, which happily proved unsuccessful, was lately made by a band of Vagabonds and Cisalpine Troops, to make a Revolution at *Lugano*, the Capital of the *Baillages Suisses*; and being repulsed by the Inhabitants, the affair has been disavowed by the Cisalpine Government.

FRANKFORT, MARCH 13.—We have just now received information here, that the French Troops have invested the Fortress of *Ehrenbreitstein* on all sides, and are on the point of forcing the Garrison to surrender that important place, which, during the whole course of the War, had been defended with the greatest bravery.

That important Fortress will soon fall into the hands of the French, who, according to all probability, will keep it till the final conclusion of Peace, and then demolish it entirely. It is natural to suppose that the Fortresses of *Dusseldorff*, *Manheim*, and *Philipsbourg*, will share the same fate; and thus the whole German Empire, after its Constitution has been shaken to its very foundation, will remain in future a defenceless prey to the ambitious designs of a restless and implacable Enemy.

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We are indebted to Private Correspondents for the only Accounts which have been received of the late calamitous Events in *Switzerland*.

It appears that two actions were fought on the 3d and 4th, with doubtful success; but that on the 5th the

French obtained a decided Victory, and entered *Berne* almost immediately after the Action.—The National courage and intrepidity of the Swiss, to which even their Enemies are said to have borne an honourable testimony, were rendered useless by a want of discipline, and still more, by a spirit of disunion and infatuation, almost without example. It appears that General D'ERLACH and several of their best Officers, were massacred by the Troops, either during the Action or immediately after. That on the 4th (the day preceding the last decisive battle), while the Council of *Berne* were determining on the abdication of the Government, the Troops who were on their march to meet the Enemy, upon a suspicion of treachery, massacred several of their Officers in the streets of the Town. With such a total want of confidence and discipline in the Troops, it is a matter of surprise that any resistance should have been attempted, rather than that it should have proved ineffectual. Political treachery completed what military jealousy and disunion had begun—Even after the capture of *Berne*, the affairs of *Switzerland* were still capable of being retrieved; when the Peasantry of the *Lake of Zurich*, taking advantage of the general confusion, possessed themselves of the Town, and prevented the Contingents of the smaller Cantons from marching to the relief of *Berne*. It appears that these deluded People acted in concert with the Directory, and that they had had Deputies at *Paris* for some time before.

The spirit of animosity and antipathy to the French, exists in a stronger degree than ever in the smaller Cantons; but they are wholly disunited, and destitute of Leaders. The Country, for four leagues round *Berne*, has been abandoned by the French Troops, who have surpassed

surpassed their usual rage for plunder and wanton devastation.

The fury of the Peasantry, indignant at the idea of having been betrayed by their own Government, has given rise to a variety of shocking outrages; and the general anarchy is purposely encouraged by the French, who have released all the Criminals.

The *Bandes Noires*, so well known for their cruelty and rapacity, are quartered in the Town of *Berne*.—Many families have emigrated. The Avoyer STEIGER, who had determined not to survive the defeat of his Countrymen, in the Action of the 5th, was carried off the Field by a party of Peasants, and conveyed to the mountains: almost all the young men of the Patrician Families perished on the same day.

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There are no *French Papers* of a later date than those which we noticed in our last Number. The details respecting *Switzerland* formed so much the most interesting part of what was contained in those Papers, and the subject is one which speaks so forcibly to the feelings of every man, who knows how to estimate the blessings of National Independence, and the merit of bravery exerted in its defence; that we passed over, as comparatively unimportant, some points relating to the Proceedings of the French in other Countries; which, however, are not of so indifferent a nature as to call for no observation.

In a Newspaper (*Le Publiciste*) of March 19th, we find a Treaty of Alliance between the *French* and the *Cisalpine Republic*, which developes, in so clear a point of view, the designs which France entertains with regard to every Nation upon which she confers the precious

ous gift of Liberty, that it cannot be too much studied by those (if any such remain in any corner of the Globe where the effects or the report of French Victories have penetrated) who imagine that the spirit of Jacobinism is to be propitiated by Submission, or that the Directory are partial enough to mark, or intend, any real difference of treatment between those Nations whom they proscribe and devote to extermination, and those whom they invite to repose under their protection.

The Treaty begins by recognizing in the strongest terms on the part of France, the Freedom and Independence of the Cisalpine Republic. France guarantees this Freedom and Independence against the ambition of every Government *anterieur a celui qui la regit maintenant*. It is hardly necessary to observe, that the Government *qui la regit maintenant*, is composed of the vilest and most profligate Citizens, selected by the French for no other qualities than devotion to the will of the French Directory.

This, however, is not the only Boon which the French bestow. They concede also to the Cisalpines, the privilege of being at War with whatever Nation the French Republic may declare its Enemy—upon the simple notification of the fact from the French Directory. And as in that case, the Armies of the Cisalpine Republic will be at the disposition of France, together with their stores, money, and means of all kinds whatsoever, the French feel it right to exhaust them as little as possible in time of Peace, and therefore kindly agree to furnish them with an Army of Twenty-five Thousand *Frenchmen* to garrison their strong Towns, and to maintain Peace, Order, and, above all, Freedom and National Independence throughout the Cisalpine Dominions. In former times, indeed,

indeed, it has been reckoned a mark of subjection rather than of extravagant and licentious Liberty, for any Country to receive a Foreign Army into its Fortresses. —But the Cisalpines are to have the utmost security that can be imagined upon such a point, by detaining in their own hands the exclusive right of *paying* the Troops in question, and of providing them with all necessaries. —And what is still more considerate, the payment is to be made in such a manner as to give the Cisalpines as little trouble as possible—they are only to furnish the sum of Eighteen Millions, in twelve monthly payments, or as much more as may be necessary:—the French, on their parts, undertaking all the trouble and detail of the distribution of the money, and of its application to the different purposes of cloathing, equipment, &c. All that France requires in return for this profusion of kindness, is that she shall be at Liberty to withdraw any part of these Troops, replacing them by an equal number, at any time that she may think it convenient—a measure of natural and necessary precaution on the part of France, and one of which the Inhabitants of every Town within the Cisalpine Dominions will sensibly feel the policy and advantage; as on the one hand, it will prevent the French Soldier from forgetting, in his attachment to his Cisalpine employers, the paramount duty which he owes to his Country; and on the other hand, it will enable the Cisalpines, by degrees, to make a friend to their cause and Country, of almost every individual Soldier in the vast Army of its Sister Republic, since, no sooner will they have exhausted their courtesies upon one Regiment, than another will be thrown in the way, and that benevolence which might be weary of exerting itself perpetually on the same objects, will be continually refreshed and revived

ved by a succession of Claimants, all equally interesting, and equally meritorious.

All this, we are aware, is very natural, if it be considered as the terms dictated by a Conqueror to a Country subdued, and overrun by force of arms. We are aware that there would, perhaps, according to the Rights of War, strictly construed, be no right to complain, if, instead of resorting to the mockery of a Treaty, the French Directory had issued its orders for any arrangements; Civil or Military, that it might think fit to make for the Government of the Provinces which it has acquired in Italy. We are aware too, that there is nothing in the conception or expression of this Treaty with the pretended Cisalpine Republic, which has not been already practised, under nearly the same forms, and the same pretences, with respect to the equally Independent Republic of *Batavia*. But it is the misfortune of the times in which we live, that the examples of successful wickedness, of perfidy, and cruelty, on the part of the French, have followed each other so rapidly, that the impression made by each particular instance upon the minds of men, has been not in proportion to its atrocity, but slight and evanescent in proportion to the frequency of such occurrences. It is true, that in describing the erection of an absurd and revolting System of Despotism upon the ruins of the Government, the Religion, the Prejudices, and the Feelings of a People, one holds out nothing *new* to the observation of the Public;—nothing that they have not been in the habit of contemplating for many years past, with a sense so blunted, as to be little better than indifference;—nothing but what, unless the Public Mind throughout Europe can be recovered from this state of torpor, and abject acquiescence, to something like the natural tone of moral sentiment

sentiment and human feeling, they must be content to contemplate, year after year, for the time to come, until every Kingdom of the earth, which is accessible to the Arms, to the Doctrines, or to the Diplomacy of France, shall have undergone precisely the same fate with those Countries,—of which, having given them up for lost, we have almost ceased to regret the change, or to recollect the existence, in any other, than the shapeless state in which we now see them.

Is it possible that the time can be far off, when some such general change of sentiment will take place throughout the Civilized World? Is it to be believed, that with such examples multiplying around us, any Government which values its own existence, or the happiness of the People committed to its charge, can continue to look for safety, or yet more absurdly, can hope to pick up some petty and partial advantage, and to console itself for palpable dishonour and insecurity, with questionable and temporary accessions of dominion or wealth, by treating at an obvious disadvantage, and on terms of notorious and disgraceful inequality, with a Power who has in no instance failed to make its Negotiations finish the work of its arms? a Power, which exacts submission to its most unreasonable demands, not as an expiation for past injuries, or as an indemnification for its losses, nor even as a sacrifice to its dignity and its power; but expressly as the means of new aggression on its part, as the pledge of future hostility, as the ground-work of extended and continued ravage and spoil:—which values every fresh acquisition of Territory, not as the reward and resting-place of their labours, but as the spot from whence to start in a new course of Conquest and Plunder;—and every accession  
of

of Population to its Dominions, only as furnishing so many more instruments for the plague and persecution of the rest of Mankind?

With such a Power, acting on such principles, and deriving its strength, perhaps maintaining its own existence, only by continuing to act upon them without variation, the sacrifices intended to purchase Peace, can have no other effect than the perpetuating War.

The Cession of the Left Bank of the *Rhine* is no sooner agreed to by the Deputation of the Empire, than it is made the basis of another demand for the secularization of such portions of the Empire on the Right Bank of that River, as may be requisite to indemnify those Princes who suffer by that Cession. The admission of this demand will of course create new Sufferers, give new right to Compensation, and justify new Requisitions, for the purpose of satisfying them.—And where is this to end, if there be no point at which the absurdity of the principle, and the vexations grounded upon it, shall drive those upon whom it is enforced, from argument to arms?

If *Germany* is to be swallowed up inch by inch, and the great German Powers think themselves neither the weaker nor the poorer for it, will there be to be found in the remaining States of Italy, that security and integrity which may compensate to Europe for the violation of that part of its system which has always hitherto been regarded as what all Nations had an evident interest in preserving? We have seen that the Cisalpine Republic is moulded and shaped into a powerful instrument in the hands of France, for the annoyance of neighbouring Countries—We learn that the *Republic of Rome*, however insignificant in point of strength, has at least this



precious quality belonging to it, that it contains in itself the seeds of Hostility against *Naples*—The claims which it has been taught to revive and enforce at that Court, demonstrate that it is to this use that its regenerated Government is considered as peculiarly applicable; and that the French will not long suffer it to remain inactive in this respect. The intention of the French to attack *Naples*, can no longer be doubted, and is indeed scarcely disguised. Is this to be borne patiently—to be viewed without emotion, by such of the Continental Powers as have the means of interfering?

It is not for the purpose of vain lamentation only—it is not merely for the sake of pointing out every fresh instance of the injustice, the savage, and unlicensed spirit of oppression which constitutes the essence of the French Government, and of putting in a light more and more clear (if indeed that be still possible), the infernal plot of Universal Devastation which it is carrying into effect against the Liberty and Happiness of Mankind—it is not for these purposes only (though even these cannot be too much, or too studiously pursued), that it is useful to trace the progress and the consequences of those Victories which the military, and the (still more formidable perhaps) diplomatic enterprize of the Directory are every day obtaining.

It is useful to every Inhabitant of this Country, to consider well the extent and nature of these designs, and the danger of their accomplishment, because this consideration cannot but bring home to every man's mind, the conviction, that whatever the exertions required of us may be, they are required for nothing short of the preservation of our existence as a Nation—that they are become requisite, not because we missed, at this or that moment,

moment, the opportunity of making Peace (as has been idly and foolishly said), but because with a Power so constituted as France is at this moment, the choice is not between Peace and War, but between actual War, and the continual preparation for it—between a state in which the National Resources, the National Spirit, and above all, the National Honour, are maintained in full exertion, and with them the internal peace and external security of the Country; and one in which, with no additional safety from without, and at the hazard of constant turbulence within, we must every day be balancing the question (which every other Nation not yet entirely subdued is daily balancing), how far submission to insult or injury is to go; how much more we would bear of disgrace, how much more we would consent to resign of advantage, before we would pluck up courage enough to vindicate our Rights and Interests by the Sword. Whatever may be the inconveniencies and pressure of a state of War, is there a Man with the heart of an Englishman, who would not rather that we should be now precisely where we are, than that we should be counting the hours of shame and anxiety through which, do what we will, we should ultimately come into the same situation?

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N<sup>o</sup> XXII.—MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1798.

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*Whether the plotting Jesuit formed the Plan  
Of murdering Kings, or the French Puritan;  
Our Sacrilegious Sects their guides outgo,  
And Kings and Kingly power would murder too.*

DRYDEN'S MEDAL.

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THE introduction into Parliament of the ATTORNEY GENERAL'S Bill respecting NEWSPAPERS, appears to have occasioned a considerable degree of alarm to the *Jacobin* Journals. And the Commendation which (as we understand) was bestowed on THIS PAPER in the course of the conversation in the House of Commons, has led them to consider it (we know not why) as in some way instrumental and accessary to the measure which gives them so much uneasiness; and to look for their own justification and support, in an endeavour to destroy the reputation of the ANTI-JACOBIN, and to counteract its influence upon Public Opinion.

Accordingly, the *Morning Chronicle* and *Morning Post* have found it impossible to animadvert upon the principle and intended provisions of the Bill, without indulging themselves at the same time in a lengthened invective against the ANTI-JACOBIN.

That the Character of THIS PAPER should be associated with that of every measure calculated for the security of the Public Welfare, and for the preservation of the Public Morals, of the Credit, and the Happiness of the Country—is a circumstance not a little flattering to us. It proves to us, that the end and object of our labours have not been mistaken; nor those labours wholly without effect.

But we are charged by the *Morning Chronicle* and *Morning Post* with Falsehood and Malice. This charge is attempted to be supported, in the *Morning Post*, by an enumeration of several Paragraphs which we are represented as having purposely misquoted or perversely misunderstood. To this our answer will be found under its proper head—the “ MISREPRESENTATIONS ” of the Week.

The *Morning Chronicle* rather insinuates, than directly bring forward, the charge of Falsehood, by covering it under an exculpation of itself from an imputation which we have never brought against it. It defies us “ *to bring forward a single instance in which any sum of money was either demanded or received, for OMITTING AN ARTICLE from the Morning Chronicle.—This (says the Morning Chronicle) is a proud, but a safe defiance.* ” LET EVERY JACOBIN JOURNAL SPEAK OUT AS FAIRLY.

But why, after this honest burst of Candour and Confidence, does the *Morning Chronicle* relapse, in the next sentence, into a sneaking half-denial, of what it at least as much behoved them to deny stoutly and unequivocally —“ *We know (continues the Morning Chronicle) that if they (meaning the ANTI-JACOBIN) have any kind CAMILLE JORDAN in a corner, to accommodate them with an*

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*insinuation,*

*insinuation, they have hearts to act upon it, though they may know its falsehood*"—Alluding, as our Readers will see, to the quotation from CAMILLE JORDAN'S Address to his Constituents, to which we have more than once referred in our late Numbers.

To this we reply—1st, that CAMILLE JORDAN'S book is not "*in a corner*," where there could be any difficulty in getting at it, if the *Morning Chronicle* were desirous of doing so. It has been very extensively circulated in French. It is now translated. The passage in question is to be found in page 43 of the translation.

2dly, CAMILLE JORDAN does not "*insinuate*," but *assert*, that there is, or was at least, AN ENGLISH JOURNALIST IN THE PAY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

3dly, We are so far from "*knowing*" this assertion "*to be false*," that we have never yet heard the *truth* of it denied; though we have for three or four weeks past been courting the denial from those who are most concerned in it.

So much therefore for the charge of Falsehood. With regard to Malice—if to have beheld with indignation the prostitution of the BRITISH PRESS to French Purposes; to the propagation of French Doctrines, and the defence of French Crimes—if, seeing this, to have determined to make every effort in our power to check an abuse so monstrous in itself, and so dangerous to the Community—if this be Malice, We plead guilty to the charge. It is at least an "*honourable malice\**;" and it is one of

\* DAYDEN. Don Sebastian.

which we shall neither disavow the principle, nor slacken in the practice, while our Country has an Enemy to be combated, or a Constitution to be saved.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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“ We have now to communicate to the Public, information which, “ if not so dazzling as the downfall of an antient Government,” —(We did not know this was a “ dazzling” event before; we thank the Jacobins for the information—)“ will excite a greater “ sensation in the Public Mind than any thing that has occurred “ during the last year of this eventful period.”

“ Some months since we attributed the Pamphlet of ‘ Reform or “ Ruin’ to the BISHOP of London”—(this is not amiss; to claim credit for a second Lie, by boldly producing a first, is truly characteristic of the *Morning Post*)—“ and now we have to announce that his projects for Reform are to be enforced by Legislative Authority. On Monday a Meeting of Prelates was “ held, when the Plan was adopted. It has since been shewn to “ the KING, and received his approbation. A Bill is to be “ brought into Parliament, making it a Misdemeanor, subject to “ fine and imprisonment, to transgress any of its regulations.— “ When this Bill is passed, the KING is to issue a Proclamation, enjoining all his Subjects to a strict observance of its “ provisions.”—To pass an Act, and then issue a Proclamation to enforce it, is a very Constitutional method of proceeding; and at the same time, so common a one, that we should have been extremely surprized if it had escaped so clear-sighted a Print as the *Morning Post*.

We have not room for the whole of this pretended Bill as here given; but the nature and tendency of it, may be gathered from the following Extracts:

“ All sorts of travelling to be suspended on Sunday; except that “ persons in London will be permitted to go to a certain distance “ to their country houses.”

“ Every

" Every person to be prohibited from seeing more than a certain number of Friends on that day ; the number to be regulated by the amount of the Assessed Taxes."

" A Fine to be imposed on persons walking the streets during the Performance of Divine Service, unless they can shew urgent occasion for so doing."

" No dressing of hair, no Sunday's Newspapers, no baking of meat, no hackney coaches, and not even a pint of porter will be allowed on that day," &c.

" Such is the general outline of a Bill that will be brought into Parliament in a few days ; and we state it on good authority !!!—*Morning Post, March 28.*

" The publication of the new Moral Code, produced a sensation yesterday equal to what we expected ; and our Presses were kept standing the whole day. We again repeat that the outline of the Plan we stated is correct" !!!—*Morning Post, March 29.*

Having thus affirmed the truth of its own Lie, by a solemn repetition of it, this Print thought it time to unmask the views with which it was produced.

" We hope the Parks will not be shut up during Divine Service, as is reported ; we do not wish that the moral reforms should be so radical and sudden as to excite public discontent !" —*Morning Post, March 29.*

" The *Times* denies, that the Regulations inserted in this Paper, for the due observance of the Sunday, have any foundation — To such ignorance we make no answer. Persons in the Upper Ranks of life know the fact" !!! —*Morning Post, March 30.*

" Instead of harassing and confining the Poor on Sundays, if our Reformers would attend to correct the abuses of the Swearing System, &c." —*Morning Post, March 31.*

" We wish to correct an assertion of the *Times*. It says, that the statement of this Paper was made with the design of rendering the Lower Classes discontented. Nothing is more unjust than this interpretation." —*Morning Post, March 31.*

To suspect the Patriotism of the *Morning Post*, the worthy rival of the *Courier* in the affections of the Corresponding Society, argues a degree of precipitation in the Conductor of the *Times*, which is altogether unaccountable. Did he ever find this Paper decry our Courage,

ridicule our Victories, insult our Humanity, depreciate our Resources, or defame our Cause, that he should thus charge it with a design of creating discontent! We hope he will do more justice to the purity of its motives in future—meanwhile, we return to our Extract, and a curious one it is.

“ WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO SAY, THAT THE INFORMATION SENT  
 “ TO US RESPECTING THE INTRODUCTION OF A NEW BILL  
 “ INTO PARLIAMENT FOR THE BETTER OBSERVATION OF  
 “ THE LORD’S DAY, IS INACCURATE. NO SUCH BILL AS WE  
 “ HAVE DESCRIBED WAS EVER INTENDED”!!!—*Morning Post,*  
*April 4.*

Our Readers who have heard of *forging* a Letter for General ABERCROMBIE, and an *Eclair* for the Stock-Exchange, must yet be surprized at the consummate wickedness of forging the Provisions of a pretended Act of Parliament.—To proceed such lengths for the iniquitous purpose of spreading discontent amongst the People, and when the design was too apparent to be concealed, and too dangerous to be continued, to retract it with as much facility as it was at first produced, seems almost to exceed the powers of human assurance. When shall we be thoroughly acquainted with the utmost of which a Jacobin is capable!

On reading these and similar Paragraphs in the *Morning Chronicle*, *Courier*, &c. we have been frequently tempted to enquire, for what purpose, and from what motives, such persons as neither wish for the introduction of French Principles, nor the yoke of French Power, contribute to the propagation of what must infallibly tend to both—by the support of *Jacobin Papers*?

Members of the *Whig Club* and the *Corresponding Society* have need of them; *these* to convey intelligence to France, and *those* to register their drunken Toasts, and still



still more drunken Speeches; but why they should be found on the tables of those who neither belong to the one or the other, we confess we do not see; nor to what description of men (except as before excepted) they can be either profitable or pleasant.

ARE THEY HUSBANDS?—Chastity is continually treated by these Papers with contempt or ridicule. ARE THEY FATHERS?—Youthful modesty is put to the blush by gross innuendoes, or downright indecencies in every column. ARE THEY CHRISTIANS?—REVELATION is an inexhaustible theme of mirth; the CROSS of CHRIST is trampled on with savage exultation; and to look upon it with respect, is said to qualify a man for the friendship of a Usurper and a Murderer\*. ARE THEY LOVERS OF THEIR KING?—He is belied, and insulted in every page. OF THEIR COUNTRY?—It is invariably traduced; its Constitution despised, its Laws reviled, its Government maligned, its Power depreciated; nay (a circumstance till now unheard of), its Fleets and Armies declared to be without energy and without courage; and utterly incapable of facing an Enemy whom they have scarce ever met but to defeat†.

Now we are on this subject, we would wish to ask, on what ground GOVERNMENT contributes to the support of Prints so hostile to itself, and to every moral and political principle by which it is connected with the People, by supplying them with ADVERTISEMENTS? Public Papers that maintain a fair and *English* Opposition, merit, and should always receive ITS favours; but is

\* See ANTI-JACOBIN, No. 7.

† See Ditto, No. 14; also our last Number.

there any one so besotted as to say this is the case with those in question?

We know not what the UNITED CLUBS have to do with *Proposals* for Victualling our Fleets and Armies; with the letting of Transports, or the Purchase of Old Stores—or, if they have, why they should not look for them in the only places where they ought to be found—in Papers devoted to the Interests of their Country.

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While we are on the subject of Jacobin Papers, we will take the opportunity of mentioning a fact, of which we were reminded by seeing in the *Morning Post*, some time since, a melancholy account of the decease of a Provincial Paper. It is, that an epidemic malady (a species of atrophy) has lately taken place among Prints of a certain description. The *World*, the *Telegraph*, the *Gazetteer*, &c. have dropped off, in spite of all the nostrums of Doctors LA-D-RD-LE and Co. *No one knows this better than the MORNING POST*, since, if we recollect right, that Print not only announced those events to the Public, but professed, at the same time, a generous determination to provide for the starving vermin once attached to them,

But this is not the whole. Even the Prints which yet remain, are miserably infected, and drag on a sickly life. The *Courier*, once a flourishing Paper, scarcely pays for printing; *at least in England*; and the *Morning Post*—but we beg pardon: its Pressmen, Messieurs SHARP and SHUFFLE, have lately *sworn* that it is recovering, and we have no inclination to doubt them.

But small, indeed, would be our triumph, if, while we announced the decline of the Jacobin Prints, we  
could

could not, at the same moment, most sincerely congratulate our Readers on the general discouragement of Jacobin Literature of every kind. The unfortunate wretches who were thrust into Alleys, and Bye-ways, and supplied, at a cheap rate, by the *Corresponding Society*, with Pamphlets of the most pernicious tendency, have lately been forced, from a total want of business, to shut up, and betake themselves to more honest ways of getting a livelihood; to shop-lifting, highway robbery, &c.; while on the other hand, Books of rational piety and instruction experience a daily and rapidly increasing sale.

We do not say this without authority; we are warranted by the communications of the first and most respectable Booksellers in London; and as we consider the fact of the highest importance to us, both as Englishmen and as Christians, we shall probably take a speedy opportunity of returning to so grateful a subject.

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### MISREPRESENTATIONS.

THE *Morning Post*, after kindly leaving us "to our own Merits, which would soon destroy us," (*Morning Post*, January 12), or "our own Dullness, which would soon smother us," (*Morning Post*, January 20), after frequently declaring that it would not drag us into notice by mentioning our name; has suddenly changed its benevolent purposes, and honoured us with three columns of observations, in its Paper of Saturday last!

Near six months have now passed since the commencement of our Paper, during which the *Morning Post* has  
weekly

weekly borne our charges of Falsehood, Misrepresentations, &c. with a noble disdain of reputation; and it has done well—for as they could not be safely contradicted, silence, as a grave Antient observed, was no less necessary than becoming. Now, however, stung by the praises with which Mr. SHERIDAN has been pleased to honour us, it foolishly drops its prudential mask, and comes openly forward to accuse us of Malice and Misrepresentation.

It cannot be expected that we should enter into a refutation *seriatim*, of three columns of heavy matter, through which no common exertions could enable us to toil, and which no Reader of the ANTI-JACOBIN would tolerate for a moment.—Suffice it then to say, that the charge against us resolves itself into a complaint of having misrepresented the *Morning Post* in *three* instances—These we shall re-examine as briefly as possible (regarding the dull scurrility with which they are introduced, and followed, as extraneous matter), and if we do not justify our conduct in the eyes of every impartial person, we shall almost be content to change situations with that Paper.

“ The first gross Falsehood charged on this Paper, relates to the  
 “ Marquis of CLANRICARDE”—(no; to the Earl of CLANBRASSIL)  
 —“ by whose death, the Office of Remembrancer of the Ex-  
 “ chequer became vacant, and was said by the *Times* to go to  
 “ Lord GRENVILLE. Believing this, we copied, &c. Now  
 “ what does the *Anti-Jacobin* do? it takes the intelligence of the  
 “ *Morning Post*, and without the least notice of the *Times*, the  
 “ original Fabricator of the Falsehood, charges us with publish-  
 “ ing a Lie!!!! —*Morning Post*.

Now this is our Paragraph: Reader attend.

“ *A new and approved Method of conveying Abuse, recommended to the prac-  
 “ tice of all true Jacobins, by the Members of the lately Affiliated Clubs at  
 “ the Crown and Anchor:*

“ Take any Gentleman (the more respectable the better), and  
 “ charge him with what you and all the World know to be false;  
 “ then revile him for it, as if it were true:—this done, retract  
 “ your

" your Lie as soon as possible ; but instead of shewing any shame for it, or any sorrow for the insult you have heaped on an innocent person, be particularly careful to glory in the one, and add to the other, by sneeringly observing, that you are pleased to see he is not quite so bad as you thought him.— Thus, without any provocation, without any apparent cause, you may ingeniously gratify your spleen against every Friend to his King and Country, who is, at the same time, distinguished for talents, integrity, and virtue !"

" The following is no bad illustration of what we have been saying :

" The lucrative sinecure of Chief Remembrancer of the Irish Exchequer, vacant by the death of the Earl of CLANBRASSIL, goes to Lord GRENVILLE. Monstrous maw of the BUCKINGHAMS ! when will thy thirst for Sinecures be full, &c."—*Morning Post*, Feb. 14.

" The Sinecure of the late Earl of CLANBRASSIL does not go to Lord GRENVILLE, but to Lord MORNINGTON. We are glad to see his Lordship has some sense of decency, &c."—*Morning Post*, Feb. 15.

Is it not clear to any but the stupid or designing Writer of the *Morning Post*, that what we said was not so much levelled at the Falsehood, as at the manifest injustice of the quotation ? To say that Lord GRENVILLE had been honoured with a mark of his Sovereign's attention, though it might be untruly, might be innocently said, by the *Times* or any other Paper : but to make the Paragraph a vehicle of the grossest abuse, and to continue that abuse while even acknowledging the Falsehood of what alone had given rise to it, is peculiar, we believe, to the *Morning Post*. It was this, therefore, that drew forth our animadversion.

We are next charged with a Mistake in what we said of *Otranto* in *Sicily*. As the former article was copied from the *Times*, so this is now said to be taken from the *Sun*. Is the *Morning Post* to be informed, that whoever takes a passage from an Author without naming him, makes it, and justly too, his own ? The passage indeed,  
is

is not of much moment; nor should we have quoted it, had it not made part of a laboured declamation on the Power of France (certainly not taken from the *Sun*), and had we not, besides, a kind of unlucky satisfaction in noticing such Blunders in History, Geography, &c. as appear in those Prints which lay claim to superior accuracy and information.

But *Nemesis*, as Doctor JOHNSON says, is always on the watch. While the *Morning Post* is detecting what he calls our mistake, he falls into something to which we cannot give so favourable a name. "The paragraph was cut out from the *Sun*," he says, "and the types of the *Morning Post* were set up from the printed copy." This is not the case; the paragraph was worked into its Leading Article, and *totally changed* from its original form! So much for its truth!

In its zeal to justify the *Sun*, the *Morning Post* has discovered that it was correct when it said *Otranto*, in *Sicily*, as it has since found out that there are two *Sicilies*, of which *Naples* is one. But here too the *Morning Post* is unfortunate, as it clearly makes the distinction which we have pointed out. "The Toulon Squadron," it says, "is destined to act against *Naples*, and the Venetian Squadron from *Corfu* has slipped into *Otranto*, in *Sicily*." So much for its accuracy!

The third and last proof of our delinquency, is a "malicious perversion" of the sense of the Paragraph in our last, respecting the treatment of our brave Seamen in France—and the proof is our omission of the following sentence, which the *Morning Post* says, is "calculated to procure a mild treatment of the Prisoners in both Countries."

" On this subject (see our last Number), the Newspapers *should*  
 " *be silent altogether*, since such reports can only aggravate the  
 " cruel treatment. Persons in this Country may retaliate such  
 " cruel treatment on the French Prisoners, and the intelli-  
 " gence reaching France may occasion our Countrymen to be  
 " used still worse."

We confess we dropt this sentence. It is so dull and wicked, so base and cowardly, so total a dereliction of every feeling that should animate an Englishman, and evinces so complete a devotement to the overbearing insolence of France, that we secretly applauded ourselves for having spared our Readers the disgusting perusal.

We should but insult the good sense of our Readers, to enter into a justification of our motives in selecting these and similar Paragraphs; and we shall therefore conclude by asking the *Morning Post*, who so strenuously recommends silence respecting the sufferings of the English Prisoners in France, why he continues to notice the " Unfounded Charges" of the Directory, respecting the treatment of the French Prisoners in England?

" The cries of the French Prisoners, dying of hunger, in the midst  
 " of an opulent, but perfidious Nation, have been heard even at  
 " the bottom of the Pyrenees, &c. &c."—*Morning Post*, April 2.

On such subjects should not the " Newspapers be *silent altogether*?" Or is it only the cries of the English that should be suppressed? But enough. The *Morning Post* (April 7), has barely done us justice in saying, " if we have stated an untruth, it will certainly be detected in the ANTI-JACOBIN of next Monday, by the WEEKLY FERRETER OUT OF LIES"—and with this impression upon their minds, we leave them; may it have its due effect!

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" A Paper containing pretended Lists of the Persons destined to  
 " form the Republican Directories of England, Ireland, and Scot-  
 " land, has been circulated in the Upper Circles for several days  
 " past; but it is so absurd a fabrication, and of so calumnious a  
 " tendency

“ tendency, that the particulars would be too libellous for the  
 “ Press to admit, and too ridiculous for any credulity to endure.”  
*Morning Chronicle, March 26.*

Those who remember with what unblushing pertinacity this Print denied the authenticity of the Instructions found on Colonel TATE, will not be much affected by its calling the present (for there really is such a Paper) an absurd Fabrication.

We have our reasons, at present, for withholding it: when those are removed, which may be sooner than the *Pere du Chene* suspects, we shall not be deterred by any thing which his own ingenuity, or that of his Employers can suggest, from laying it before the Public\*.

We are much pleased, however, with the *Pere's* tenderness respecting “ calumnious fabrications,” and “ paragraphs of a libellous tendency.”

Sweet are the uses of Adversity,  
 Which, like a Toad, ugly and venomous,  
 Bears yet a precious jewel in its head!

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### MISTAKES.

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“ The French have just published “ *La Chronique du Mois*, or Patriotic Observations on the Friends of Truth and Liberty, WITH  
 “ PORTRAITS.”

It is curious to remark with what propriety these PORTRAITS are classed in the Advertisement in the *Bien Informé*, No. 179. “ CONDORCET, PAINE, HORNE TOOKE, DANTON, and ANKERSTROM,”—all equally

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\* It has been since published with a number of ingenious and interesting remarks by J. Gifford, Esq. E.



Friends of Truth, and Liberty; and all equally worthy of patriotic commemoration. We miss ROBESPIERRE and the Devil—but they are probably intended, with *other worthies*, to furnish out a future Number.

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“ The Lord HERVEY who was yesterday presented to the KING, is “ the person so remarkable for his *gasconading Papers*, addressed some time since to the Italian Powers.”—*Morning Post*, March 26.

If we had any sentiments but those of hatred and contempt for the *Corresponding Society*, we should almost be inclined to pity, when we see them bandied about without mitigation or remorse, from one absurdity to another, by the invincible stupidity of the Conductors of their favourite Papers.

“ The Lord HERVEY who addressed a *gasconading Paper* (we scarce need inform our Readers, that this is a term applied by the Jacobins to every attempt to support the dignity and independence of their Country) to the Italian States,” died more than two years since, in the Mediterranean.—So much for the information of the *Morning Post* !

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“ The Editors of the *Anti-Jacobin* have discovered one Error of “ the Press since the *absence* of the Printer of this Paper. ROBESPIERRE will be delighted with this Report.”—*Morning Chronicle*, March 31.

We have nothing to do with “ the *absence* of the Printer of this Paper,” nor do we keep any register of the days since he was at his Office: If the Paper is printed at all, it is enough for our purpose. We wonder, however, the Editor, in his zeal to do justice to the accuracy of the Editors of the *Anti-Jacobin*, did not tell his Readers *how many LIES* they had discovered.

What

What the *Pere du Chene* means by the concluding sentence, we cannot even guess. No matter—if he thinks the report, as he calls it, will give his old friend ROBESPIERRE pleasure, we care not how soon he makes it.

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### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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*Dublin, March 20.*

SIR,

THE late Meeting at the Crown and Anchor Tavern having exhibited Mr. Fox and Mr. HORNE TOOKE as Colleagues in their Political Exertions, vying with each other who should give the strongest testimony of their mutual confidence, it is fair to infer from either what are the *real* objects of those exertions in the other.—Though MR. HORNE TOOKE's *conduct* came not within the reach of the Laws, yet his Trial at the *Old Bailey* left little doubt on the mind of the Public as to the Revolutionary tendency of his doctrines.—But not relying on Public Opinion only, I will refer you to the confidential communications of one of his dearest Political Friends, presented to the world on the Trial of the Reverend Mr. JACKSON, who was found Guilty of High Treason in this City, and who (having poisoned himself) expired at the Bar, as he was about to receive Sentence of Death.—The Communication alluded to, is a Letter from Mr. J. H. STONE, dated "*Paris, 25 Nivose, Second Year of the Republic, One and Indivisible,*" forwarded to "*JOHN HORNE TOOKE, London,*" by the above-mentioned Criminal,

Criminal, recommending him to Mr. TOOKE's attention in the following words :

" This will be delivered to you by a Gentleman, a  
 " Citizen, I should have said, *to whom you have been here-  
 " tofore known* ; and I introduce him as one who will be  
 " able to give you the most accurate information of what  
 " is doing, and has been done here ; and recommend him  
 " also as the person to whom you may confide your own  
 " sentiments respecting the State of Affairs in this Coun-  
 " try, or your own.—As I know that *your Prudence*  
 " *keeps some pace with your Patriotism*, you may be sa-  
 " tisfied that I am sure of the Principles of the Man I  
 " thus confidentially introduce to you :—and thus much  
 " you may repose in him. As to the rest, I leave you  
 " to arrange it, wishing myself a *third* in the Party."

(Of the *three*, Mr. JACKSON *only* was convicted).

The Letter proceeds :

" And now, my Patriotic Friend, let me offer you  
 " my warmest, and most heartfelt Congratulations on  
 " the immense prospect of Public Happiness which is  
 " opening before us. You are amongst the small num-  
 " ber of those, who, in the worst of times, have never  
 " despaired of the Cause of *Liberty* ; and you are the  
 " only one who, when the *Name* was *but a barbarism*  
 " *amongst us*, taught the great Principles of *sacred Equa-  
 " lity*, which we have so completely reduced to prac-  
 " tice. I look forward with transport and joy to the  
 " moment when the *Doctrines which you have preached*  
 " shall receive their due accomplishment ; *when the vari-  
 " ous Parties of MINISTERIALISTS and OPPOSITION-  
 " ISTS, DISSENTERS and CHURCHMEN, NOBLES,*  
 " *PRIESTS*

“ PRIESTS and KINGS, shall sink into one UNDISTINGUISHED MASS OF RUINS, and nothing shall be seen or acknowledged but the People, the sacred Voice of the People.”

Such are the doctrines of Mr. HORNE TOOKE, and he is the man who declares, that from Mr. FOX he has “ nothing more to ask—nothing more to expect ;” and “ that it will be the utmost of his ambition to be the meanest Private in those Ranks which Mr. FOX shall Command.”

The Country cannot be too often reminded of this Union, and of the Principles on which it is founded.

Your's,

ANTI-CATILINE.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

HEARING you had some time back published a Letter from a Young Woman, complaining her Father had been misled by these new fangled French Doctrines, I take the liberty (though I am but a poor Scribe), to relate to you the History of my own Family.

We live in a small Town in Warwickshire. Father is a Shoemaker; I am his Apprentice; and Mother as eminent a Clear-Starcher as any in the County. We were very hard-working People, and had plenty of Customers, and were as comfortable a family as could be, till about two months ago, when Father one evening carried a pair of shoes to the Master of the Red Lion. It was twelve o'clock before he came home; he was very

very drunk, and came in singing (as he called it) Patriotic Songs; Father never could sing in his life, but he made a frightful noise, and Mother and I had much ado to get him to bed. Being usually a sober man, next day he was very sick, and could not sit at his work; and a strange ill-looking man came and asked to speak to him, and they were shut up together ever so long, and when he went away, Father said it was Citizen RIGSHAW, a Member of the *Corresponding Society*, and occasionally Steward of the *Whig Club*, a great Philosopher, and a Patriot, who had been sent down to enlighten and reform, and organize (I think he called it) this part of the Nation, and Father was to help him. Father said it would be a GLORIOUS work! and FULL of HUMAN WISDOM and INTEGRITY!

Meantime, however, his own work stood still, and we were half starved. My Mother had a great affection for my Father, and a high opinion of his understanding; but when she found his studying Politics made us none the richer, and his neglecting his work made us all the poorer, she grew somewhat crusty, and one evening, when Father had been keeping his *Decade-day*, as he calls it—(for we had no *Sundays* now, though we did no work) Mother plucked up a spirit, and well scolded him. He only smiled, and told her, Philosophers did not like a noise; therefore he should get rid of a brawling Wife, for he would be divorced as soon as the French came. “Divorced!” said my Mother, colouring as red as a Turkey Cock—“Nay, *Female Citizen*,” said he, “Do not blush, it will be no disgrace to thee; I shall only alludge *incompatibility of temper*, and when thou art divorced from me, thou mayest marry as many *Husbands* as thou canst get—one after another, that is.”

—" May I, sure ?" said Mother, and she seemed quite pacified, and went out of the room telling one, two, three, upon her fingers. Then my Father turned to me—" My brave Boy," said he, " thou art no longer my Child, but the Child of thy Country ;" and then he ran on a deal about the old Romans, and a parcel of stuff I did not heed—I had heard enough in knowing I was no longer his Son, and I determined to shift for myself in the World, and trouble my head no more about him.

A few days ago, he happened to get drunk again ; and as he was roaring Liberty and Equality in the street, a sturdy fellow came up, and damned him for a *Jacobin*, and pushed him into the kennel. I happened not to be far off, so he halloos out to me, " come hither SAM, " and help thy old Father on his legs again." I thought to shew how well I had improved by his instructions, so going up to him, I said, " Citizen, I am not thy Child, " but the Child of my Country"—and was walking away ; when I met a Gentleman who had dealt at our Shop, who, seeing Father sprawling on his back, insisted on my going and taking him up, and supporting him home, and he walked with us ; so when we came to our house, the Gentleman said to my Mother, " Mrs. " SHALLOW, I have brought you home a drunken Husband, but you are a good Wife, and I doubt not will " take care of him."—" Sir," said my Mother calmly, " to oblige you, I will take charge of this *Citizen*, but"—" *Citizen !*" cried the Gentleman, " is he not your Husband ?"—" Why yes, Sir, I cannot but say he is at present, but we shall soon be divorced for *comatability of tempers*, as RICHARD calls it, and then I shall marry neighbour WILKINS the Clothier ; and then EPHRAIM HOPKINS, a promising youth in the Sadlery Line ; and then

then perhaps JOHN ———." "Hold your foolish prating," said the Gentleman; and therewith he fell a discoursing upon the nonsensical doctrines that we had been learning, and vowed, as he was a Justice of Peace, to clear the Parish of that RIGSHAW, if he were fifty times a *Whig* and *Corresponding Society-man*.

Next day he came again; Father was ill, from the bruises he got by his fall, so the Gentleman went and talked to him by his bed-side; and truth to say, we were all desperately ashamed of ourselves, and very sorry for what had happened; and resolved to keep to our business, which we did understand; and not meddle with Politics, Constitutions, or Divorces any more. Father has shut his door against all Citizens (as for RIGSHAW, he was put in goal for robbing the Landlord's Hen-roost) and we hope in time, by the help of a few friends, to get into business again, though at present 'tis but poor doings with us.

If you think, Sir, our Example may serve as a Warning to others, you are very welcome to publish this Letter.

From your obedient humble Servant,  
SAMUEL SHALLOW.

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## POETRY.

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### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

I SAW, with strong approbation, your Specimen of ancient Sapphic Measure in English, which I think far

surpasses all that ABRAHAM FRAUNCE, RICHARD STANYHURST, or SIR PHILIP SIDNEY himself, have produced in that style—I mean, of course, your sublime and beautiful Knife-Grinder, of which it is not too high an encomium to say, that it even rivals the efforts of that fine-ear'd Democratic Poet, Mr. SOUTHEY. But you seem not to be aware, that we have a genuine Sapphic Measure belonging to our own Language, of which I now send you a short Specimen.

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### THE JACOBIN.

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I AM a hearty Jacobin,  
 Who own no God, and dread no Sin,  
 Ready to dash through thick and thin  
 For Freedom:

And when the Teachers of *Cbalk-Farm*  
 Gave Ministers so much alarm,  
 And preach'd that Kings did only harm,  
 I fee'd 'em.

By BEDFORD's cut I've trimm'd my locks,  
 And coal-black is my Knowledge-box,  
 Callous to all, except hard knocks  
 Of thumpers;

My eye a noble fierceness boasts,  
 My voice is hollow as a Ghost's,  
 My throat oft wash'd by Faction's Toasts  
 In bumpers.

Whatever



Whatever is in France, is right;  
 Terror and blood are my delight;  
 Parties with us do not excite  
 Enough rage.

Our boasted Laws I hate and curse,  
 Bad from the first, by age grown worse,  
 I pant and sigh for Univers-  
 al Suffrage.

WAKEFIELD I love—adore HORNE TOOKE,  
 With pride on JONES and THELWALL look,  
 And hope that they, by hook or crook,  
 Will prosper.

But they deserve the worst of ills,  
 And all th' abuse of all our quills,  
 Who form'd of strong and gagging Bills  
 A cross pair.

Extinct since then each Speaker's fire,  
 And silent ev'ry daring lyre †,  
 Dum-founded they whom I would hire  
 To lecture.

Tied-up, alas! is every tongue  
 On which conviction nightly hung ‡,  
 And THELWALL looks, though yet but young,  
 A Spectre.

B. O. B.

\* This division of the word, is in the true spirit of the English as well as the antient Sapphic.—See the Counter-scuffle, Counter-rat, and other Poems in this style.

† There is a doubt, whether this word should not have been written *Lyre*.

‡ These words, of *conviction*, and *hanging*, have so ominous a sound, it is rather odd they were chosen.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ST. PETERSBURGH, MARCH 9, 1798.—THE remains of the late KING of POLAND were yesterday interred in the Catholic Church, with great magnificence and solemnity.

BERLIN, MARCH 24.—The Prussian Government has been induced to submit to the demand of France, for prohibiting the wearing of French Orders throughout the Prussian Dominions. This Resolution has been intimated to the few French Gentlemen, Ecclesiastical as well as Military, resident in Berlin.

The Swedish Minister at this Court, Baron SCHULTZ de ASCHERADE, died here yesterday morning, after a long and painful illness.

STOCKHOLM, MARCH 15.—The Government here is continually occupied in searching for the means of amending the distressed states of Finances, and of relieving the Paper Currency, in some degree, from its present state of depreciation; a circumstance owing to the vast disproportion of a circulation of fourteen millions of Notes, with only one million of Rix dollars Banco, and producing an agio which has lately risen as high as 20 per cent.

The unfavourable balance of the Swedish Trade last year, which has occasioned in part the depreciation of the Paper Currency, has been attributed,

1st, To a Depôt of Teas, of the value of 800,000 Rix-dollars, which the East India Company at *Gottenburgh* has on its hands, and is unable to dispose of,

2dly, To

2dly, To a Loan which the same Company has been obliged to make at *Cadiz*, for the expedition of two of their Ships sent to *Canton*.

3dly, To the reclamations which the Swedes have made without effect, to the French Government, for the sum of One Million Five Hundred Thousand Rix-dollars, the amount of the Cargoes of Ships taken from them.

4thly, To the deficiency of Eight Hundred Thousand Rix-dollars, or thereabouts, in the ordinary produce of the Herring Fishery; and,

5thly, To the loss, at this time, of the Carrying Trade in the Mediterranean, by which the Swedes before had been considerable gainers.

FRANKFORT, MARCH 20.—The last Note of the Deputation of the Empire, relative to the Basis of Peace demanded by the French Plenipotentiaries, has been answered by the latter in their usual haughty and arrogant manner; and the weak hopes which had been entertained by some, that at least the small District, containing the City and part of the Electorate of *Cologne*, together with a part of the Dutchy of *Juliers*, might be saved, are now entirely vanished. Another Basis, on which the indemnifications of those States of the Empire, who are thus losing their Possessions on the Left Bank of the *Rhine*, are to be founded, has been proposed at the same time; and this Basis the French Plenipotentiaries believe to have found out in proposing the principle of *Secularization*; adding, that the Deputies of the Empire would easily convince themselves, that this second Basis was not less necessary to be adopted, than that concerning the proposed and accepted limits.—There is no doubt that this question, when formally proposed at the Congress, will be

be subject to difficulties perhaps still greater than those which occurred with regard to the acceptance of the first Basis.

FLORENCE, MARCH 5.—The French Officers and Soldiers continue unremittingly to act directly opposite to the sentiments and spirit of the Edicts lately published; committing the severest cruelties and oppressions in various parts of *Rome*, and generally plundering whatever house they enter.

That part of *Rome* called *Transtevere*, has within a few days been given up to pillage, and every horror attendant on the uncontrolled licentiousness of a cruel Army.

The cause of this measure was, that some French Soldiers having forcibly entered the houses of peaceable Citizens in the above-mentioned part of *Rome*, proceeded to plunder them of all that was valuable, and committed the most atrocious acts of violence upon their wives and daughters. Notwithstanding the feigned sentiments of the Officers of the French Army, and their published Edict, an Order was instantly issued to disarm the *Transteverans*, and to give up that quarter of the City to a general plunder. The *Transteverans* resisted, and an Action took place, in which many were slain on both sides; but the French being in possession of the Artillery, were infinitely superior to the People, and having gained the upper hand, gave an ample loose to the licentious Soldiery, when every horror which had been before committed, was repeated a thousand fold.

The Cities of *Albano*, *Castel*, *Candolfo*, *La Riccia*, and *Genzano*, having shewed themselves in open opposition and rebellion to the new Roman Republic, orders were immediately given to march Forces against them; the two  
first

first having made some resistance, were delivered up to pillage; the other two having laid down their arms on the first approach of the French, to make a distinction, have only undergone a severe Contribution.

The French Army at Rome having refused to serve under General MASSENA (who is universally execrated), is now commanded by General ALLEMAGNE.

The POPE continues to enjoy a tolerable state of health in the Augustin Convent which he inhabits at *Siena*; he lives entirely *incognito*, with his Nephew the Duke BRASCHI and Monsignor CARRUCIOLI.—Nothing has yet transpired as to the future destination of His Holiness: he has every thing still to fear from the vengeance of the Terrorists and Jacobins, who exclaim openly with savage vehemence against him, declaring their intention of conducting him to *Leghorn*, from thence to convey him to France.—His Holiness was treated with the most savage brutality and indecent contempt, by the French Commissaries, on his journey from *Rome* to *Siena*.

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WE have no *Paris Papers*—nor is there any other account of the disastrous events that have taken place in SWITZERLAND, than what we receive through the channels of private communications—the *German Newspapers* being for the most part so entirely under the influence or the awe of *France*, as to deserve little credit with regard to any details that they may pretend to give of these transactions. The general result is unfortunately but too well authenticated.

By

By the information which we have been able to collect from different quarters, it appears that the whole of the interval from the time when the prolongation of the Armistice was agreed upon, to the 5th of March, on which day the French entered *Berne*, was one continued series of intrigue and perfidy on the part of the French; and of timidity, irresolution and inconsistency, on that of the Bernese Government.

The French had, as we have already observed, from the beginning, their Partizans in the Councils of *Berne*: some, perhaps, but those probably few in number, won over to them by actual personal corruption; others, enamoured of their principles, and desirous of innovating, at all hazards, upon the antient Constitution of their Country, for the sake of trying the experiment of a Constitution founded on Liberty and Equality;—others, again (probably the largest number) deluded by the hope, that if the present War could by any means be brought to a termination, they should be able, by fair parley and negotiation, to bring the French to a sense of the injustice of their attack upon SWITZERLAND.—Acting upon one or other of these principles, a considerable majority of the Council opposed the manly and decisive measures which the Avoyer STEIGUER, and those Members of the Government who saw with just apprehension the real, and, to say the truth, the almost undisguised designs of France against the Liberty, and the existence of SWITZERLAND as an Independent Country, would have adopted, early in the Contest; measures which would probably have checked, in the first onset, the ardour of the French, and which their own people not only would have carried through with spirit and cheerfulness,

ness, if called upon to do so, but did themselves call upon their Government to bring forward; and ultimately overwhelmed with their vengeance, those whom they suspected of having prevented their adoption.

The majority were for treating; but they did not presume to think themselves in a situation even to treat—to treat with an *invading Enemy*, until they had endeavoured to propitiate that Enemy by a sacrifice of so much of their ancient Laws and Privileges, as they thought might induce him to listen with patience to some modest proposals for the preservation of the remainder. They *reformed* therefore, and they opened a Negotiation. The *Reform* destroyed the energy of the Government at home. The Negotiation gave ample room to the French, not only to increase their force by fresh detachments from the Italian Army, but also to regulate their operations from without, in such a manner as should best tally with the preparations for their reception, which were busily carried on by their friends within the walls of *Berne*.

It is unnecessary to repeat here, what has been published in all the Newspapers of Europe, the Terms of Peace which France proposed, and the Modifications under which the dastardly Rulers of *Berne* offered to accept them. It is sufficient to observe, that the price which France exacted for forbearance, was precisely, or within a trifle, the same as the penalty which she has inflicted for resistance—the subversion of the ancient Government, and the substitution of one on the French Model—Hostages, Proscriptions of Individuals and of Families—and a Sum of Money.

While

While the Council deliberated on these and such-like demands, the Peasantry of the Country were crowding to the gates of *Berne* with offers of service, and demanding to be led against the Invaders. The spirit of the Troops rose at times so high, that the Council had not the courage nor the power to repress it. And on the 26th of February Gen. D'ERLACH received full powers to attack the Enemy, if he should see it right, immediately upon the expiration of the Armistice on the 2d of March.

This concession was no sooner extorted from the Council, than the French General BRUNZ was apprized of it by the French Faction. He took his measures accordingly, determining to make the attack himself, when the *Swiss* should not be prepared for it. He proposed a new conference for the amicable arrangement of existing differences. The French Faction supported the proposal, as highly likely to produce an advantageous and honourable Peace—the majority of the Council were induced to come into it; part because they were weary of opposing to no purpose; and part (the *profoundly stupid* Members), yielding to the old argument, that a refusal would *irritate the Enemy*, and give him an opportunity of proving to Europe, that they were not *sincere* in their desire for accommodation. Fifty-five Members had the good sense to oppose the measure—but in vain.

The consequence of determining upon this new conference with an armed Enemy in the heart of their Country, was the withdrawing the authority given to Gen. D'ERLACH to attack on the expiration of the Armistice; and thus leaving the Swiss Army at the mercy of French good faith. For a moment, on the 1st of March,



the Council seemed to have been sensible of their imprudence, and a resolution was hastily obtained, restoring to Gen. D'ERLACH the liberty to attack the next day. But in the course of a few hours, the French Faction regained its ascendancy, and Gen. D'ERLACH's powers were again withdrawn.

The result was what might be expected. While the Deputies of *Berne* and *Fribourg* were conferring at the Conferences of *Payerne*, and the Council of *Berne* was hugging itself in the notion of *not irritating* the Enemy, and of having put it out of his power to prove to Europe that they were not *sincere* in their desire for accommodation—the French General BRUNE did precisely what he had all along intended to do, and what the Supporters of the prudent system in the Council perfectly knew that he intended—He attacked the Swiss Army on the night of the 1st—The battle was obstinate and bloody. But there happened to be an Officer high in command in the Swiss Army, who was unwilling to *irritate the Enemy*. He abandoned his charge—the battle was lost, and *Fribourg* was taken. The name of this wretch has not reached us. We look anxiously for the opportunity of consigning it to contempt and execration.

General BRUNE entered *Fribourg*, as has been mentioned in a former Number, on the same night that the Army under General SCHAUENBOURG entered *Soleure*. Of the affair before *Soleure* we have no further particulars than what we have already given—*Fribourg*, we understand, was given up to every species of cruelty and outrage. The Avoyer VERRO, a Magistrate of high character, and who conducted himself with exemplary courage,

courage, was butchered—his body mutilated in the most shocking manner, and his head paraded round the City on a pike.

From the moment of the loss of this Battle by the treachery of an Officer, suspicion and disunion were propagated through the Swiss Army. The French knew how to improve these dispositions—Their Emissaries spread themselves through the Canton, pointing out, as objects of distrust, every man of real character, honesty, and courage—suggesting to the Peasantry the danger of trusting themselves to the conduct of men who were hired to betray them; and recommending them to ensure their safety by remaining quiet, and letting things take their course. In many parts of the Northern Cantons, a *Louis d'or* was known to be the fixed price which any man might receive for merely declining to march to the assistance of *Berne*.

The movements of the Swiss Army were such as to give countenance to these notions among the people—as from the 2d they were (necessarily perhaps, and inevitably after having missed the first opportunity of attacking) in one continued retreat.—They fought, however, in retreating. On the 2d, 3d, and 4th, there were repeated and desperate Engagements, in every one of which the Swiss Soldiers fought in the first instance with fury against the French, and afterwards, when they were obliged to fall back, turned their arms against their Officers, whom they suspected of slackness, or of treachery.

The Council at *Berne* in the mean time continued faithful to the System of Cowardice and self-betrayal, with which they had set out. They still continued reforming and negotiating—a Provisional Government was

erected; and there remained but one article left to dispute with the Enemy, which was the immediate disbanding of all their Troops.

Yet, however, the spirit of Patriotism was not extinguished or suppressed among the People of the Country. That part of the Troops which were at *Berne*, demanded loudly to be led against the French Army under SCHAUFENBOURG, which was now rapidly advancing from *Soleure* towards the City. The Provisional Government, though it might have the will, wanted the power, to resist the enthusiasm of the Troops.—The venerable Avoyer DE STEIGUER put himself at their head, and, if we are to credit (which we are unwilling to do, while there is yet a hope that our other accounts may be true), the intelligence that we imparted with so much sorrow in our first account of the battle of the 5th ult. and of which we have subsequently received confirmation, this admirable man perished under the walls of *Berne*, true to a resolution which he had long cherished, and often expressed in the course of the discussions that preceded the surrender of *Switzerland* to French Negotiation, that if an honourable death were to be found, he would not survive the enslavement of his Country.

At his side perished in the same Battle, the flower of the Patrician Youth of *Berne*, who, from the age of fourteen, had formed themselves into Corps, and fought till the last individual among them was slain. Not a family of distinction in *Berne* but has to record the services and the sacrifices of a Son or a Brother, on this memorable and calamitous day.

On this point at least, amidst the horrors and misfortunes, the follies and the crimes which we are contemplating—on this, we dwell with complacency as well as

regret, and on this would fix the attention of our Countrymen.—We have often heard the Patrician blood of *Berne* undervalued and derided.—It has proved itself not incapable of high sentiment and heroic action. Such conduct must rescue them from contempt. We trust it will recommend them to imitation.

After the loss of this battle, all was terror and confusion. The Swiss Troops, enraged at their defeat, confident that they had done all that courage could do, and taught to impute to their Leaders a want of zeal in the cause of their Country, if not an understanding with the Enemy, goaded and inflamed by the Agents of the Directory, who pointed out as the instruments of their disgrace and defeat, those men who had been crossed in their best endeavours to save the Country, wreaked their disappointment upon their Leaders; and General D'ERLACH, with his whole Staff, and such Members of the old Government as were most marked for their hostility to France, fell a sacrifice to their mistaken fury.

From this period, when the French took possession of *Berne*, nothing certain is known respecting the state of *Switzerland*, except what is the natural conclusion, from the success of the French—that the whole of the Country round *Berne*—a Country heretofore peaceable, flourishing, and happy beyond the ordinary lot of Nations—has been abandoned to a merciless pillage, accompanied with circumstances of cruelty and brutality of which any individual instance would form a picture too sickening, too full of disgust and horror, to be offered to the view of a civilized People.

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From this date, whatever Letters come from *Berne*, must have passed under the inspection of the French.

I

They

They state that *Berne*, *Fribourg*, and *Soleure*, have been completely revolutionized—that the French were marching against *Lucerne* and *Zurich*; and that the shattered remains of the Bernese Army had retired to *Thunn*, and the *Vallies* at the foot of the Alps, accompanied by several of their Magistrates.

The mountainous Cantons have not yet been reduced; nor have they been persuaded to accept the assurances of perfect security, and of the friendship of France, which are proffered to them, on condition of surrendering their arms.

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Our Readers will thank us for the following Article: it is *literally* translated from the Advertisement which Citizen HUBERT has drawn up, and transmitted to the Consuls of the different Powers resident in Italy.

We think it will not be without its use. It will shew that the *Great Nation*, in its generous ardour to diffuse the blessings of Liberty and Equality amongst Mankind, does not think it unbecoming her dignity to strip the Houses and Cabinets of Individuals of their Statues and Pictures, their Medals, and Books—not for the purpose of adorning the *Great City* with the spoils, but for the sake of a little temporary relief to its necessities; which are here trumpeted forth to the ears of all Europe!

How this virtual acknowledgement of their distress, may affect their Friends in this Country, we cannot pretend to say; but certainly so shameless a motive for robbery was never avowed before. It looks as if the French were secretly determined to baffle the ingenuity of the *United Clubs*, in devising reasonable motives for their wild and frantic enormities.

It appears that WE are invited amongst the rest, to become purchasers of the plunder. The *Great Nation* has no objection to OUR acquiring some of the *chef d'œuvres*, which have long constituted the pride and glory of private families, provided they can put the price of them in their own pockets; and, like Hawkers and Pedlars of Stolen Goods (to call them Highwaymen would do them too much honour), they offer them to us “ *considerably under the value.*”

We trust there is no Englisman base enough to entertain an idea of assisting in this barefaced robbery of an unoffending and injured people, by purchasing their property—If, however, such a one should unfortunately be found, we must then take the liberty of informing him, that he is about to act in direct violation of an Act of Parliament, which declares it criminal to have any pecuniary transactions with France.

#### ADVERTISEMENT.

“ The Administration of the Finances and Contributions of the French Republic in Italy, having at its disposal a great number of the most valuable Pictures, Statues, Marbles, &c. arising from the Confiscations of the Property of the Enemies of France; and being willing, as speedily as possible, to part with all those master-pieces of Art, has commissioned Citizen HUBERT, attached to the Administration of the Finances in quality of Artist, to dispose of them to Companies, or Individuals.

“ All lovers of the Fine Arts, as well as the several Academies of Painting and Sculpture, and of the Sciences, have now an opportunity that will never occur

“ again, of acquiring the treasures of Art. The Catalogues are in every body’s hands, and the Descriptions in all the Books of Travels in Italy. It will be sufficient then, to say, he offers for sale the Statues, &c. of the famous *Villa Albani*, the Galleries of the PRINCES ALBANI, BRASCHI, &c. and other valuable articles, of which Catalogues will soon be delivered, with the prices marked against each article by proper Artists—from which a considerable deduction will be made.

“ Good Bills on Neutral Countries, such as Florence, Venice, Vienna, or *even* SWITZERLAND, will be accepted. The PURCHASERS BELONGING TO NATIONS AT WAR WITH FRANCE, shall be furnished with Passports for the safe conveyance, and embarkation of their acquisitions, either at Rome or Civita Vecchia.

“ On the Frontiers of Italy, the Agents of the VERY POWERS AT WAR WITH FRANCE, will be supplied with the Passports necessary to enable them to reach Rome in perfect security, and to select themselves the articles they wish to acquire, by addressing a line to *Citizen HUBERT, ‘ Rue de la Croce, Rome.’*

“ READY MONEY AND DISPATCH WILL BE OF SINGULAR ADVANTAGE IN THIS TRANSACTION.”

Feb. 28, 1798.

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have received from our invaluable Correspondent, Mr. HIGGINS of St. Mary-axe, a second Didactic Poem, calculated, as he himself elegantly expresses it,

“ TO ENLIST IMAGINATION UNDER THE BANNERS OF GEOMETRY.” It is called “ THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES”—and we are promised a second part more scientific than the first, which is to be entitled “ THE ALGEBRAIC GARDEN.” We hope to be able to favour our Readers with an Extract in our next.



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N<sup>o</sup> XXIII.—MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1798.

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*Where'er our Country calls,  
Friends, sons, and sires, should yield their Treasure up,  
Nor own a sense beyond the public safety.*

BROOKES'S GUSTAVUS VASA.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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“ON Saturday an unfortunate Newsman, with the *Morning Post* in his hand, was kicked out of the Marquis of BUCKINGHAM's House in Pall-Mall.—*Morning Post*, April 9.

We are sorry to be under the necessity of pronouncing this a Falsehood: at the same time we cannot but express our astonishment, that a Print so totally destitute of merit, should not be kicked out of every house that has an English Heart in it.

That dull and despicable medley of frenzy and malice, the *Courier*, gave the Paragraph the same day, with improvements, for the use of the *Corresponding Society*, and of any Gentleman who might purchase it “in the streets, on account of its superior information\*.”

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\* See the Debate on Prosecuting the *Courier* for a Libel on the Corporation of Liverpool. E.

“ On Friday last (*being Good-Friday*) the Bishop of DURHAM left  
 “ Town for his house in Berkshire. Example is better than  
 “ precept!”—*Morning Post*, April 9.

Since the notice so properly taken, of the licentious Dresses of the Opera Dancers, this Prelate has been the common object of Jacobin Falsehood and Scurrility; of Falsehood without invention, and Scurrility without humour.

The present is no bad specimen of the miserable attempts to injure his reputation, which have appeared for some time past, in the *Morning Chronicle*, *Herald*, *Post*, and *Courier*.

That a Prelate eminent for his talents, venerable for his piety, and honourable for his high place, should be obnoxious to a set of men, who place their ultimate hopes of success in the Cause they have espoused, in the previous destruction of all Order and Religion, is not to be wondered at. We are only astonished that they should have recourse; for the furtherance of this grand object, to such inadequate means; to charges so improbable; to falsehoods so palpable, so easy of detection! It is the Finger of Providence confounding the Designs of the Wicked in their own imbecility!

But the Paragraph we have quoted, is not without its importance in another point of view. It will serve to shew the nature of a Jacobinical Paper, better than any thing we can say on the subject. We shall therefore transcribe the Editor's refutation of his own Lie, and leave him to the contempt and indignation of our Readers; merely premising, that he appears, from his own confession, to be a venal traducer of innocence and virtue; or—what we will not disgrace our Paper with naming.

“ Upon inquiry”—(this is a truly Jacobinical process; a charge is first boldly made, and when it has taken effect, an inquiry is instituted

instituted into the truth of it!)—" Upon inquiry, we find the  
 " BISHOP of DURHAM did not go to Berkshire on Good Friday,  
 " nor has he been lately out of Town. The paragraph in our  
 " Paper of yesterday was *paid for* by some *Anti-Jacobin*, who de-  
 " spaired of finding a Lie in this Paper, unless he had sent one."  
 —*Morning Post*, April 10.

" The heroism with which many of the United Irishmen suffer  
 " death, may give Ministers some idea of the difficulty of what  
 " they have undertaken to perform by coercion."

We have heard of many a thief and murderer's *dying*  
*hard*, as the phrase is; but never before understood that  
 such " heroism" added much to the difficulties of the  
 Judge or the Hangman! But we proceed.

" At Naas Assizes, a person whose name was even unknown, was  
 " convicted and condemned. There was something in the air of  
 " the man which bespoke him *different* from what he seemed"—  
 Hurrah! Pat, which way does the *bull* run now?—" and while  
 " under the sentence of death, not only an offer of mercy, but a  
 " reward of 500l. and a *Commission*, were promised him, if he  
 " would say who he really was, &c. He resisted all these temp-  
 " tations, and said, they might take his Life, but had no power  
 " over his *Honour*!"—The *Honour* of a Thief and Murderer! This  
 is an improvement on the language of the *Morning Post*, which  
 called simple robbing on the highway, *bonesty*—" he would tell  
 " them nothing, he would live and die Captain *Fear-neught*."—  
*Morning Chronicle*, April 9.

The palpable grossness of this fabrication saves the  
*Morning Chronicle* at present, from the chastisement  
 which its diabolical tendency highly merits. For reasons,  
 which we shall give in our next, we wished to spare the  
*Pere* in future; and we shall do it—provided, neverthe-  
 less, that he confines himself to his proper task of deify-  
 ing the blood-stained Plunderers of France; assuring him  
 at the same time, that if we hereafter find him labouring  
 to exalt the midnight Assassin, the hireling Incendiary,  
 the " united" Plunderer of these Kingdoms into a Hero,  
 and a dignified object of pity and esteem, we shall then  
 turn upon him with redoubled indignation; and the " last  
 state of that man"—to use a sacred expression—" shall  
 be worse than the first!"

MIS-

## MISREPRESENTATION.

“ Lord DARNLEY, it is reported, is going to resign his Command as Colonel of his Volunteer Cavalry Regiment. He has sold his favourite Yacht, the *Cobham*, which is now used as a Gravesend Boat. When we advert to the losses his Lordship and his family have sustained, in consequence of the distracted state of Ireland, we are ready to allow the necessity of adopting every means of oeconomy in his power.”—*Morning Herald*, April 6.

Every particular in what we have just quoted, is either a falsity or a Misrepresentation. So far from having the smallest intention of resigning the “ command of his Volunteer Regiment,” Lord DARNLEY is at this moment at Cobham, for the purpose of exercising and inspecting them : his “ favourite Yacht” was parted with *long ago* ; and the “ losses he has sustained in consequence of the distractions of Ireland,” are to be found only in the Columns of the *Morning Herald*—the fact being, and we speak it with confidence, that his Lordship has continued to receive his rents from thence regularly, and that there are at present no arrears whatever !

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## MISTAKES.

“ MR. PITT attributes the French Revolution to a class of People who had neither Money nor Land, but who wanted to get the Money and Land of other People. This is strictly true, and will be found the cause of all Revolutions.”—*Morn. Chronicle*, April 9.

WE should have been totally at a loss to account for the appearance of this Paragraph in the *Morning Chronicle*, had we not the *best authority* \* for believing that Arti-

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\* Meaning, probably, THEIR OWN ASSERTIONS. See their Apology to the LORDS for the insertion of that infamous Libel, on which they were both convicted and sent to Newgate. E.

cles sometimes slip into that Paper without being observed by its Editor or Printer!!!

Though not quite so important as the one that so unfortunately escaped their notice about three weeks since, the passage in question is nevertheless highly worthy of consideration: we almost wish it had appeared before the *Coalition of the Whig Club and the Corresponding Society*;—even now, perhaps, it may not be altogether without its use; and we are thankful for it.

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“ It is not easy to guess what Mr. PITT means by the mal-practices of Stock-jobbers, as the charge can only affect *his own friends, the Jews.*”—*Morning Chronicle, April 9.*

We have more than once corrected the *Mistakes* of this Paper (*Errors of the Press* it calls them), and have never yet found it taken in good part. Some people, shocked at such conduct, would in future leave it to its blunders; but we are of a tender and forgiving nature, and not easily turned aside from well-doing. We shall therefore, persist to serve the *Morning Chronicle*, in spite of its ingratitude.—For “ *his own Friends,*” therefore—a most grievous hallucination!—read, “ *Mr. Fox’s Friends,*” the “ *Jews.*”

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“ *The Anti-Jacobin* of Monday last applauds *English Opposition Papers*, but it has already condemned, as Jacobinical, the “ *Courier, Chronicle, Post, and Herald!*”—*Morning Post, April 11.*

And what does the *Morning Post* conclude from this? Has it the weakness to suppose that we considered any of the Papers he has enumerated, as *English Opposition Papers*? No; we consider them all as Jacobinical in the strictest sense of the word; as devoted to anarchy and plunder, to irreligion and blood; as Aliens to the genuine feelings of Britons, and inveterate Foes to the dearest interests of their Country!

What!

What ! when we are told that one or more of them is in the pay of the Directory ; and when we know that another is in the habit of sending them intelligence on the margins of UNSTAMPED PAPERS, shall it be doubted whether we are justified in terming them Jacobinical ! —And the *Morning Post*—who so officiously interferes for his brethren—has he no apprehensions, that the day is fast approaching when all his ingenuity, and all his subterfuges, will be barely sufficient to protect himself ? The *Pere du Chene* will tell him, that as we do not lightly engage in any business, so we are not easily deterred from the completion of it ; and that we are neither to be menaced nor cajoled out of the prosecution of what we consider as our duty.

*A-propos* of the Paragraph we have quoted. Our Readers will recollect, that it made part of a remonstrance with the Servants of Government, on the impropriety of advertising in the Jacobinical Prints. This is a subject we had maturely considered before we mentioned it ; and of the importance of which we are hourly more convinced. To say nothing of the danger of supporting such Papers, what can be more useless than advertising in them ! Who but must smile to see, as we have seen for these several days past. Advertisements from the Commissioners of the Hair-Powder Tax in the *Morning Post* ! Do the Readers of that Print wear Hair-Powder ?—Do the Members of the *Corresponding Society* pay Taxes ?—But we will not enlarge on this subject at present : we shall probably have occasion soon to return to it again, when we doubt not but we shall be able to convince the well-disposed part of the Community, of the numerous advantages that must accrue from the adoption of what we have here thrown out, on a broad and general scale,

CAMILLE

## CAMILLE JORDAN.

WE never had such lively hopes of obtaining intelligence respecting the ENGLISH JOURNALIST IN THE PAY OF FRANCE, as on the 7th inst. The *Morning Chronicle* was suddenly seized with a communicative fit; it told something that we did, and something that we did not know; it declared in the face of the whole world, that it never received any money—for what, does the Reader think? for *omitting* any article! Unparalleled integrity! Unprecedented effort of virtue! It even mentioned—"the dreaded name of *Demigorgon*" for the first time—of CAMILLE JORDAN! and then, while our eyes were stretched to the utmost, and our minds wholly intent on the coming information, it suddenly flew off in a tangent, and never came near the point afterwards! This is scurvy treatment: but we do not yet despair. The *Morning Chronicle*, we find, attends to our remarks, and now it has found the name may be pronounced without any ill effects immediately following, it may be emboldened to further our researches. We shall be grateful for its assistance, and for that of its Jacobin Brethern. "What," as TIPPOQ says, "can we say more?"

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 TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

IN professing myself an ardent admirer of your excellent Paper, I must confess that I am in some measure actuated by interested views; and that I mean it as a preface to the request, that you will take this Letter under  
your

your protection. The profession, however, is not the less sincere. I approve your Plan in all its parts, though perhaps I should wish that a little more space were allotted to your *Weekly Abstract of Foreign Intelligence*. At a crisis so important and full of anxiety as the present, it is probable that many Readers may become inattentive to Essays, however logical ; to Polemical Criticism, however just and acute, and to the happiest exertions of your Poetical Correspondents ; but no one can be careless about the events that are passing round him, and in which every inhabitant of every Country in EUROPE, is deeply interested. The authenticity of your Intelligence, Mr. EDITOR, the perspicuity with which that Intelligence is communicated, and the sagacity with which the relations of the several events to each other are pointed out, are, I believe, the principal causes of your popularity. My wish is to be permitted to fill up one of the small chasms which you have unavoidably left in the general picture of the Affairs of Europe.

In relating the operations of the *French* in SWITZERLAND, your attention has, very naturally, been engrossed by the Canton of *Berne*. Its importance in the scale of Europe, and the heroic intrepidity with which its Inhabitants have resisted the aggression of an Enemy whose resources were so disproportioned to theirs, and this too under all the disadvantages of a divided, and therefore weak Government, certainly entitled it to particular notice. But the *BERNESE*, though certainly the most interesting, are by no means the *only* Victims of *French* Ingratitude ; and it may not be quite useless to notice the reward which the smallest Independent States of SWITZERLAND, particularly those of GENEVA and BASLE, have received, for the fidelity with which they have uniformly



formly adhered to their engagements with the FRENCH REPUBLIC.

You will remember, Mr. EDITOR, that in the year 1795, GENEVA had the happiness of being *revolutionized*; that as a reward for the docility with which its Inhabitants had submitted to a Government founded on the *Rights of Man*, its Standard was suspended, with various theatrical ceremonies, in the Hall of the *French Convention*; that the State was admitted to an alliance with FRANCE; and that its Independence was solemnly recognized and guaranteed.

But GENEVA is a fortified town, and from its situation, would be a very convenient receptacle for a *French Garrison*: it was therefore desirable that its Inhabitants should make a voluntary cession of that Independence which had been so lately secured to them.—With a view of inducing them to form a wish so agreeable to the interests of their generous Allies, the *French Directory*, about a year ago, began to adopt *measures of persuasion*: they blockaded the Town so strictly, that the Inhabitants were unable to obtain even the produce of their own contracted Territory, without frequent skirmishes with the *French Custom-house Officers*; and this blockade was justified by the indispensable necessity of preventing a Town, so favourably situated for Commerce, from becoming an Emporium for *English Merchandize*. At the same time the Agents of the *French Resident* at GENEVA, and the Writers of the *Paris Papers*, humanely testified their astonishment at the pertinacity with which the GENEVESE, who had so long tasted the sweets of Democracy, adhered to the foolish phantom of Independence, while it was in their power to follow the example of the wise Inhabitants of

MUL-

MULHAUSEN, who had voluntarily preferred their claim, to share the destiny, and to become associates in the glory of the GREAT NATION.

The Revolutionary Demagogues of GENEVA were unfortunately deaf to the accents of Persuasion, and blind to the force of Example. The chief of their popular Writers, the same who in 1794 had assumed the nickname of *Pere du Chene*, had been present at MULHAUSEN during the voluntary cession of its Independence, and asserted, from his own experience, that the wise Inhabitants of that Town had been enlightened by a blockade of a whole year; that they had been instigated to that act of Liberty by famine; and that he had seen them convert their furniture into fuel, and dress their last dinner in common at the public Market-place, before their wish for an union with *France* was able to overpower the obstinate singularity of their opinions.

About the middle of last month, Citizen DE PORTES, French Resident at GENEVA, officially transmitted to the Magistrates, that proposal of association which he had hoped to receive from them: they immediately communicated this generous offer to a General Assembly of the People, by whom it was unanimously rejected; and next morning DE PORTES discovered, or thought he discovered, that some person had dirtied the *National Colours* at his door; an outrage which, he declared in confidence, seemed incapable of being atoned for by any compensation short of the general Pillage of the Town, unless the insulted dignity of the GREAT NATION should be immediately appeased by the acceptance of the proposal which he had originally made. It appears, however, that this humane Resident has not yet carried his threats into execution,

cution, and that GENEVA enjoys a momentary \* respite: if it should be united to *France*, it is to be hoped that it may obtain the same favourable stipulation at MULHAUSEN, and that the revenues of its Hospitals may not be alienated in favour of the GREAT NATION.

The Gratitude of the FRENCH DIRECTORY to another of their Allies, the State of BASLE, cannot be better expressed than in the Letter of Citizen MENGAUD, contained in the *Moniteur* of the 23<sup>d</sup> of March. As a preface to this Letter it is necessary to mention, that the Government of BASLE possessed, in the Arsenal of BERNE, a certain quantity of Brass, which they supposed that the *French* must have seized by mistake; and which, under this supposition, they ventured to reclaim. It is farther to be observed, that one of these Magistrates is the famous OCHS, whose known attachment to the principles of *French* Liberty, could not, it was imagined, fail to secure the good offices of Citizen MENGAUD. The words of the *French* Agent are as follow:

“ Citizens! In answer to your Letter of this day, in  
 “ which you reclaim a quantity of Brass, which, *as you*  
 “ say, you had sent to BERNE for the purpose of being  
 “ cast into cannons for your use; I must in the first in-  
 “ stance present you my Compliments, on the attention  
 “ you pay to your own interests, and perhaps to those of  
 “ the Canton of BERNE, without being at all uneasy  
 “ about the cares and solitudes of the FRENCH RE-  
 “ PUBLIC. I must next desire you to tell me, whether

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\* And but a *momentary* one—for soon after this was written, it was united to France, and is now, as free, as happy, and as rich as MULHAUSEN, BASLE, or any other town or country that has been fortunately received into the embraces of the *Great Nation*. E.

“ your obstinate refusals of all my requests, which were  
 “ intended, not to facilitate the triumph of our Troops,  
 “ but to prevent the effusion of blood, furnish me with a  
 “ sufficient motive for engaging our Generals to relax in  
 “ their endeavours to counteract the secret schemes of  
 “ the Friends of Oligarchy, and to employ themselves,  
 “ as expeditiously as you wish, about an object which,  
 “ after all, is more necessary to the *French* Troops than  
 “ to you, for the conquest of Liberty and for the security  
 “ of the *Helvetic Republic* ?”

A Member of the Council of Five Hundred, Mr. EDITOR, on hearing the account of the French Successes in *Switzerland*, exclaimed—“ A Hint to the ENGLISH !” —He was right.

Your's, &c.

HELVETICUS.

## POETRY.

WE cannot better explain to our Readers, the design of the Poem from which the following Extracts are taken, than by borrowing the expressions of the Author, Mr. HIGGINS, of *St. Mary Axe*, in the Letter which accompanied the Manuscript.

We must premise, that we had found ourselves called upon to remonstrate with Mr. H. on the freedom of some of the positions laid down in his other DIDACTIC POEM, the PROGRESS of MAN ; and had in the course of our remonstrance, hinted something to the disadvantage of the *New Principles* which are now afloat in the world, and

which are, in our opinion, working so much prejudice to the happiness of mankind. To this, Mr. H. takes occasion to reply—

“ What you call the *New Principles*, are, in fact, “ nothing less than *new*. They are the Principles of “ primeval Nature, the system of original and unadul- “ terated Man.

“ If you mean by my addiction to *New Principles*, “ that the object which I have in view in my larger “ Work (meaning the PROGRESS of MAN), and in the “ several other *concomitant* and *subsidiary* DIDACTIC “ POEMS which are necessary to complete my Plan, is “ to restore this first, and pure simplicity ; to rescue and “ recover the interesting nakedness of human nature, by “ ridding her of the cumbrous establishments which the “ folly, and pride, and self-interest of the worst part of “ our Species have heaped upon her—you are right— “ Such is my object. I do not disavow it. Nor is it “ mine alone. There are abundance of abler hands at “ work upon it. *Encyclopedias, Treatises, Novels, Ma- “ gazines, Reviews, and New Annual Registers*, have, as “ you are well aware, done their part with activity, and “ with effect. It remained to bring the *heavy* artillery “ of a DIDACTIC POEM to bear upon the same object.

“ If I have selected your Paper as the channel for con- “ veying my labours to the Public, it was not because I “ was unaware of the hostility of your Principles to “ mine, of the bigotry of your attachment to “ *things as “ they are*”—but because, I will fairly own, I found “ some sort of cover and disguise necessary for securing “ the favourable reception of my sentiments ; the usual “ pretexts of humanity, and philanthropy, and fine feel- “ ing, by which we have for some time obtained a pass-

“ port to the hearts and understandings of men, being  
 “ now worn out, or exploded. I could not chuse but  
 “ smile at my success in the first instance, in inducing  
 “ you to adopt my Poem as your own.

“ But you have called for an explanation of these  
 “ Principles of ours, and you have a right to obtain it.  
 “ Our first principle is, then—the reverse of the trite  
 “ and dull maxim of POPE—*Whatever is, is right.*” We  
 “ contend, that “ *Whatever is, is WRONG*”—that Insti-  
 “ tutions civil and religious, that Social Order, as it is  
 “ called in *your* cant, and regular Government, and Law,  
 “ and I know not what other fantastic inventions, are  
 “ but so many cramps and fetters on the free agency of  
 “ man’s *natural intellect* and *moral sensibility*; so many  
 “ badges of his degradation from the primal purity and  
 “ excellence of his nature.

“ Our second principle is the “ *eternal and absolute*  
 “ PERFECTIBILITY of MAN.” We contend, that if,  
 “ as is demonstrable, we have risen from a level with  
 “ the *Cabbages of the field* to our present comparatively  
 “ intelligent and dignified state of existence, by the mere  
 “ exertion of our own *energies*, we should, if these *ener-*  
 “ *gies* were not repressed and subdued by the operation  
 “ of prejudice, and folly, by KING-CRAFT and PRIEST-  
 “ CRAFT, and the other evils incident to what is called  
 “ Civilized Society, continue to exert and expand our-  
 “ selves in a proportion infinitely greater than any thing  
 “ of which we yet have any notion—in a *ratio* hardly  
 “ capable of being calculated by any Science of which  
 “ we are now masters, but which would in time raise  
 “ Man from his present biped state, to a rank more wor-  
 “ thy of his endowments and aspirations; to a rank in  
 “ which he would be, as it were, *all MIND*, would  
 “ enjoy

“ enjoy unclouded perspicacity and perpetual vitality;  
 “ feed on OXYGENE, and never DIE, but *by his own*  
 “ consent.

“ But though the Poem of the PROGRESS of MAN,  
 “ alone would be sufficient to teach this System, and  
 “ enforce these Doctrines, the whole practical effect of  
 “ them cannot be expected to be produced, but by the  
 “ gradual perfecting of each of the sublimer Sciences—  
 “ at the husk and shell of which we are now nibbling,  
 “ and at the kernel whereof, in our present state, we  
 “ cannot hope to arrive. These several SCIENCES will  
 “ be the subjects of the several *auxiliary* DIDACTIC  
 “ POEMS which I have now in hand (one of which, en-  
 “ titled THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES, I here-  
 “ with transmit to you); and for the better arrangement  
 “ and execution of which, I beseech you to direct your  
 “ Bookseller to furnish me with a handsome CHAM-  
 “ BERS’S DICTIONARY, in order that I may be enabled  
 “ to go through the several articles alphabetically, be-  
 “ ginning with ABRACADABRA, under the first letter,  
 “ and going down to ZODIACK, which is to be found  
 “ under the last.

“ I am persuaded that there is no SCIENCE, however  
 “ abstruse, nay, no TRADE or MANUFACTURE, which  
 “ may not be taught by a DIDACTIC POEM. In that  
 “ before you, an attempt is made (not unsuccessfully) to  
 “ enlist the IMAGINATION under the banners of GEOME-  
 “ TRY. BOTANY I found done to my hands. And though  
 “ the more rigid and unbending stiffness of a mathemat-  
 “ cal subject does not admit of the same appeals to the  
 “ warmer passions, which naturally arise out of the *sex-*  
 “ ual (or, as I have heard several worthy Gentlewomen  
 “ of my acquaintance, who delight much in the Poem

“ to which I allude, term it, by a slight misnomer, no way difficult to be accounted for—the *sensual*) system of LINNÆUS;—yet I trust that the range and variety of illustration with which I have endeavoured to ornament and enlighten the arid truths of EUCLID and ALGEBRA, will be found to have smoothed the road of Demonstration, to have softened the rugged features of Elementary Propositions, and, as it were, to have strewed the *Asses’ Bridge* with flowers.”

Such is the account which Mr. HIGGINS gives of his own undertaking, and of the motives which have led him to it. For our parts, though we have not the same sanguine persuasion of the *absolute perfectibility* of our Species, and are, in truth, liable to the imputation of being more satisfied with *things as they are*, than Mr. HIGGINS and his Associates—yet, as we are in at least the same proportion, less convinced of the practical influence of DIDACTIC POEMS, we apprehend little danger to our Readers’ Morals, from laying before them Mr. HIGGIN’S Doctrine in its most fascinating shape. The Poem abounds, indeed, with beauties of the most striking kind, various and vivid imagery, bold and unsparing impersonifications; and similitudes and illustrations brought from the most ordinary and the most extraordinary occurrences of Nature, from History and Fable, appealing equally to the heart and to the understanding, and calculated to make the subject of which the Poem professes to treat, rather amusing than intelligible. We shall be agreeably surprized, to hear that it has assisted any young Student at either University, in his Mathematical Studies.

We need hardly add, that the Plates illustrative of this Poem (the engravings of which would have been too expensive



pensive for our publication) are to be found in EUCLID'S Elements, and other books of a similar nature.

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## LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

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### ARGUMENT OF THE FIRST CANTO.

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*Warning to the Profane not to approach*—Nymphs and DEITIES of MATHEMATICAL MYTHOLOGY—CYCLOIS of a pensive turn—PENDULUMS, on the contrary, playful—and WHY?—Sentimental union of the NAIADS and HYDROSTATICS—Marriage of EUCLID and ALGEBRA—PULLEY the emblem of MECHANICS—OPTICS of a licentious disposition—distinguished by her Telescope and Green Spectacles.—HYDE-PARK GATE on a Sunday morning—Cockneys—Coaches.—DIDASTIC POETRY—NONSENSIA—  
 • Love delights in ANGLES or Corners—Theory of Fluxions explained—TROCHASIS, the Nymph of the Wheel—SMOKE-JACK described—Personification of elementary or culinary FIRE.—LITTLE JACK HORNER—Story of CINDERELLA—RECTANGLE, a MAGICIAN, educated by PLATO and MENECMUS—in love with THREE CURVES, at the same time—served by GINS, or GENII—transforms himself into a CONE—The THREE CURVES requite his Passion—description of them—PARABOLA, HYPERBOLA, and ELLIPSIS—ASYMPTOTES—Conjugated Axes—Illustrations—REWBELL, BARRAS, and LEPEAUX—the THREE virtuous Directors—MACBETH and the THREE Witches—The THREE Fates—The THREE Graces—King LEAR and his THREE Daughters—Derby Diligence—Catherine Wheel.—Catastrophe of Mr. GINGHAM, with his Wife and THREE Daughters overturned in a One-horsed Chaise—DISLOCATION and CONTU-

SION two kindred Fiends—Mail Coaches—Exhortation to Drivers to be careful—Genius of the Post-Office—Invention of Letters—DIGAMMA—DOUBLE Letters—remarkable Direction of one—HIPPONA the Goddess of Hack-horses—PARAMETER and ABCISSA unite to overpower the ORDINATE, who retreats down the AXIS MAJOR, and forms himself in a SQUARE—ISOSCELES, a Giant—DR. RHOMBOIDES—Fifth Proposition, or ASSES BRIDGE—Bridge of LODI—BUONAPARTE—Raft and Windmills—Exhortation to the recovery of our Freedom—Conclusion.

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### THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

A MATHEMATICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL POEM.

INSCRIBED TO DR. DARWIN.

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#### CANTO I.

STAY your rude steps, or e'er your feet invade  
The Muses' haunts, ye Sons of WAR and TRADE!  
Nor you, ye Legion Fiends of CHURCH and LAW,  
Pollute these Pages with unhallow'd paw!  
Debased, corrupted, grovelling and confin'd,  
No DEFINITIONS touch your senseless mind;  
To you, no POSTULATES prefer their claim,  
No ardent AXIOMS your dull souls inflame;

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(Line 1 to 4)—Imitated from the Introductory Couplet to the Economy of Vegetation.

“ Stay your rude steps, whose throbbing breasts infold

“ The Legion Fiends of Glory and of Gold.”

This sentiment is here expanded into Four Lines.

(Line 6)—*Definition*—A distinct notion explaining the Genesis of a Thing—*Wolfius*.

(Line 7)—*Postulate*—A self-evident proposition.

(Line 8)—*Axiom*—An indemonstrable truth.

For

For *you* no TANGENTS touch, no ANGLES meet,  
No CIRCLES join in osculation sweet!

10

For *me*, ye CISSOIDS, round my Temples bend  
Your wandering Curves; ye CONCHOIDS extend;  
Let playful PENDULES quick vibration feel,  
While silent CYCLOIS rests upon her Wheel;  
Let HYDROSTATICS, simpering as they go,  
Lead the light Naiads on fantastic toe;  
Let shrill ACOUSTICS tune the tiny Lyre;  
With EUCLID sage fair ALGEBRA conspire;

15

(Line 9)—*Tangents*—So called from touching, because they touch Circles, and never cut them.

(Line 10)—*Circles*—See *Chambers's Dictionary*, Article CIRCLE.

(Ditto)—*Osculation*—For the *Os-culation*, or kissing of Circles and other Curves, see *Huygens*, who has veiled this delicate and inflammatory subject in the decent obscurity of a learned Language.

(Line 11)—*Cissois*—A curve supposed to resemble the sprig of Ivy, from which it has its name, and therefore peculiarly adapted to Poetry.

(Line 12)—*Conchois*, or *Conchylis*—a most beautiful and picturesque Curve; it bears a fanciful resemblance to a *Conch* Shell. The CONCHOIS is capable of infinite extension, and presents a striking analogy between the Animal and Mathematical Creation. Every individual of this species, containing within itself a series of *young* CONCHOIDS for several Generations, in the same manner as the APHIDES, and other insect tribes, are observed to do.

(Line 15)—*Hydrostatics*—Water has been supposed, by several of our Philosophers, to be capable of the passion of Love.—Some later experiments appear to favour this idea—Water, when prest by a moderate degree of heat, has been observed to *simper*, or *simmer* (as it is more usually called).—The same does not hold true of any other Element.

(Line 17)—*Acoustics*—The Doctrine or Theory of Sound.

(Line 18)—*Euclid and Algebra*—The Loves and Nuptials of these two interesting personages forming a considerable Episode in the Third Canto, are purposely omitted here.

Th'

Th' obedient pulley strong MECHANICS ply,  
And wanton OPTICS roll the melting eye! 20

I see the fair fantastic forms appear,  
The flaunting drapery, and the languid leer;  
Fair Sylphish forms—who, tall, erect, and slim,  
Dart the keen glance, and stretch the length of limb;  
To viewless harpings weave the meaningless dance, 25  
Wave the gay wreath, and titter as they prance,

Such rich confusion charms the ravish'd sight,  
When vernal Sabbaths to the Park invite.  
Mounts the thick dust, the coaches croud along,  
Presses round Grosvenor Gate th' impatient throng; 30  
White-muslin'd Misses and Mamas are seen  
Link'd with gay Cockneys, glittering o'er the green:  
The rising breeze unnumber'd charms displays,  
And the tight ancle strikes th' astonish'd gaze.

But chief, thou NURSE of the DIDACTIC MUSE, 35  
Divine NONSENSIA, all thy Soul infuse;  
The charms of *Secunts* and of *Tangents* tell,  
How Loves and Graces in an *Angle* dwell;

(Line 19)—*Pulley*—So called from our Saxon word *PULL*, signifying to pull or draw.

(Line 23)—*Fair Sylphish Forms*—Vide modern Prints of Nymphs and Shepherds dancing to nothing at all.

(Line 27)—*Such rich confusion*—Imitated from the following genteel and sprightly Lines in the First Canto of the Loves of the Plants:

So bright its folding Canopy withdrawn,  
Glides the gilt Landau o'er the velvet Lawn,  
Of Beaux and Belles displays the glittering throng,  
And soft airs fan them as they glide along.

(Line 38)—*Angle*—*Gratus Puellæ risus ab Angulo.*——Hoz.

How

How slow progressive *Points* protract the *Line*,  
As pendant *Spiders* spin the filmy twine ;

40  
How

(Line 39)—*How slow progressive Points*—The Author has reserved the picturesque imagery which the *Theory of Fluxions* naturally suggested for his ALGEBRAIC GARDEN ; where the *Fluents* are described as rolling with an even Current between a Margin of Curves of the higher order, over a pebbly Channel, inlaid with *Differential Calculi*.

In the following six lines he has confined himself to a strict explanation of the Theory, according to which LINES are supposed to be generated by the motion of POINTS—PLANES by the lateral motion of LINES and SOLIDS from PLANES, by a similar process.—*Quere*—Whether a practical application of this Theory would not enable us to account for the Genesis, or original formation of SPACE itself, in the same manner in which Dr. DARWIN has traced the whole of the organized Creation to his SIX FILAMENTS—Vide ZOOMOMIA. We may conceive the whole of our present Universe to have been originally concentrated in a single POINT—We may conceive this Primeval POINT, or PUNCTUM SALIENS of the Universe, evolving itself by its own energies, to have moved forwards in a right LINE, *ad infinitum*, till it grew tired—After which, the right LINE which it had generated would begin to put itself in motion in a lateral direction, describing an AREA of infinite extent. This AREA, as soon as it became conscious of its own existence, would begin to ascend or descend, according as its specific gravity might determine it, forming an immense solid space filled with VACUUM, and capable of containing the present existing Universe.

SPACE being thus obtained, and presenting a suitable NIDUS, or receptacle for the generation of CHAOTIC MATTER, an immense deposit of it would gradually be accumulated :—After which, the FILAMENT of FIRE being produced in the Chaotic Mass, by an *Idiosyncrasy*, or self-formed habit analogous to fermentation, *Explosion* would take place ; *Suns* would be shot from the Central Chaos—*Planets* from *Suns*, and *Satellites* from *Planets*. In this state of things, the FILAMENT of *Organization* would begin to exert itself, in those independent masses which, in proportion to their bulk, exposed the greatest surface to the action of *Light* and *Heat*. This FILAMENT, after an infinite series of ages, would begin to *ramify*, and its viviparous offspring would diversify  
their

How lengthen'd *Lines*, impetuous sweeping round,  
 Spread the wide *Plane*, and mark its circling bound:  
 How *Planes*, their substance with their motion grown,  
 Form the huge *Cube*, the *Cylinder*, the *Cone*.

Lo! where the chimney's sooty tube ascends, 45  
 The fair *TROCHAI*s from the corner bends!  
 Her coal-black eyes upturn'd, incessant mark  
 The eddying smoke, quick flame, and volent spark;  
 Mark with quick ken, where flashing in between  
 Her much loved *Smoke-jack* glimmers thro' the scene; 50  
 Mark how his various parts together tend,  
 Point to one purpose—in one object end:  
 The spiral *grooves* in smooth meanders flow,  
 Drags the long *chain*, the polish'd axles glow, }  
 While slowly circumvolves the piece of Beef below: } 55

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their forms and habits, so as to accommodate themselves to the various *incunabula* which Nature had prepared for them.—Upon this view of Things, it seems highly probable that the first effort of Nature terminated in the production of *VEGETABLES*, and that these being abandoned to their own *energies*, by degrees detached themselves from the surface of the earth, and supplied themselves with wings or feet, according as their different propensities determined them, in favour of aerial and terrestrial existence. Others, by an inherent disposition to society and civilization, and by a stronger effort of *volition*, would become *MEN*. These, in time, would restrict themselves to the use of their *hind feet*: their *tails* would gradually rub off, by sitting in their Caves or Huts, as soon as they arrived at a domesticated state: They would invent *Language*, and the use of *Fire*, with our present and hitherto imperfect System of *Society*. In the mean while, the *Fuci* and *Algae*, with the *Corallines* and *Madrepores*, would transform themselves into *Fish*, and would gradually populate all the sub-marine portion of the Globe.

(Line 46)—*Trochais*—The Nymph of the Wheel, supposed to be in love with *SMOKE-JACK*.

The

The conscious fire with bickering radiance burns,  
Eyes the rich joint, and roasts it as it turns.

So youthful HORNER roll'd the roguish eye,  
Cull'd the dark plum from out his Christmas pye,  
And cried, in self-applause—"How good a Boy am I." } 60

So, the sad victim of domestic spite,  
Fair CINDERELLA, past the wintry night,  
In the lone chimney's darksome nook immured,  
Her form disfigured, and her charms obscured.  
Sudden her God-mother appears in sight, 65  
Lifts the charm'd rod, and chaunts the Mystic Rite;  
The chaunted Rite the maid attentive hears,  
And feels new ear-rings deck her listening ears;  
While 'midst her towering tresses, aptly set,  
Shines bright, with quivering glance, the smart Aigrette; 70  
Brocaded silks the splendid dress complete,  
And the Glass Slipper grasps her fairy feet.

(Line 56)—*The Conscious Fire*—The Sylphs and Genii of the different Elements have a variety of innocent occupations assigned them: those of FIRE are supposed to divert themselves with writing the name of KUNKEL in Phosphorus.—See ECONOMY of VEGETATION.

"Or mark with shining letters KUNKEL's name

"In the slow *Phosphor's* self-consuming flame."

(Line 68)—*Listening ears*—Listening, and therefore peculiarly suited to a pair of diamond ear-rings. See the description of NEBUCHADNEZAR, in his transformed state.

Nor Flattery's self can pierce his *pendant ears*.

In poetical diction, a person is said to '*breathe the BLUE air*,' and to '*drink the HOARSE wave*!'—not that the colour of the sky, or the noise of the water, has any reference to drinking or breathing, but because the Poet obtains the advantage of thus describing his subject under a *double relation*, in the same manner in which material objects present themselves to our different senses at the same time.

Six cock-tail'd Mice transport her to the Ball,  
And liveried Lizards wait upon her call.

Alas ! that partial Science should approve  
The sly RECTANGLE's too licentious love !  
For *three* bright Nymphs, &c. &c.

75

[*To be continued.*]

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, MARCH 17.—THE disposition of the public mind in this Capital, has been for some time past

(Line 73)—*Cocktail'd Mice*—COCTILIBUS MURIS. *Ovid.*—There is reason to believe, that the *murine*, or *mouse* species, were anciently much more numerous than at the present day. It appears from the sequel of the Line, that SEMIRAMIS surrounded the *City of Babylon* with a number of these animals.

*Dicitur altam*

COCTILIBUS MURIS cinxisse Semiramis Urbem.

It is not easy at present to form any conjecture with respect to the end, whether of ornament or of defence, which they could be supposed to answer. I should be inclined to believe, that in this instance the Mice were dead, and that so vast a collection of them must have been furnished by way of tribute, to free the Country from these destructive animals. This superabundance of the *murine* race, must have been owing to their immense fecundity, and to the comparatively tardy reproduction of the *Feline* species. The traces of this disproportion are to be found in the early History of every Country.—The antient Laws of *Wales* estimate a CAT at the price of as much corn as would be sufficient to cover her, if she were suspended by the tail with her forefeet touching the ground.—See HOWEL DDA.—In Germany, it is recorded that an Army of Rats, a larger animal of the *Mus* tribe, were employed as the Ministers of Divine Vengeance against a Feudal Tyrant; and the Commercial Legend of our own WHITTINGTON, might probably be traced to an equally authentic origin.

strongly



strongly pronounced against the French, and that disposition is much increased by the conduct of those who compose the French Embassy, and of the Servants that they brought with them. A mark of disrespect recently shewn by the Ambassador himself, to the ARCHDUKE CHARLES, is universally spoken of with expressions of strong indignation.—On the arrival, last week, of the ARCHDUKE from *Prague*, to visit the ARCHDUCHESS MARIE CHRISTINE, who has been dangerously ill, the Ambassador desired permission to wait upon him. His Royal Highness appointed him an audience for Monday last; but being under the necessity of attending HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY on that day, to a shooting party, His Royal Highness sent his Secretary on Sunday, to apprise General BERNADOTTE of this incident, and of his being obliged to defer the Audience till the next day. The General received the Message without any observation at the time; but, in the evening, sent to inform the ARCHDUKE, that, as His Royal Highness had not thought proper to receive him on the day he had first appointed, he must decline waiting on His Royal Highness on the following one.

MARCH 24.—Different accounts from *Italy* agree in stating, that considerable Reinforcements are arriving from France to the French Italian Army; that an Entrenched Camp is forming under the direction of the French, in the Cisalpine Territory towards the Frontiers of His Imperial Majesty's new acquisitions; and that the French Commander in Chief has orders to proceed, with as little delay as possible, to complete the Revolution of *Italy*, by the overthrow of the Neapolitan and Tuscan Governments.

FLORENCE, MARCH 10.—General CERVONI arrived here yesterday, the French Army at Rome having refused to acknowledge his Command; and Letters from Rome state, that many of the French Officers are in open revolt, and have joined the Roman People against their own Army.

At *Velletri*, the French have made great slaughter, and levied immense Contributions, that Town having resisted their orders relative to the new System of Government.

The Cardinals LORENZANI and PIGNATELLI are arrived at *Siena*.

COPENHAGEN, MARCH 27.—This Town was alarmed the night before last, by the breaking out of a tremendous Fire, which seemed to threaten the whole neighbourhood. Fortunately there was but little wind. Only the Horse Guard Barracks, a building of considerable extent, where the fire originated, was entirely consumed.—On the following night, a large Hay and Straw Magazine, adjoining to the Barracks, to which the fire had imperceptibly communicated itself, suddenly blazed forth in a most formidable manner, and was before morning burnt to the ground; the fire was then got under without any further damage being done, but not without the loss of many unfortunate people, who was exposed in attempting to extinguish the flames. The PRINCE ROYAL, on both nights, remained out in the street till the morning, and till all apprehension of further danger was over.

RASTADT, MARCH 31.—It is generally believed here, that the Secularizations will be limited to a part of the rich Abbayes and Territory of the Bishoprics situated on the other side of the *Rhine*, as *Spires*, *Worms*, &c.

and that even the remains of the Electorates of *Treves* and *Cologne* will be included in the mass which is to be allotted as Indemnities. In this case, the Electoral Votes will be transferred to other Bishoprics, in order to preserve these Princes, so necessary to the Constitution. The preservation of the Electorate of *Mayence*, of the Bishoprics of *Wurzburg* and *Bamberg*, even that of *Munster*, in favour of its actual possessor, the ELECTOR of COLOGNE, is looked upon as certain, as well as is that of *Bavaria*.

The disinterestedness and wisdom of the ELECTOR of Saxony have contributed greatly to the preservation of Germany in this dangerous crisis. If he had, on the contrary, preferred making considerable acquisitions, it is more than probable that every thing would have been seized on. Justice prevented him from adopting such a line of conduct, and Wisdom dictated to him that there was more danger in acquiring new Possessions at this moment than in being contented with what he possessed.

TREILHARD, the French Plenipotentiary, is the most *accommodating* man in the world. Since it has been decided that BUONAPARTE does not arrive, he has taken possession of fifty rooms in the Castle, without asking for them, and without even ceding one room to the Mission of *Mayence*, which is very badly accommodated; and moreover, he pretends to retain his old apartment. He has expressed his opinion, that the French Comedians should be allowed to act every day during the Holy-week; and to the objections that were made for excepting the last days at least, he answered, *that he thought he had been in a Neutral Country*.

FRANKFORT, APRIL 1.—BUONAPARTE'S Suite quitted *Rastadt* on the 27th, to return to *Paris*. On that day the last Notes were exchanged between the Deputation and the French Ministers.

Considerable movements are taking place in the French Army in the neighbourhood of *Mayence*. About 6000 men have lately passed over to the Right Bank of the *Rhine*, four thousand of whom have established themselves in *Welteravia*; the others in the Town and neighbourhood of *Hombourg*. It is reported, that their Army on this Bank is to be re-inforced by a farther number of 16000. It has been hitherto impossible to learn any thing respecting these movements.

LISBON, APRIL 2.—By Letters from *Madrid* we learn, that the PRINCE of PEACE has obtained His Catholic Majesty's permission to resign the place of Secretary of State, in which he has been succeeded by M. de SAAVEDRA. The Prince has been allowed to retain his other employments, and the Honours at Court formerly granted to him.

VENICE, MARCH 17.—The first experiment of the Austrian Naval Construction in this Arsenal, has been, that of last week launching a small Schooner of about 50 tons burthen, mounting 12 four-pounders, which is to serve as a Packet-boat between this and *Dalmatia*.

The Letters arrived from *Rome* this week, bring no political intelligence, as it is supposed, on account of the severe Edicts that have passed in all Provinces at present occupied by the French, against persons who may venture to write any thing disagreeable to their wishes. It is said that 40,000 French Troops are on their way from *Genoa* towards *Milan* and *Mantua*; and on the other hand,

hand, the Austrian Army is daily augmenting in the Venetian Provinces, and is continued by Proclamation, on the War Establishment.

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OUR accounts from SWITZERLAND contain nothing new upon the state of that Country. The only article of intelligence which we think worthy of the particular notice of our Readers, relates to the *Avoyer* de STEIGUER: of whom, after the various contradictory reports that had reached us, and which we gave as we received them, but without vouching for their authenticity, we are now happy to be able to state with *certainty*, that he is *not* dead. He sought indeed, in the midst of the battle, under the walls of *Berne*, that honourable death, which, after a life of honour, he preferred to being witness to the shame and subjection of his Country. The old man fought with a bravery which equalled that of the most spirited and gallant of the Patrician Youths who combated at his side. He exposed himself during the Action wherever the danger was hottest; and when at length the Bernese Troops were broken, and routed, and the French Army entered *Berne*, he was with difficulty persuaded to quit the field of battle, and to save himself by flight, from a captivity which would undoubtedly have been aggravated and embittered by every circumstance of cruelty and insult which malignity and wickedness could heap upon his head. He is now in a place of safety. Is it too much to hope, that he is yet reserved to retrieve, in some happier hour, the fallen fortunes of his Country?

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We received the *Paris Papers* too late to be able to make any abstract of their contents for our last Number.

Their contents indeed are less interesting than usual. They contain little intelligence of the affairs of Europe, which we have not received, up to as late a date, from other quarters, and through less suspicious channels.

They are, therefore, chiefly valuable, as they shew the view that is taken by the French Government, of the various transactions which are passing in Europe, and the degree of expectation with which they look forward to the gradual completion of their great project of Universal Conquest, Plunder, Sacrilege, and Devastation.

Upon the subject of SWITZERLAND, the Directorial Papers say but little.—The smaller Cantons, it should seem, are to be left to themselves for some time. Their Revolution is to be the work of conviction, and of a sober and serious meditation upon the intrinsic beauty and excellence of French Principles—a process which the more decidedly Republican Papers lament as exceedingly slow, compared with that which has been operated upon *Berne* and *Fribourg*, and *Soleure*, and *Basle*. In the mean time, however, the Helvetic Republic, One and Indivisible, has been solemnly proclaimed. Some small mistake appears to have been committed in the first instance, by the French General BRUNE, who, having conceptions of Unity and Indivisibility not so correct and definite as might have been desired, published a Proclamation, *dividing* the *Helvetic Republic* into *two*, with a proportionable number of Constitutions. This, however, has been quickly set to rights; with no other mischief than the loss, of General BRUNE's reputation as a Politician. It is pleasing to learn from so good authority as that of Monsieur TALLEYRAND, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, that the whole of this regeneration

of *Switzerland* has taken place without *any Foreign interference whatever*. Such is the assertion of this enlightened Minister, in his Letter of Congratulation to the National Assembly at *Basle*, on the establishment of the Helvetic Republic. Insult and mockery could go no farther. The People of *Basle*, however, if any, deserve to be made the *laughing-stock* of their Reformers. They were the earliest converts, and opened the way for ruin to the rest of *Switzerland*.

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The curious Treaty of Alliance between *France* and the *Cisalpine Republic*, an outline of which we presented to our Readers some weeks ago, has occasioned a greater degree of discussion and remonstrance on the part of the latter, than one could have imagined there was either the sentiment to conceive, or the courage to display. In the Council of Elders (for the Cisalpine Government is framed precisely on the model of the French, and has its Young Counsellors and its Old Counsellors—it has had its 18th of *Fructidor* too, we are told, for the purgation of these Young and Old Senates)—The Debates went to a great length, and concluded in the absolute rejection of the Treaty. It is hardly necessary to say, that this wicked mis-use of Liberty proved, in the eyes of the French, and of every impartial Republican, that the Cisalpine Council must have in it some Satellites of Despotism wholly insensible to the charms of a Free Constitution. It is hardly necessary to add, that the method the most natural to be adopted for persuading the Cisalpines of the policy of entertaining a French Army upon the footing, and at the expence proposed in the Treaty, was to give them an immediate taste of the advantage of such an establishment, by employing the

Army in the levying of the precise sum in question, in the Cisalpine States, by way of Contribution. This measure was accordingly put in practice. The sum of Eighteen Millions was directed to be raised ; and in order that the Council of Cisalpine Antients might be at liberty to form an unbiassed and impartial judgment upon this act of generous and friendly consideration, this kind and salutary admonition—*Qualem decet esse sororum*, from the Great Nation to its sister Republic, General BERTHIER has selected those Members whom he thought most likely to perplex and mislead the opinions of their Colleagues, to the number of one and twenty, and has banished them from the Legislature, and, as some accounts say, from the Territory of the Cisalpine Republic.

It is not doubted that this mode of proceeding will have the desired effect, and that upon an impartial reconsideration of the whole subject, the Cisalpine Elders will be fully aware of the advantages of the system which they had so imprudently rejected, and will embrace, with an enthusiasm proportioned to the object, the security for their Independence, and the protection for their Property, which is offered to them on so easy a price as the reception of a French Army into their Towns, liable to be renewed as often as France pleases, and to be maintained at the expence of such a portion of the Cisalpine Revenues, as France may from time to time point out as necessary for the purpose.

Some Papers say, that the Treaty has actually been accepted.

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Hints are continually thrown out in the Papers most immediately devoted to the views of the Directory, of  
the



the probability of new changes in *Italy*. Change, of course, signifies, in their language, Subversion and Revolution. Whenever the names of *Naples* and of *Tuscany* are mentioned, they are accompanied with expressions that insinuate too plainly the inclination of the French Government to find, or make some pretext for introducing into those Countries, the misery which they have spread over so large a portion of Europe.

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The late change of Ministry in *Spain*, by the retirement of the PRINCE DE LA PAZ, the French affect to consider as highly beneficial to the interests of the Directory at *Madrid*—with what justice, it is not possible at present to decide; though certainly not without some appearance of reason, if it be true, as is affirmed, that M. d'AZZARA, the Spanish Minister at *Rome*, is to succeed to the post of Prime Minister. M. d'AZZARA was the confidential friend of BUONAPARTE, the French Ambassador at *Rome*, and was represented by him as taking a lively interest in the events which brought about the destruction of that Government.

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M. d'ARAUJO, the Portuguese Minister, has been let out of prison. No reason is assigned for his having been put in. The GREAT NATION probably thinks, that it atones sufficiently for the violation of all Laws and Rights, personal and political, when it ceases to oppress, and refrains from murder. This instance of clemency and condescension appears to have revived the expectation of a speedy accommodation with the Court of *Lisbon*.

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Nor is this the only pacific measure now under consideration. It is asserted too, with much confidence, in the Directorial Papers, that Overtures have been made by the BRITISH GOVERNMENT, through their Minister at *Vienna*, to the French General BERNADOTTE; overtures which, however, the *French* Government have declined.

When we look back to the System which the *French* have uniformly pursued, with regard to every Country against which they were directing the utmost violence of their hatred and hostility, and when we recall the attention of our Readers to the remark which we offered to their consideration upon this subject in a former Number, we have little hesitation in ascribing this *impudent Falsehood*, not to the ignorance or mistake of the Journalist, but to a studied design of the *Directory* to set the minds of the People of this Country afloat upon foolish speculations of impracticable Negotiation, and thereby to draw off their thoughts from the real dangers and difficulties of their situation, and to let down the high spirit with which they are now prepared to encounter and to overcome them.—OVERTURES for PEACE!—to *beg off* an INVASION!—OVERTURES for Peace!—to shew to *France*, to proclaim to Europe, that *now* indeed the method *has* been found to subdue us; that an Expedition against our Coasts is a terror which we are incapable of resisting! We trust, that upon such Overtures, at such a moment, every Englishman who feels for the Honour of his Country, would express no other sentiment than indignation and disgust; and that when we *give the Lie*, as we confidently do, to a story of which the Falsehood is as gross as the design is obvious, we shall take a weight from off the mind of every individual, who could for a moment have been misled

misled into a belief, that GREAT BRITAIN could have so humbled herself before an Enemy, who, in the height of insolence, and in the presumption of power, is exerting the last effort of his malice, and exhausting the last means of his strength, to strike one desperate blow against her existence as a Nation.

“ Rumours will be circulated of some secret Negotiation, and while we are thrown off our guard, the attempt at Invasion will be made.” Such was the substance of what we formerly stated as likely to take place. And if any thing were wanting to persuade us of the seriousness of the intention of the French Government to carry its wild project into execution, it would be the seeing this clumsy artifice played off, precisely in the manner that we expected, and precisely with the view of taking us unprepared.

But we are confident that the trick will fail.—At *this* moment, is there a man in the Country who thinks of Peace? Is there a man even among those who have been most constantly in the habit of opposing the measures of Government, that does not feel it his bounden duty to assist in enabling that Government to present to the Enemy a front of the most fierce and proud defiance?

*Some*, we are assured, there will be found, who will postpone all Party discussions, and domestic disputes, to provide for the common safety of all parties, and to defend that Country whose prosperity and independence is, or ought to be, the common object, as it is the common interest of all!

There *are* those, who at *other* seasons of imminent danger and difficulty *have* acted (though without the assistance or approbation of their Party) this upright, manly, and honourable part. To *their* services the Country  
again

*again* looks with confidence. Is it possible that their example should not awaken, in the breast of those who usually act with them, a desire to share their credit, and the wish (if not wholly extinguished by a spirit of Faction) to merit the applause of their Countrymen? —If they have no relish for their Country's Gratitude, will they feel no *shame* in being the objects of its Suspicion?

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THE zeal of the Country was never more conspicuously displayed, than in executing the Act for the Defence of the Kingdom, which received the Royal Assent on the 6th instant. Respectable and numerous Meetings of Deputy Lieutenants and Magistrates were held at *Winchester* on the 8th;—at *Dorchester* the 11th;—at *Exeter* the 13th; and at *Ipswich* on the same day; at all which, the Plan and Proposals (circulated by the Secretary of State in consequence of His Majesty's Orders) for bringing into action the whole Strength of each County, were cordially and unanimously approved; and measures were taken at each place for carrying the same fully into effect, as expeditiously as possible. Meetings are also already fixed, and will be held in the course of the ensuing week, in *Cornwall*, *Somersetshire*, and *Wiltshire*, and in *Essex*, *Norfolk*, and the Northern Counties, in the week following.

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#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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WE hold ourselves infinitely obliged to the unknown Author of that truly excellent Essay signed ANTI-GALLICAN. Its length unfortunately

fortunately precludes us from giving it (as we wished), a place in our Paper; but its importance, at the present crisis, makes us desirous of seeing it in print.—We think the Author would do a real service to his Country, by publishing it in the form of a small Pamphlet, and we earnestly recommend it to his consideration.

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 N° XXIV.—MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1798.
 

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*Conjuravere cives patriam incendere—Gallorum gentem infestissimam Nomini Romano ad Bellum arcessunt. Dux Hostium cum exercitu supra Caput est — Alii intra mœnia et in sinu Urbis sunt Hostes. Neque parari neque consuli quicquam occulte potest. Quo magis properandum est.*

SALLUST.

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IT is a satisfaction to observe, that the Spirit of the Country appears to rise in proportion to the Exigencies of the situation in which it stands; and that every week and every day adds something to the mass of Individual Exertion, and to the means of Public Security. The progress which has been made during the course of the last week, in the execution of the Bill lately passed in Parliament, for rendering the Body of the People instrumental in the general defence, promises the most ample success to that measure, and justifies the hope, that there will, in a short time, be not an Individual in the Kingdom, who has the personal ability and inclination to exert himself, that will not have chosen his Post for the hour of exertion, and have prepared himself, with a view to render his services as useful as possible to the Common Cause.

That this description of those who are willing to exert themselves in the defence of their Country, should not comprehend every man of every Class, and every Party,

is matter of regret. That there should any where be found men, whom (instead of reckoning upon their assistance) the Country must regard in the moment of public danger, with suspicion and apprehension, is a circumstance which it is impossible to contemplate without astonishment and indignation.

The example, indeed, of every Country into which the French have penetrated, is sufficient to convince us, that there is as much danger from within as from without, to those Communities in which the infection of Jacobinism has spread itself through any portion of the People, however comparatively insignificant in number or in talents. The precaution which the Legislature has taken, in arming the Crown with the power of detaining those whom it may have just reason to suspect of communication with the Councils, and devotion to the Views, of the Enemy, could alone have afforded security against a mischief ten thousand times more formidable, and more fatal in its operation, than all the wild attempts at Invasion, to which the Armies of France may be devoted by the pride and madness of the Directory.

In such a situation, with dangers so imminent arising on all sides of us, with the necessity for vigorous and unanimous exertion pressing so forcibly on the mind of every rational man—We might perhaps have indulged the hope, that Party Dissentions would at least have been postponed, and that the Leaders of Political Factions would have been anxious to mark at such an hour, not their hostility to those who conduct the Government, but their detestation of the Principles by which the welfare and independence of their Country are threatened, and their readiness to unite, under no matter what Leader,  
against

against the external and internal Enemies of Great Britain.

We have not been wholly disappointed. But if we are gratified (as undoubtedly we are) by the fulfillment of our expectations in *some* instances, in which, from reasons that are yet fresh in the recollection and gratitude of the Public, we indulged those expectations with the greatest confidence. We cannot but express at the same time our surprise, that the hearts or understandings of those with whom they usually act, should not have been influenced by the same just feelings, the same irresistible arguments, whose impulse they have so honourably obeyed, and whose force and bearing they have so ably described.

“ Do they indeed believe the Ministers incapable of extricating us from the difficulties in which we are involved? And are they really in earnest in their desire to save us from impending destruction? Why then do they withhold the assistance which it is in their power to afford, and by which alone there is any hope of our salvation? In both these sentiments it is impossible to believe them sincere, so long as they refuse to their Country the benefit of those talents which God has given them for her service. If they *indeed* deprecate the danger, and yet leave to the present Ministers the task of averting it, we may infer, and in fairness to them, we ought to contend, that they have not quite so despicable an opinion (as they would fain persuade the world they have) of the talents of those Ministers whom they think it unnecessary to aid. If they *indeed* despair of the exertions of Ministers, and yet continue inactive themselves, how are we to believe that they look with so much horror  
upon



upon the calamities which they foresee, but take no steps to prevent ?”

The dilemma is not easily to be solved : it is not for us to attempt its solution.

Public opinion will form a just estimate of the character and conduct of those men, who at such a crisis, can remain unpledged by word or action to the Public Cause. The number of such exceptions is small, and can detract but little from the force, and nothing from the zeal and determination, of the mass of the Community, who feel how deep a stake they have, collectively and individually, in upholding the proud pre-eminence of their Country, and in resisting an Enemy, who comes against it, not for Glory, or for Dominion only, but to extinguish at one blow, and for ever, its Power and Prosperity ; to destroy its Wealth, its Commerce, its Navy, its Constitution ; “ the Strength, the Sinews, the Marrow, the Life-blood ” of Great Britain.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### NEWGATE.

IT has been represented to us by a Correspondent, whom we highly respect, that we should shew some little mercy to the *Morning Chronicle* ; and now, that we have conducted it in safety to Newgate, leave it (as far

as is consistent with the interests of our Country), to the repentance which Solitude and Reflection will not fail to produce.

To talk to us of Humanity, is touching us on our weak side—we therefore consent to spare it : not that we shall abstain altogether from noticing its Lies, Misrepresentations, &c. but that it must be satisfied, in future, with a secondary place in our Paper, in which it lately occupied so conspicuous a situation !

That situation we now intend for the *Courier*; a Paper which has been recommended to our notice by several of our Friends, and to which we purpose in future to pay a very marked attention:

*Is nobis feriendus Aper qui maximus errat.*

We cannot venture to promise that we will conduct this Print to Newgate in its turn; but we assert without hesitation, that if there be that energy in the Government, and that regard for truth and honour in the People, which we confidently believe, we will speedily compel its Conductors to take up some less dangerous and dirty mode of employ, or to flee from general execration and contempt to *Bridewell* or the *Fleet*!

We trust no one will imagine that the *Courier* has obtained this preference from any inherent merit it possesses. Quite the reverse. Its flatness, dullness, and stupidity, are inconceivable; nor is the chaotic mass ever enlivened by a single ray of information, except a French Paper accidentally strays into its office once or twice a quarter. We have other reasons for our predilection, as our Readers will presently see.

Some

Some may think that the *Morning Post* should have succeeded to the vacant seat; and this was once our own opinion—But we have lately had occasion to make a distinction in favour of that Paper. It is the only one upon which our castigations have had any effect. The *Chronicle* is grown more blasphemous; the *Courier* more mischievous, and the *Herald* more dull and sottish, in consequence of them. The *Morning Post* alone has wisely shrunk from our severity, reformed its Principles in some material points, and in more than one of its last columns, held a language which the *Whig Club* and *Corresponding Society* will not soon forgive.

If we could but cure this Paper of its inveterate habits of Lying and Swearing, and give it a few accurate notions of *meum* and *tuum*, we should not despair of seeing it one day an *English* Opposition Paper—but this must be the work of time; to time, therefore, we leave it, with the sincerest wishes for the accomplishment of what, we freely confess, we rather hope, than expect,

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## LIES.

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Few people but have heard with indignation, of the ravages committed by the French, on the unoffending Colonists of *Sierra Leone*. The *Morning Chronicle*, which appears to have taken a “retaining fee,” to palliate all their enormities, and patronize all their horrors, has just found an apology for them in their ignorance. “We did not know,” it says, “that the French were completely unacquainted with the noble end of this Society, till now”!!! And it takes this notable fact from Citizen

WADSTROM—a man, whose blind devotion to the cause of Anarchy and Blood, is scarce exceeded by that of the *Pere* himself.

It is unnecessary to say, that the account of these atrocities was received with the greatest exultation in France; that they have been more than once repeated, and that the piratical Plunderers of the *Great Nation*, care as little for the noble end of that Society, or of any other which they can master, as Citizen WADSTROM does for truth, or the *Morning Chronicle* for the interests of Humanity.

To proceed—

“ Citizen WADSTROM's Letter to the Minister, and the manner “ in which he brings this *delicate*’—And why delicate? But the Citizen is right; *nil violentius auro tyranni*—“ matter before “ the Republic, do him a great deal of honour, and certainly shew “ that he is no enemy to our Nation.”—*Morning Chronicle*, April 11.

Will our Readers believe that this man, who is here represented as “ *certainly* no enemy,” &c. had, just before this was written, and with the most decisive knowledge of the Writer, sent 100 livres to the Executive Government of France, for the Invasion of this Country; together with a long Letter, filled with the most rancorous invectives against its prosperity, and the most earnest wishes for its speedily becoming a prey to his “ adopted brethren of France!!!”

When we find the *Morning Chronicle* terming such sentiments, *certain* proofs of a want of enmity towards us, we must be worse than blind, if we do not properly appreciate its language in future. Citizen WADSTROM is not the only inveterate Foe of this Country, whom it has recommended to our confidence and love!

## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

"THE Ministerial Writers are grievously afraid, lest any Amateur of this Country should purchase the Master-pieces of Painting and Sculpture which the French are now selling in Italy. This scruple it seems, is founded upon the injustice which the French commit, in thus plundering their neighbours. Ministers, however, were not quite so scrupulous, when they were willing to retain *all* the Dutch Islands, which the *injustice* of the French, in driving the United States into a War with us, threw into our hands."—*Morning Chronicle*, April 12.

As the *Great Nation* must have money, it is natural enough for its Advocates here to be alarmed at any remarks which may tend to injure the sale of its Plunder—Plunder, be it remembered, arising from the robbery of private houses, which, as *Rome* was not taken by storm, we hoped would have been rejected with universal indignation—and, indeed, we are yet doubtful whether any Paper but this, which, to the honour of the *Whig Club*, is so peculiarly its own, will attempt to find or fabricate any justification of so bare-faced a piece of villany.

The similitude it is pleased to find between our attacking the Dutch, an open and declared Enemy, and this reluctance in assisting to despoil an innocent and defenceless People, with whom we are at Peace, is worthy of its determined hostility to every thing that opposes the progress of French Perfidy or French Arms. But we should like to know how long it has been convinced that the Dutch were forced into a War by the "*injustice*" of France? We have always understood, from its *pure and patriotic pages*, that the Dutch hailed the French as their deliverers from the "tyranny of the old Government, and voluntarily entered into the War, to avenge themselves of the perfidy of England."—Whence, then, is

this sudden change of language! Cannot the French be excused from one crime, but at the expence of another—and “call you this backing your friends?”

The sneer about retaining *all* the Dutch Islands, is as pitiful as it is unjust. We take the Dutch Islands on the same principle as we take the French and Spanish, who, like the Dutch, were once our Allies, and who, probably, will be so again. We endeavoured to protect the Dutch, while we were united with them; but when they joined our Enemies, seized our Shipping, and assisted in expelling our Armies, all former ties between us were dissolved, and it became our duty to annoy and distress them, by every means in our power.

This is so obvious a truth, that we are almost ashamed to insist upon it. We shall therefore leave the *Morning Chronicle* to inculcate the contrary, to the enlightened Members of the *Corresponding Society* (for whose meridian it is calculated), and conclude with repeating our hopes, that no Englishman, notwithstanding the ingenious similitude here attempted to be proved, will be base enough to assist in forwarding the Invasion of his Country, by supplying the Directory with money for their stolen goods.

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“ The news from Ireland continues to be of the most melancholy nature. A Notice has been published by the Commander in Chief, requiring all Persons who *have*, or who *may know* of concealed Arms, to deliver them up, or to give information to the nearest Magistrate. If they do not, Troops will be quartered upon them, and other severe means will be used to enforce obedience.”

“ What! are those who do not prove themselves guilty to be treated as Delinquents? Are men to be tortured into confession, when their absolute *innocence of the charge* may alone expose them to the severity which is threatened! Such indiscriminating severity breathes the worst Spirit of the Castle.”—*Morning Chronicle*, April 12.

To misrepresent the Notice, and then to load it with all the obloquy which Jacobinical malice can suggest, is a proceeding so strictly consonant to the avowed purpose of this Paper, that we should have been surprised if it had taken any other course. Our Readers, however, will yet hear with some emotion, that the Official Order which is here so infamously represented as involving the innocent and guilty in one indiscriminate punishment, or rather, as solely affecting the innocent, is given at length in the very Paper from whence we take our quotation! (*Morning Chronicle*, April 12.)—So that the folly of the Writer must have been at least equal to his wickedness.

This is the Order; which appears to have been of the most absolute necessity, and as wise and humane, in every respect, as the exigency of the case would allow.

“Whereas Arms, &c.—all the people concerned in taking or concealing these Arms (meaning those stolen from the Yeomanry), are required to give them up within ten days of the publication of this Notice; which, if they do, they may be assured no violence whatever will be offered to them, or their property. If they do not, Troops will be quartered,” &c.

We offer no farther Comments on this foul attempt to vilify the Government of Ireland. It was written, no doubt, for the Committee of *Fugitive Felons at Paris*, by whom it will be presented to the Directory, as an additional motive for accelerating the Invasion, and rendering Ireland a free and happy District of France!

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“The liberality of the present age cannot be doubted. To speak disrespectfully of the Papal Tyranny, which once kept all Europe in awe and slavery, is considered as blasphemy.”—*Morning Chronicle*, April 19.

The *Pere* mistakes: his blasphemy consists in ridiculing the Religion of his Country, in writing Burlesque Parodies on the Miracles of our Blessed Saviour, and in

wantonly reviling every man who regards him with reverence and love. To insult a Sovereign Prince (even though that Prince be a *Pope*), forced from his Palace at the age of eighty-two, and delivered over to the brutality of two French Soldiers;—to call him “a bed-ridden Dotard,” and hold him up in mockery, as an excellent Head of the Church\*; though not *blasphemous*, is certainly cruel, cowardly, and jacobinical.

If the *Morning Chronicle* can defend himself, it is well; but let him not change the terms of the accusation, and evade the charge, by replying to what was not objected to him. This may do in a debate with the *Citizens of Chalk Farm*, but he must find other weapons to combat us.

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“ It was gravely reported in a Paper of last week, that the Felons  
 “ of Durham Jail had subscribed to carry on the War!—It is  
 “ pleasing to find that the spirit of Loyalty admits of no exceptions !”  
*Morning Chronicle, April 18.*

Is the *Morning Chronicle* quite certain of this? Does it know of no Felons in Newgate and elsewhere, that have not yet subscribed to the “ Begging-Box?” We have an idea we could point out one at least;—but this is a subject on which we always wish to be serious. On this Print, and its Supporters, be the guilt of furthering the destructive views of the Enemy, by attempting to ridicule, and eventually to defeat, a measure of no common importance to the spirit and safety of their Country.

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\* *Morning Chronicle, March 13.*



## MISTAKES.

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"It is to *no purpose* we abstain from the publication of Articles  
 "that give *dangerous* information to the Foe, since every act of  
 "preparation finds its way into the Ministerial Papers. There  
 "we are told that Government have made Contracts for a large  
 "Supply of Flour for the Provision of the Metropolis, in case of  
 "a Descent."—*Morning Chronicle, April 13.*

We are sorry to find the caution of this most Patriotic Paper no better imitated by its Contemporaries. We hope, however, the publication of the present Article will be attended with no great danger; and we will just hint to the *Morning Chronicle*, what, in the unsuspecting simplicity of its heart, good Print! it seems to have no conception of—that there is a species of information more dangerous even than this. Has it never seen, in any Jacobin Paper, a Paragraph of this nature—

"The West India Fleet is expected in the Chops of the Channel about the end of this month. Its Convoy, we understand, consists  
 "only of one 40 gun Ship, and a Sloop of War. Ministers are inexcusable, &c."—Or of this—

"The outward-bound Fleet which has been collecting near six weeks, and is allowed to be the most valuable that ever left our Ports, is about to sail under the convoy of two Frigates! How easy would it be for the French to detach two or three sail of the line from Brest, and give our Commerce an irretrievable blow! Surely the Admiralty will not persist," &c. &c.

These, we apprehend, are the Paragraphs from which it would be to *some purpose* for the Jacobin Prints to abstain—Meanwhile, they may leave to the Ministerial Papers, the "*dangerous*" task of informing the French, that we are preparing for them, by securing the Metropolis from the possibility of distress in the worst of cases.

“ Ambition for Civic Honours seems to be on the decay, and probably the Inhabitants of a Ward will soon be obliged to advertise for an Alderman.”—*Morning Chronicle*, April 13.

This is good news for Citizens *Waddington* and *Lauderdale*; but they know the *Morning Chronicle* too well to trust to it.

## POETRY.

### THE LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

A MATHEMATICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL POEM.

[Continued from Page 174.]

#### CANTO I.

ALAS! that partial SCIENCE should approve 75  
 The sly RECTANGLE's too licentious love!  
 For *three* bright Nymphs the wily wizard burns;—  
*Three* bright-ey'd Nymphs requite his flame by turns.  
 Strange force of magic skill! combined of yore  
 With PLATO's science and MENECEMUS' lore. 80

(Line 76)—*Rectangle*—“ A figure which has one Angle, or more, of ninety degrees.” JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY.—It here means a RIGHT-ANGLED TRIANGLE, which is therefore incapable of having more than one Angle of ninety degrees, but which may, according to our Author's *Proscopæu*, be supposed to be in love with THREE, or any greater number of NYMPHS.

(Line 80)—PLATO's and MENECEMUS' lore—PROCLUS attributes the discovery of the CONIC SECTIONS to PLATO, but obscurely. ERATOSTHENES seems to adjudge it to MENECEMUS. “ *Neque MENECEMOS necesse erit in CONO sectar ternarios.*” (Vide Montucla). From Greece they were carried to Alexandria, where (according to our Author's beautiful fiction), RECTANGLE either did or might learn Magic.

In *Africk's* Schools, amid those sultry sands  
 High on its base where POMPEY's Pillar stands,  
 This learnt THE SEER; and learnt, alas! too well,  
 Each scribbled Talisman, and smoky spell:  
 What mutter'd charms, what soul-subduing arts 85  
 Fell ZATANAI to his Sons imparts.

GINS—black and huge! who in DOM-DANIEL's cave  
 Writhe your scorch'd limbs on sulphur's azure wave,  
 Or, shivering yell, amidst eternal snows,  
 Where cloud-cap'd CAF protrudes his granite toes; 90  
 (Bound by *his* will, *Judæa's* fabled King,  
 Lord of *Aladdin's* Lamp and mystic Ring.)

(Line 86)—ZATANAI—Supposed to be the same with SATAN—Vide the NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS, translated by CASOTTE, Author of "*Le Diable amoureux*."

(Line 87)—GINS—the Eastern name for GENII.—Vide Tales of ditto.

(Line 87)—DOM-DANIEL—a sub-marine Palace near *Tunis*, where ZATANAI usually held his Court.—Vide NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.

(Line 88)—Sulphur—A substance which, when cold, reflects the yellow rays, and is therefore said to be yellow. When raised to a temperature at which it *attracts oxygen* (a process usually called *burning*), it emits a blue flame. This may be beautifully exemplified, and at a moderate expence, by igniting those *fasciculi* of brimstone *matchet*, frequently sold (so frequently, indeed, as to form one of the London Cries) by Women of an advanced age, in this Metropolis. They will be found to yield an *azure*, or blue light.

(Line 90)—CAF—The Indian *Caucasus*—Vide BAILLY's *Lettres sur l'Atlantide*, in which he proves that this was the native Country of GOG and MAGOG (now resident in *Guildball*), as well as of the PERIS, or *Fairies*, of the Asiatic Romances.

(Line 91)—JUDÆA's *Fabled King*—Mr. HIGGINS does not mean to deny that SOLOMON was really King of JUDÆA. The epithet *fabled*, applies to that Empire over the Genii, which the retrospective generosity of the Arabian Fabulists has bestowed upon this Monarch.

GINS!

GINS! YE remember, for YOUR toil convey'd  
 Whate'er of drugs the powerful charm could aid;  
 Air, Earth and Sea ye search'd, and where below 95  
 Flame embryo lavas, young Volcanoes glow—  
 GINS! ye beheld appall'd th' Enchanter's hand  
 Wave in dark air the' *Hypotbenusal* Wand;  
 Saw him the mystic *Circle* trace, and wheel  
 With head erect, and far extended heel; 100  
 Saw him, with speed that mock'd the dazzled eye,  
 Self-whirl'd, in quick gyrations eddying fly:  
 Till done the potent Spell—behold him grown  
 Fair *Venus'* emblem—the *Phœnician* CONE.

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(Line 95)—*Young Volcanos*.—The genesis of burning mountains was never, till lately, well explained. Those with which we are best acquainted, are certainly not vivaporous; it is therefore probable, that that there exists, in the centre of the earth, a considerable reservoir of their eggs, which, during the obstetrical convulsions of general Earth-quakes, produce new volcanos.

(Line 100)—*Far extended heel*.—The personification of TRIANGLE, besides answering a poetical purpose, was necessary to illustrate Mr. H1001NS's philosophical opinions. The antient Mathematicians conceived that a CONE was generated by the revolution of a TRIANGLE; but this, as our Author justly observes, would be impossible, without supposing in the TRIANGLE that *expansive sinus*, discovered by BLUMENBACH, and improved by DARWIN, which is peculiar to animated matter, and which alone explains the whole mystery of organization. Our Enchanter sits on the ground, with his heels stretched out, his head erect, his wand (or *Hypotbenuse*) resting on the extremities of his feet and the tip of his nose (as is finely expressed in the Engraving in the original Work), and revolves upon his bottom with great velocity. His skin, by magical means, has acquired an indefinite power of expansion, as well as that of assimilating to itself all the *azote* of the air, which he decomposes by expiration from his lungs—an immense quantity, and which, in our present unimproved and un-economical mode of breathing, is quite thrown away—by this simple process the transformation is very naturally accounted for.

Triumphs

Triumphs THE SEER, and now secure observes 105  
The kindling passions of the *Rival CURVES*.

And first, the fair PARABOLA behold,  
Her timid arms, with virgin blush, unfold!  
Though, on one *focus* fix'd, her eyes betray  
A heart that glows with Love's resistless sway; 110  
Though, climbing oft, she strive with bolder grace  
Round his tall neck to clasp her fond embrace,  
Still e'er she reach it, from his polish'd side  
Her trembling hands in devious *tangents* glide.

Not thus HYPERBOLA—with subtlest art 115  
The blue-eyed Wanton plays her changeful part;  
Quick as her *conjugated axes* move  
Through every posture of luxurious love,  
Her sportive limbs with easiest grace expand;  
Her charms unveil'd, provoke the Lover's hand:— 120  
Unveil'd, except in many a filmy ray  
Where light *Asymptotes* o'er her bosom play,  
Nor touch her glowing skin, nor intercept the day. }

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(Line 104)—*Phœnician Cone*—It was under this shape that *Venus* was worshipped in *Phœnicia*. Mr. HIGGINS thinks it was the *Venus Urania*, or Celestial Venus; in allusion to which, he supposes that the *Phœnician* Grocers first introduced the practice of preserving Sugar Loaves in blue or sky-coloured paper—He also believes that the *conical* form of the original Grenadiers' Caps was typical of the loves of MARS and VENUS.

(Line 107)—*Parabola*—The curve described by projectiles of all sorts, as bombs, shuttle-cocks, &c.

(Line 115)—*Hyperbola*—Not figuratively speaking, as in Rhetoric, but mathematically; and therefore blue-eyed.

(Line 122)—*Asymptotes*—"Lines which, though they may approach still nearer together, till they are nearer than the least assignable distance, yet, being still produced infinitely, will never meet."—JOHNSON'S Dictionary.

Yet

Yet why, *ELLIPSIS*, at thy fate repine?  
 More lasting bliss, securer joys are thine. 125  
 Though to each Fair his treach'rous wish may stray,  
 Though each, in turn, may seize a transient sway,  
 'Tis thine with mild coercion to restrain,  
 Twine round his struggling heart, and bind with endless chain.

Thus, happy FRANCE! in thy regenerate land, 130  
 Where TASTE with RAPINE saunters hand in hand;  
 Where, nursed in seats of innocence and bliss,  
 REFORM greets TERROR with fraternal kiss;  
 Where mild PHILOSOPHY first taught to scan  
 The *wrongs* of PROVIDENCE, and *rights* of MAN; 135  
 Where MEMORY broods o'er FREEDOM's earlier scene,  
 The *Lantern* bright, and brighter *Guillotine*;—  
*Three* gentle Swains evolve their longing arms,  
 And woo the young REPUBLIC's virgin charms:  
 And though proud BARRAS with the Fair succeed, 140  
 Though not in vain the Attorney REWBELL plead,  
 Oft doth th' impartial Nymph their love forego,  
 To clasp thy crooked shoulders, blest LEPEAUX!

So, with dark dirge athwart the blasted Heath,  
*Three* SISTER WITCHES hail'd th' appall'd MACBETH. 145

So, the *Three* FATES beneath grim *Pluto's* roof,  
 Strain the dun warp, and weave the murky woof;  
 'Till deadly ATROPOS with fatal sheers  
 Slits the thin promise of th' expected years,  
 While 'midst the dungeon's gloom or battle's din, 150  
 Ambition's victims perish, as they spin.

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(Line 124)—*Ellipsis*.—A curve, the revolution of which on its axis produces an Ellipsoid, or solid resembling the eggs of birds, particularly those of the gallinaceous tribe. *Ellipsis* is the only curve that embraces the Cone.

Thus,

Thus, the *Three* GRACES on the *Idalian* green,  
 Bow with deft homage to *Cytherea's* Queen;  
 Her polish'd arms with pearly bracelets deck,  
 Part her light locks, and bare her ivory neck; 155  
 Round her fair form ethereal odours throw,  
 And teach th' unconscious Zephyrs where to blow;  
 Floats the thin gauze, and glittering as they play,  
 The bright folds flutter in phlogistic day.

So, with his DAUGHTERS *Three*, the' unscepter'd LEAR 160  
 Heav'd the loud sigh, and pour'd the glistening tear;  
 His DAUGHTERS *Three*, save one alone, conspire  
 (Rich in *his* gifts) to spurn their generous Sire;  
 Bid the rude storm his hoary tresses drench,  
 Stint the spare meal, the Hundred Knights retrench; 165  
 Mock his mad sorrow, and with alter'd mien  
 Renounce the Daughter and assert the Queen.  
 A Father's griefs his feeble frame convulse,  
 Rack his white head, and fire his feverous pulse;  
 Till kind CORDELIA soothes his soul to rest, 170  
 And folds the Parent-Monarch to her breast.

Thus some fair Spinster grieves in wild affright,  
 Ver'd with dull megrim, or vertigo light;  
 Pleas'd round the fair *Three* dawdling Doctors stand,  
 Wave the white wig, and stretch the asking hand, 175  
 State the grave doubt—the nauseous draught decree,  
 And all receive, tho' none deserve, a fee.

So down thy hill, romantic *Asbbourn*, glides,  
 The *DERBY Dilly*, carrying *Three* INSIDES.  
 One in each corner sits, and lolls at ease 180  
 With folded arms, propt back, and outstretch'd knees;  
 While the press'd *Bodkin*, punch'd and squeez'd to death,  
 Swets in the mid-most place, and pants for breath.

[*To be continued.*]

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ST. PETERSBURGH, MARCH 30.—It is generally understood that the fate of *Rome* and of the POPE, has made a considerable impression on the EMPEROR. It is farther said, that he caused it to be immediately signified to the ARCHBISHOP of THEBES, residing here on a Special Commission in quality of Ambassador from the Court of Rome, that he would exert his utmost influence with all the Catholic Princes, and more especially with the Courts of *Vienna*, *Madrid*, and *Naples*, in order to induce them to maintain the Papal Dignity, as far at least as relates to the person of the POPE, and to his Spiritual Government. His IMPERIAL MAJESTY assured him at the same time, that he would for his own part never cease to acknowledge his Spiritual Sovereignty over His Catholic Subjects; and that should His Holiness be reduced to the necessity of seeking an asylum out of Italy, he would always find one in his Dominions.

VIENNA, MARCH 28.—A Messenger arrived on Sunday evening from *Naples*, which place he left on the 12th inst. At his departure all was quiet, but the alarm of the Government had been increased by the Intelligence of the French assembling a great force at *Terracina*.—The Neapolitan Army was collected in two Divisions, the one near to that place, and the other in the Province of *Abruzzo*; and His SICILIAN MAJESTY, attended by General COLLI, was going to review them. This Messenger



senger was dispatched by the Neapolitan Government in consequence of the arrival at *Naples* of the French General VIAL, charged, as it is said, to bring forward some extravagant demands.

The Letters received from all parts of *Italy*, confirm the report of considerable reinforcements in Men and Military Stores, being on the road to join the French Army, and of its being the determination of that Army to continue its progress to *Naples*.

STOCKHOLM, APRIL 3.—The Navigation in this part of the world is still shut, on account of the length and severity of the winter; but the fears of the Mercantile People here have been so much increased by the late Decree of the French Government, respecting the Navigation of Neutral Powers, that one hears of nothing but a suspension of trade altogether, for the present. The quantity of iron usually contracted for at this time of year by the Merchants, and which forms the principal branch of exportation from hence, remains upon hand.

The Carrying Trade in the Mediterranean, where the Swedes have the greatest number of their Ships employed, must fall of course, unless the French relax in their severity against them. There is a Merchant here, who says, he has received advices of the confiscation of one of his Ships, with a cargo from Lisbon, by the French Consul at *Corfu*, on the pretext that the Sea-Documents of the Captain were made out *upon English Paper*.

COPENHAGEN, APRIL 10.—There has appeared in the English Papers, a Letter supposed to have been written from *Christiansand*, acquainting the Public with the pretended publication of a Danish Edict, by which the Ports of *Norway* were ordered to be shut to all Privateers

and their Captures : this Letter appears to be a mere forgery, intended to entrap Masters of Vessels, and to put them off their guard ; no such measure, however wise and salutary it would prove, even to the interests of *Denmark* itself at this time, having been adopted.

RATISBON, APRIL 2.—A report prevails, that the Head-Quarters of the Imperial Army, which have been at *Friedberg* during the Winter, will be removed to this place. It is certain, by the last Letters from thence, that orders had been received to be in readiness for marching at a moment's warning, as soon as a Courier should arrive from *Vienna*, who was daily expected. It is supposed that the conduct of the French at *Ehrenbreitstein* has occasioned these military manoeuvres.

FLORENCE, MARCH 20.—The Cardinals CAPRA-RA, LEVIZZANI, and LAURENZANI, are arrived here, as is the late Governor of Rome, Major CRIVELLI, who has escaped from his prison at *Civita Vecchia*. The Roman Senator, Prince REZZONICO, quitted Tuscany yesterday for Venice. Don NERI CORSINI returned here from Paris on the 18th inst. and is the bearer of *fresh assurances of amity* on the part of [the French Directory to the GRAND DUKE.

The Chevalier AZZARA, arrived here likewise yesterday from Rome : his stay here will be short, as he has received his appointment of Ambassador to Paris.

Notwithstanding the late Decrees, granting full liberty of the Press throughout the Cisalpine Republic, the Editors of the Milan Public Papers have been arrested, by order of General BERTHIER, for having inserted in the Gazettes the Preliminary Propositions exacted by the French Directory as the price of concluding an Alliance  
offensive

offensive and defensive with the Cisalpine Republic, as proposed and solicited by the Directory of *Milan*. The conditions published are these :

1st, That the Cisalpine Republic should consent to pay Eighteen Millions of Livres annually to France.

2d, That the Cisalpine Republic should maintain, at her entire expence, an Army of 25,000 French in Italy.

3d, That she should engage to furnish and supply all the means and money that may be required, which shall be determined by a Treaty, as often as France shall find it necessary to make the demand.

MARCH 24.—The Roman Republic has issued and put into execution, a most strange and unprecedented order.

All the Foreign Ministers have been required to quit Rome in 24 hours, unless possessed of Powers to acknowledge the Roman Republic; consequently, there remain none but those from the French, Genoese, and Cisalpine Republics.

His Holiness remains at *Siena*, without any alteration in his health or situation.

The Cardinal ALTIERI has been sent to *Civita Vecchia*, to join in prison the six Cardinals (namely, ANTONELLI, ROVERELLA, LA SOMAGLIA, ANTONIO DORIA, CARANDINI, and BORGIA), conveyed there by order of the Roman Consuls.

The French General VIAL proposed to liberate these Cardinals, on condition of their formally renouncing their rank and station in the Church and State, after the infamous example of the Cardinal ANTICI.

The Cardinal ANTONELLI replied to the French General, in the name of all the Captives, in a style which does him and them the greatest honour, rejecting the of-

fer with disdain, and with a degree of religion and courage, if not unparalleled, at least never surpassed.

An Embargo is laid on all the Shipping at *Genoa*, and 6000 men are ordered to embark immediately on a secret Expedition.

The French Fleet from *Corfu* were seen, four days since, off *Corsica*, going towards *Toulon*.

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The *French Papers* which have been received up to the 18th inst. are (as of late they have usually been), remarkable not so much for the importance of the intelligence contained in them, as for the just picture that they give of the miseries and insults which the French Nation is heaping upon every Country within the sphere of their influence ; where their Arms have subdued, or where their power can terrify.

SWITZERLAND, ROME, the CISALPINE and LIGURIAN Republics, TURIN, and, generally the whole of the South of Europe, unfortunately for mankind, fall at present under one or other of these descriptions. We might perhaps add other names to the Catalogue. But where there is yet hope—where it is yet possible that repeated injuries may provoke resistance—where there remains either spirit that may be roused, or resources that may be effectually exerted—where there has neither been absolute conquest of the Country, nor formal subversion of the Government, we are unwilling to use terms so unqualified. We look forward to the moment when the feelings and interest of every Government, and the just indignation of every Country that has not yet yielded its

neck to the yoke, may arise with an energy the more tremendous, from a long and reluctant submission to insult and injustice, and turn against these Republican Tyrants the force of a mass, not capable of being resisted. But till such a sentiment shall shew itself—till what remains of Europe shall determine to be saved, and in its effort for its own interests, shall rescue from oppression the Kingdoms and States which are now groaning under the weight of French Freedom, we must be contented to record, however reluctantly and indignantly, the continuance and extension of the Despotism of France, the acts of violence by which it maintains, and the acts of fraud and rapine by which it enlarges it.

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## SWITZERLAND.

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THE description of the present situation of *Switzerland*, as detailed in the *Gazettes* of its Conquerors, would move to pity any heart but that of a Republican; and might create a doubt as to the justice or generosity of forcing a new, free, and happy Constitution upon a People already happy, free, and averse to innovation—were not the eternal and unalterable principles of Liberty and Equality paramount to all considerations of common feeling, and to all ordinary views of human happiness.

The Country round *Berne* presents a picture of devastation and horror. No less than FIVE HUNDRED FAMILIES, who have LOST THEIR ALL, their FORTUNES, their HABITATIONS, their CLOTHES even, and the MEANS OF DAILY SUBSISTENCE, by the RA-

VAGES of the French Army, WANDER ALL DAY LONG ABOUT THE WALLS OF THE CITY, (*this is the French account*) BEGGING SUPPORT from the charity of their new Allies, and their newly-constituted Government.— Their newly-constituted Government has nothing to give. Their Allies!—The *Charity* of their Allies!—the *Charity* of the Pupils and Practitioners of the *Rights of Man*, of the Preachers of Universal Humanity, of general Philanthropy, of Liberty and Equality! of those who have propagated their principles through the Towns and Villages by conflagration, and written their accursed doctrines in the blood of the unoffending Inhabitants!—The French Journalists do not pretend, that from such *charity* there is much to be derived. Indeed they give very sufficient reasons, and such as must convince the SWISS themselves, if they are not lost to all sense of gratitude, of the necessity that exists for starving the People of the Country—which is no other, than that the provisions that it yields are barely sufficient for the comfortable support of their Deliverers. Surely, no lately-enfranchised SWISS, fresh and glowing from the enjoyments of his Rights, could bear the idea of snatching from the mouth of the Heroes to whom he owes such an inestimable blessing, the hard-earned morsel which he may happen to want for his Children or himself—any more than he would deny his Linen to the back of such Demi-Gods; or his Wife and Daughters to their embraces.

In truth, the contentment of the SWISS under such circumstances, is more than one could have expected—But Liberty is a salve for all sores! Nothing but happiness and love of the French, and of their Principles, is to be heard throughout the regenerated Cantons.—(It

ought

ought to be mentioned, perhaps, that there is a Proclamation of General BRUNE, which makes it DEATH to speak *against* them!) And General BRUNE himself is adored.

A pretty and affecting instance of the universal fondness and admiration entertained for this General, is given at large in the *Moniteur*, in a language of whine and folly, that would suit the drivel of a beaten idiot, or the whimpering of a maudlin strumpet. General BRUNE, it seems, was invited to the CHRISTENING of an *Oberlandish* peasant's child. The General consents—amiable condescension!—and “so the child is *christened* (holy Christening with such a Sponsor!)—and so the young folks ask for the music—and so the good General orders the music to play—and to play the prettiest tunes! and the young folks are delighted. And then the old Peasant tells a long story about a Bailly who oppressed him under the former Government; and the General promises him redress, and then ensues the following gay and genteel conversation”—“Take care (quothe the General), that the Champagne does not (*mâitrise*) get the better of your head.” “It shall not get the better of my heart” (retorted the old Peasant), and there-with flew to BRUNE, crying, as though it were for a wager, and kissed his hand—first the whole hand, then each particular finger and thumb.”—And so ended *ce petit triomphe, offert par la simplicité villageoise à l'humanité d'un Hero—This little triumph, offered by village simplicity, to the humanity of a Hero.*

Let not the Reader turn sick at such outrageous nonsense—It is such as he has been used to hear, aye, and to hear *admired* too, in this Country, for the last seven years (if he has not had the good luck to live in better

society than we have done), and such as, till the institution of THIS PAPER, has never been held out to public ridicule and contempt. It is the *cant* of the whole of the Revolution—it is the *tune* to which all their murders have been *set*.

While this good Peasant was guzzling Champagne, and slabbering General BRUNE's hand, FIVE HUNDRED FAMILIES, whose ruin was the *work of that hand*, were WANDERING NAKED, HOUSELESS, IN FAMINE AND IN BEGGARY *around the walls of Berne*.

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## ROME,

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It appears that this City continues to present those alternate scenes of farcical pomp and savage cruelty, which have usually accompanied the march of the French Armies. General MASSENA having assured the Roman People, by a Proclamation, that the “ French Republic *renounced* those rights of Conquest which belonged to her, and ordained the re-establishment and *independence* of the Roman Republic”—in proof of which, “ the Executive Directory of France *offered* to the Roman People a *Constitution*, with a view of preserving them from the political convulsions and factions which would be likely to attend their search after this necessary basis of Liberty and Prosperity.”—The Romans naturally thought it incumbent on them to celebrate with a pomp and solemnity suited to their own grandeur, and to the gratitude they felt for the disinterested kindness of France, this recognition of the Sovereignty of the Roman People. The



*Moniteur* of the 24th Germinal (13th April) contains the following particulars of the intended Feast :

“ The most brilliant preparations are making for the celebration of this Solemnity. Various machines are constructed on the Square before the Vatican, and a Triumphal Arch before the bridge of St. Angelo. Amidst a number of emblems, of pictures, of tufts of trees, &c. we discover three Women of a colossal stature, who hold each other in a strict embrace. That in the middle represents the French Republic, who bears a helmet, crested with a cock; she is much taller than the two remaining statues, and tramples under foot a Royal Crown. On her right is the CISALPINE REPUBLIC, who helps her to trample on the Crown; and at her left hand is the ROMAN REPUBLIC, who is employed in trampling on the Tiara. The Civic Banquet will be given under the colonade of St. Peter’s.—Clubs and Societies for public instructions are forming every day —There is a great deal of reading and writing going on here—The Sovereign People will certainly lose no time in getting rid of their brutal stupidity, though at present they are plunged in ighnorance,” &c. &c.

We will not venture to speculate on the rapidity with which these new Sovereigns, in whose behalf their Conquerors are at present pleased to exercise every act of Sovereignty, are likely to emerge into civilization, but we may collect, from the titles which they assume, that they are not likely to be restrained in their career by an excess of diffidence. One of their Clubs, THE RIVALS OF BRUTUS, have offered to receive, as an Honorary Member, the French General D’ALLEMAGNE, and the French General expresses, in the warmest terms, his satisfaction at being admitted to share in this posthumous

emulation with the Roman Consul, and talks a great deal (as usual) about *electrifying souls*, filling them with *holy love* for Republicanism, gathering Civic Crowns, and so forth.

In the mean time, we are told that every thing is quiet, and that no sort of business is at all interrupted by the divisions of the Army, although these divisions appear to have excited very considerable attention at Paris, and perhaps some degree of alarm in the Members of the French Government.

On this subject the Paris Journals contain two Official Papers: the one, an Address from the Officers of the Army to the Directory; the other, an Exhortation, accompanied by an *Arrêté*, transmitted by the Directory to the Army.

The address states, that as Falsehood and Calumny may seek to misrepresent the motives which have given rise to a *general and voluntary assembly of the Officers of all the Corps* of the Army stationed at Rome, they wish to make to the Directory a faithful and exact report of these motives. They are, 1st, Their sense of Honour—2d, Their universal distress—and, 3d, The appointment of General MASSENA to the Command of the Army.—Their sense of Honour, because a number of *authorized robbers who certainly must have surprized the confidence* (*surpris la confiance*) *of the French Nation*, and who, calling themselves Receivers of Contributions, have entered the richest houses in Rome, and carried off the gold, silver, jewels, valuable effects, and even horses of the Proprietors, without giving a receipt for them, have thus *dis honoured the French Nation in the eyes of all Europe*: it is added, that some of these robbers have been seized, and *shall be punished as they deserve*. In proof of the second

cond cause, viz. their universal distress, it is asserted that “ *neither Officers nor Soldiers have received any Pay during five months, and that they are in want of every necessary, whilst the excessive luxury and prodigality of some Persons on the Staff, present a most revolting contrast with the general misery.*”—With respect to the third cause, viz. the discontent of the Army at the nomination of General MASSENA, it is said that the Army “ have not forgotten the robberies and extortions which he exercised in those Countries where he has held the Command. The whole Territory of *Venice*, and particularly *Padua*, present numberless proofs of his rapacity and immorality.”

The Officers then give an account of their operations. —They assembled for the purpose of consultation in the Pantheon: such Officers as were on guard, together with the Troops, remaining quietly at their quarters. MASSENA sent an Adjutant-General to order them in his name to disperse, threatening, in case of refusal, to advance the Troops and Artillery against them. This did not intimidate them. After telling him that they should quietly expect their fate, they first sent a Deputation, and afterwards proceeded in a body to MASSENA, to state their Grievances; and, being dissatisfied with his answer, had afterwards recourse to BERTHIER, who promised his interposition.

On the next morning they again assembled: they were met by a Deputation of General Officers, who appeared to acquiesce in their views. In the afternoon, MASSENA having given orders to beat to arms, they all repaired to their quarters; but finding it was his intention to leave in Rome only three thousand men, a number which they thought insufficient to secure them against

an Insurrection of the Inhabitants, the Army refused to march, and chose Deputies, whom they directed to deliberate in the Capitol. By this Council a Letter was sent to BERTHIER, conjuring him to re-assume the Command of the Army; and a second to MASSENA, in which they declared that "*the Army was singularly displeased with his conduct*; that they would not in any way recognize him as their General, and that they would obey BERTHIER only as Commander in Chief."

The Address concludes by stating, that an Insurrection of the Inhabitants did take place; that many of the French were killed before it could be effectually quelled; that all is now quiet; that BERTHIER is gone to *Milan*, having, with the consent of the Army, given up the Command to General D'ALLEMAGNE; and that the Directory may be assured of the entire devotion of the Italian Army to the Cause of the Republic.

The Exhortation of the Directory adopts a language to which it is impossible to do justice in a translation—"What! (say the Directory) at the instant when the recital of your *triumphs* and *good behaviour* echoed at the Tribune; when the organs of the Law solemnly proclaimed, that at the Capitol you had deserved well of your Country, you gave way to perfidious suggestions, at *Mantua*, at *Rome*, and *elsewhere*, and simultaneously failed in that discipline which drew down such general applause on yourselves and on the GREAT NATION!"—The rest is nearly in the same stile; but the very mild and truly paternal reproof contained in this Paper, is still farther softened by the *Arrêté* annexed to it, by which the Commissaries of the Executive Directory at Rome are enjoined severely to enquire into and punish all the malversations of which the Revolted Army had com-

complained, and ordering these Commissaries, and the General in Chief to transmit, every Decade, to the Directory, an account of the dispositions which they shall have made in execution of these orders.

A Revolted Army, and a Compromising Government, seem to mark a new period in the Revolution.

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## TURIN.

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THE Directory, in the midst of their numerous and important projects for the re-establishment of the Liberty of the Seas, by the Conquest of *England*, with a view to the subsequent happiness and regeneration of Mankind, have nevertheless found leisure to send a person of the name of GUINGENÉ to *Turin*, for the express purpose (and, as it appears, for the *sole* purpose), of insulting His *SARDINIAN MAJESTY*. The following is the discourse which he was authorized to address personally to the King:

“ SIRE, the Executive Directory of the French Republic, anxious to maintain the good intelligence so  
“ *fortunately re-established between France and the Pied-*  
“ *montese Government*, has deputed me to your Majesty.

“ I bring, on the part of the Directory, *Good Faith,*  
“ *Frankness, Respect for Treaties, and for the Law of*  
“ *Nations*; and I hope to find the same sentiments in  
“ your Ministers, and all the Agents of your orders.

“ A fair and open System of Negotiation is the only  
“ one which is *worthy of those Governments which deserve*  
“ *that name—The NATION which, by its Victories, has*  
“ *acquired the Title of GREAT*, is unacquainted with any  
“ other. She considers Duplicity and Cunning in Nego-  
“ tiation,

“tiation, in the same light as Cowardice in the field;  
“and she abandons with contempt, every species of  
“Fraud and Machiavelism, to those *vile Cabinets*, cor-  
“rupting and corrupted, which for six years past have  
“harassed Europe with their intrigues, and purchased by  
“their gold the effusion of human blood.—What have  
“been the consequences of an acquiescence in these per-  
“fidious Councils?

“I am unwilling, Sire, to open afresh those wounds  
“which Time, and Peace, and Concord, are alone ca-  
“pable of healing; but I must declare to Your Ma-  
“jesty, and to all *those Governments, which, like your*  
“*own, have been brought back to a Pacific System*, that  
“their prosperity and their glory must depend on the  
“constancy and sincerity of their attachment to the  
“French Republic.

“I flatter myself, Sire, that I have said nothing but  
“what is conformable to the sentiments of Your Ma-  
“jesty.”

The rest of this harangue is less striking, and states that he (Citizen GUINGENÉ) conceives himself entitled to the personal esteem of His SARDINIAN MAJESTY, and hopes to be able at the same time to justify the confidence which has been placed in him by the Directory. In the mean time, in order that no species of minute and malicious insult might be omitted, the Directory have thought it worth their while, and not beneath the dignity of a Republican Government, to issue an express order, forbidding the *Female Citizen* GUINGENÉ to go to Court, unless she can be received in the dress, or nakedness (in the costume, in short), which the Legislators of the last Constitution, and their picturesque Committee, have assigned to the virtuous Matrons of the French Republic.

lic. The toilette of the Citizen Ambassador himself, appears to be equally under the controul of his Superiors, and regulated by the same reasons of State. The French Papers inform us, with much exultation, that the Representative of the *Great Nation* stalks about the streets of *Turin* in a square coat, and with a club-stick under his arm, to the terror and dismay of the Piedmontese Aristocracy.—They announce, at the same time, their confident expectation that Republican energy will triumph over antiquated etiquette, and that the Female Citizen will be admitted to present her Spartan nudity at the Sardinian Drawing-room.

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THE preparations for a Descent are continued in all the Ports of *France* with unremitting activity. The undivided application of their exhausted Finance to this favourite service, and the species of Troops which they destined for it, are a sufficient proof that the Directory have something more in view than an idle scheme of terrifying this Country, or acquiring a momentary popularity in their own.—Their situation at this moment is that of a Bankrupt who employs his last resources in the purchase of a Lottery Ticket: there is at least a prospect of success, and if it fails them, they will be ruined a little sooner, but not with greater certainty, than they would have been if they had never attempted so impracticable a project.

We are told, that in addition to the immense Armament collected at *Flushing*, Gun-boats and Rafts of a peculiar construction, are building in all the Ports opposite to our Eastern Coasts. As the mouths of all these

Harbours

Harbours are too narrow to admit of the passage of a square Raft of the larger size, it is intended that these new ones should be constructed in an oblong form, and that they should be grappled and lashed together as soon as they are out of the Harbour.

This may be very absurd; but it is an absurdity upon which our Enemies have set their hearts; to which they sacrifice all the plunder of *Rome*, and their other favourite, but, as it appears, subordinate, project of amassing at *Paris* all the Miracles of Ancient Art:—For this project they are preparing to sacrifice their best Troops, the Army of Italy, and their most distinguished Officers, who have been all selected, and devoted to this desperate Enterprize.—If, indeed, that can be called a Sacrifice, on the part of a Government who would feel themselves disencumbered of a set of dangerous and importunate Claimants upon the Bankrupt Finance of a Government whose every principle and rule of policy is grounded on an indifference to human suffering, and a contempt for human life.

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The KING of SPAIN has been ordered to banish all French Emigrants from his territory. He has complied.

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#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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A Short String of Queries—An Address to All Britons—A Jacobin—Three Anti-Jacobins, and a variety of Anonymous Communications are received.

Q. I. O. is any thing but what it professes to be.



We are sorry we cannot insert the very sprightly Ode signed B. B. We are confident the Author himself will approve our reasons for declining it.—*PENSUS* has our Thanks : in Patriotism, we can easily believe he has few superiors, but in learning, we apprehend he must yield to Mr. *HIGGINS*.

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N° XXV.—MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1798.

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*Placari nequeunt, nisi bauriendum sanguinem laniandaque viscera nostra præbuerimus.*

LIVY.

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### FINANCE.

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**T**HE Circumstances which have engaged the public attention in the course of the last week, are in the highest degree important and encouraging. The approbation given by so large a majority to the Bill for the Sale of the Land-Tax, seems to leave no doubt that this salutary measure will speedily receive the sanction of Parliament.

The discussion which has taken place, would of itself have convinced every fair and dispassionate man of the futility of the objections urged against it; but the practical proof which has been given of its efficacy and importance, is so striking, that it is singular, indeed, if it does not extinguish all further cavil on the subject. It is now a notorious fact, that the Terms of the present Loan are, by the declaration of the Parties, more favourable to the Public than they otherwise would have been, to the extent of from one to three per Cent. in consequence of the general expectation that this Measure will be adopted.

Thus, while a dispute has been carried on by speculative men, whether the Measure had any tendency to raise

the price of Stocks, even by its gradual and continued operation, its immediate influence on the Terms of the Loan, while it is yet only depending, and when it operates only in expectation, has realized an actual saving to the Public, in the transaction of one day, of not less than from Four to Five Hundred Thousand Pounds.

With this proof before us, of the confidence of Monied Men in its effects, what may we not expect when the Measure is reduced to practice, and when its operation in diminishing the quantity of Stock at the Market, is combined with the progressive and rapid accumulation of the Sinking Fund?—We have a right to flatter ourselves, that if the obstinacy and madness of our Enemy should prolong the great Contest in which we are engaged, we shall derive from this System, in every succeeding year, new resources, to support us in the struggle.

The inference to be drawn from the terms on which the Loan is concluded, does not, however, stop here. The consideration of them leads to other results equally animating and satisfactory. Although the expectation of the effects which the Sale of the Land-Tax must produce on the price of Stocks, has had a principal share in occasioning so favourable a bargain to the Public, it could not have operated to such an extent, under the present circumstances of Public Affairs, and under the threat of impending Invasion, if the Nation had not felt a just confidence in its own Bravery and Exertions, and in the activity and firmness of Government.

To this sentiment it must be ascribed, that, at such a period as the present, the Loan has been negotiated above the market-price of the day, and with no other Premium than that arising from the Discount on prompt payment, or the small benefit of paying by Installments; and that,

after an additional year of War, during which our Enemies abroad (encouraged and duped by the predictions of their Friends and Favourers in this Country), vainly looked for the final ruin of our Finances, we have found our Resources improved, instead of being impaired, and have actually provided for the Supplies of the present year, at a rate of Interest lower, by near One-half per Cent. than was given for those of the last.

In addition to the two leading causes we have already assigned, which have produced this happy effect, there is another by which they have been aided, to which it is not less material to advert. We refer to the success of that spirited determination taken by Parliament at the commencement of the Session, to provide for a considerable part of the Supplies within the year. This most essential object has been, to a considerable extent, obtained by the judicious measure of the Assessed Taxes, which (notwithstanding all the Modifications which were introduced for the sake of those whose cases deserved relief, and notwithstanding the abuses and frauds which sordid and crafty men have, as usual, engrafted upon them), will still be highly productive.

It is also matter of just pride and exultation, to observe how large a proportion of the Deficiency occasioned by these Modifications, has been supplied by the amount of those Voluntary Contributions, which form at once a decisive pledge of the zeal, the vigour, and the power of the Country; and which have already been carried to an amount which reflects the highest Honour on the National Character.

It is a great additional satisfaction to us to find, that this manly and vigorous system of providing for the public exigencies, is likely to be further reinforced by additional

tional aids drawn from the extent and prosperity of our increasing Commerce; which, in the midst of War, has given us the possession, without competition, of most of the Markets of the World, and can furnish the price of its own protection, without any danger of checking the demand, or of laying an additional burthen on any one but those foreign consumers who necessarily depend upon us for the supply.

We have shortly stated these circumstances to our Readers because they exhibit, in a striking point of view, the peculiar and unexampled situation of this Country; and shew, that if we are engaged in a Contest more important than any yet recorded in History, and are to contend with an Enemy whose ambition and whose means of destruction are without example, we are, by the favour of Providence, possessed of proportional means of defence; and can boast of Resources which, if we continue true to ourselves, will enable us to defy all the dangers that surround us.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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"Mr. Rose has transferred the onus of two Exchequer Places  
"from his own to the Shoulders of one of his Sons."—*Courier*,  
Jan. 23.

Known to be a *Lie* at the time of writing it: seven days after, however, this dull and despicable *Vade Mecum* of the *Corresponding Society* turned again to its vomit.

“ Since Mr. Ross transferred the weight of a brace of Places to his  
 “ Son, he walks more upright, &c.”—*Courier*, Jan. 30.

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“ We know nothing of any encouragement given by France to the  
 “ Revolution in *Switzerland*. It does not appear that the Directo-  
 “ ry have interfered in the dispute between the People and their  
 “ Lords.”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

We formerly observed, that this Paper was written by Madmen for the use of Fools—we now think that it is written by Fools for the use of Madmen: it should be mentioned, that a competent degree of knavery, which is by no means inconsistent with the character, either of folly or madness, must be understood to attach to both parties; to the writers and the readers of such passages as we have just quoted.

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“ The Marquis of BUCKINGHAM is said to have subscribed one year’s  
 “ profits of the Tellership of the Exchequer. We do not believe  
 “ it.”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

They knew it to be true; but the Lie was hazarded for the sake of the Directory, by whom this paragraph was inserted in its Official Papers.

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“ Mr. PITT, notwithstanding his *pretended* wishes for the Abolition  
 “ of the Slave Trade, is encouraging it by every means in his  
 “ power!!!”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

Immediately after this paragraph comes the following:

“ We have no little difficulty in procuring our information, since  
 “ we are *always* anxious NOT TO DECEIVE our Readers.”

Human impudence cannot go farther: we hope the Readers of this conscientious Paper are prepared for those prodigious drafts so constantly made on their credulity.

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“ The *True Briton* says, that an English Sailor just arrived from  
 “ Dunkirk reports, that they are forging at that place instru-  
 “ ments of torture to be used in this Country. Those men  
 “ must be very short-sighted, indeed, who do not perceive what  
 “ are the *criminal* intentions of these *profligate* hirelings, in thus  
 “ obtruding

"obtruding such glaring falsehoods on the Public."—*Courier*, Feb. 14.

Who but must admire the indignation which this pure Print expresses against the account of this unfortunate Sailor? The French forge instruments of torture! Did *they* ever parade the Guillotine about from Town to Town, and then introduce it into the Principality of *Liege*, and Austrian Flanders? impossible—

We beg pardon, however, for differing from it in one instance: we do not precisely see the *criminality* of these intentions it so loudly deprecates. We remember, that when some "profligate hirelings" of another stamp, gave, in the *Courier* of the 31st of January, the base and unfounded account of the "*tortures*" practised upon the French Prisoners in England, the Conductors of this humane Paper felt nothing of this generous warmth at "obtruding such glaring Falsehoods on the Public."—No, they communicated them with apparent satisfaction, and called the intelligence of the day "very important."

We hope this distinction of feeling, between the reports of the two Nations (the one Official and made by *RIOU*, a Member of the Council of Five Hundred, and the other, perhaps, a casual story picked up by an injured and ill-used Prisoner), did not escape the notice of the Directory—Its "profligate hirelings" labour hard in its cause, and acquire much infamy in the prosecution of their patriotic task; let us at least hope that they meet with generous Masters.

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"Duplicity is the Order of the Day. The Voluntary Subscription "is merely a cover for the Assessed Taxes; and the Invasion of "England a cloak for the Subjugation of Portugal."—*Courier*, March 8.

It appears to us, that the fabrication of two Falsehoods for the sake of introducing one miserable, one unintelligible Witticism, is taking a great deal of pains to little or no purpose—perhaps the Readers of this “well-informed” Print think otherwise.

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“The Marquis of DOWNSHIRE declared in the House of Lords, “that ‘he never met a *man of reputation* who wished for Catholic Emancipation, or a man of liberal education, who wished for a *Parliamentary Reform*!’ Certainly he could not have made such a declaration, had he ever had the slightest acquaintance with Mr. PITT.”—*Courier*, March 27.

What must be the feelings of our Readers when we inform them, that this very Print gave the Marquis’s Speech, which related *solely to Ireland*, on the preceding day, and in these words—“I never conversed with any “well-educated *Irishman*, who was perfectly reconciled “to Catholic Emancipation; nor have I found any liberal *Presbyterian* who was not averse to a *Radical Reform*.”

After so glaring a proof of its determined hostility to truth, have we not reason to be astonished that any man of *common honesty* should purchase it; that any man of *common sense* should “pick it up in the streets,” by way of obtaining information!—The *Corresponding Society* is devoid of both; and to that it is time to abandon it; indeed it may now be safely left to itself; for its dissolution is rapidly approaching. A few weeks longer, and it will pass to the “Vault of all the Capulets”—to the *World*, the *Telegraph*, and the *Gazetteer*!

When we say this, we must be understood to allude to the growing contempt entertained for the *Courier* in England, and which must soon confine it to the neighbourhood of *Craven-House*. In France, we understand, its sale is more extensive, and, as the Papers which are



sent there are UNSTAMPED, and consequently more profitable, it may thereby be enabled to bear up against general-neglect for a somewhat longer period than we at first supposed.

Be its fall, however, sooner or later, it will be severely felt by the DIRECTORY ; as we can solemnly assure our Readers, that almost all the abuse lately poured on the Friends of Government by the French Papers, and almost all the praise heaped on its Enemies ; all the exaggerated accounts of the disaffection in Ireland ; all the ribaldry and falsehood respecting the Voluntary Subscription ; all the doubts respecting our Courage ; all the sneers respecting our ability to defend ourselves, are taken, with little or no variation, from the patriotic pages of the *Courier* !

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### MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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FEW of our Readers, we believe, but have lamented the hard fate of the brave, the free, and once happy SWISS, now disunited by the perfidious, and plundered, massacred, and enslaved by the rapacious and bloody Satellites of the French Directory. We hoped, indeed, the sentiments of pity and admiration—pity of their injuries, and admiration of their uncontrollable, but ill-directed Valour, had been universal, but we are deceived—One Print, and one alone—we scarce need say that *one* is the *Courier*—has dissented from the general feeling, and uttered a savage howl of exultation, over the mangled bodies of those brave Defenders of their Country.

“ The *Hamburgh Mail* which is just arrived, completely contradicts the *absurd* stories circulated by the *Sun*, about the advan-

“ tages obtained by the poor Peasants. The direct contrary is the fact. *In vain* have the little Despots of Berne urged the brave people of Switzerland to support their *tyrannic* claims.”—*Courier*, April 10.

What deplorable ignorance ! What detestable perversion of truth ! The Despots of *Berne*, as they are termed by this abandoned Print, instead of *urging the People*, were themselves *urged by them* in the most pressing manner. *The People* eagerly solicited to be led against the French, and if the *Council of Berne* had been actuated by *their* zeal; if they had not temporized when they should have acted; and idly endeavoured to conciliate the favour of the Invaders, by concessions which only inflamed their insolence, and sharpened their cupidity ; if, in short, they had only listened to the animating call of the Peasantry, which they are *here* represented as *urging* to support their *Tyranny* ; we should not now have had to deplore the total subjugation and slavery of their unhappy Country.

Again—

“ Monsieur D'ERLACH, who, instead of being, as the Treasury Prints would have us believe, the patriotic Leader of patriotic Troops, appears to be a creature of intrigue, finds himself daily deserted by the Troops whom he had assembled to defend the Lords of Berne” !!!—*Courier*, April 10.

Can our Readers possibly conceive that this brave man, who is here degraded into a Traitor, was known by the *Courier* to be murdered, at the moment this diabolical attack upon him was made !—Yet such is the fact, for the account immediately follows.

But what is the real truth ? The Troops who are said to be “ *daily deserting him*,” dissatisfied with his delaying to lead them against the French, in compliance with the temporizing and indecisive orders of the Senate of Berne, suspected him of treachery, *not to the French*, but to what  
are

are sneeringly called the *Despots of Berne*; and in their indiscriminate fury, destroyed a true lover of his Country, a brave and honest Man.

Thus, every thing appears contrary to the account in the *Courier*; and that base and venal Print has not even the plea of truth for its indecent triumph over the Liberty and Happiness of *Switzerland*. The Rulers of *Berne* were defended by the Peasantry, in spite of themselves, and the gallant D'ERLACH, who is said by the *Courier* to be deserted by his Troops for his attachment to the Old Government, had been already massacred by them for a supposed want of it!!!

Such are the Falsehoods to which this Print has recourse, to earn its guilty Salary, and justify the hateful cause which it has espoused. We almost blush for our Country, when we find it mentioned without the reprobation it merits. We declare we think the worse of every man's head or heart, who boasts he has looked into it; and if he adds, that he has casually purchased it for *information*, we laugh in his face. It is our task to read it, in the prosecution of our painful duty, and we want language to describe the disgust we constantly feel at its depravity, its ignorance, and its absolute devotion to —

To return once more to the unfortunate D'ERLACH. —On whose authority does the Reader think he is thus accused of perfidy, &c.? On Mrs. STONE's\*! On a Poissarde more bloody, on a st—mp-t more shameless, than any which the *Halles* of Paris ever vomited forth—on a wretch who insulted the last moments of the benevolent LOUIS; who danced, with all the fury of a drunken

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\* The *Courier* calls her Miss WILLIAMS.

Bacchante, round the mangled bodies of the faithful *Swiss*; handled their scorched and gory limbs with brutal curiosity; and, to flatter the successors of ROBESPIERRE (the Friend and Patron of the Traitor STONE), has now published an attack on the Countrymen of those Victims of the 10th of August, whose sacrifice she then encouraged and applauded!

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"The French Ship that was captured by the *Mars*, was on her way to Brest. The Action was obstinate and bloody, but a Frigate coming up to the assistance of the *Mars*, terminated the contest."—*Courier*, April 26.

"The *Ramilles*, of 74 Guns, was in sight of the French Ship, but being a great way to Leeward, could not come up."—*Courier*, April 27.

"During the Action, the *Revolutionaire* came up, and gave the French Ship a broadside, when she immediately struck."—*Courier*, April 27.

Our Readers, who have seen in the Gazette the modest account of this Action by Lieutenant BUTTERFIELD, and the affecting tribute paid to the memory of his gallant Nephew, and the rest of the brave Men who so gloriously fell in the Cause of their Country, by Lord BRIDPORT, will need no information from us on this head. We merely quote the above passages from the *Courier*, to shew the assiduity with which that Paper labours to tarnish the Victories of our Countrymen.

The insinuation, that the French Captain struck *only to a superior force*, and to a *second Ship*, is not made without design. It serves the purposes of the Directory admirably; it will be inserted in all their Journals, and will enable the Editors to prove to the deluded People of France, that the boasted superiority of British Seamen is a chimera; since every Action proves (*and the present more particularly*) that the French never strike but to nearly double their force!

We

We make no farther remarks on this subject. Satisfied with the invariable successes of our brave Tars; successes derived no less from their unrivalled intrepidity than skill, we leave to their Enemies and ours; to the *Courier*, in short, the task of soothing the disgrace of the French, by doubting the one, and misrepresenting the other!

We cannot conclude without observing, that even the capture of the Gun-boat is mis-dated, for the same patriotic purpose as the Action is misrepresented. It is said by the *Courier* (April 28) to have been the *morning after* the engagement, to give an appearance of probability to the arrival of the Frigate; whereas, it was the *morning before*!

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### MISTAKES.

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"THE *True Briton* of this morning contains the following infamous paragraph. "A suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act is talked of. It is a measure which present circumstances seem imperiously to call for."—*Courier*, March 9.

We remember this paragraph. We cannot say that we saw any great *infamy* in it at the time when it appeared—but the fury of the *Courier* on the subject naturally reminds us of a couplet we formerly read:

"A rogue, the gallows as his fate foresees,  
And bears a strong antipathy to trees!"

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"Foreigners in this Country should be extremely cautious.—There is a man of good character in the neighbourhood of Soho-square, who, on account of an attempt to propagate Jacobin Principles, is under orders to quit the Country, under the authority of the Alien Bill."—*Courier*, March 15.

The *Courier* seems to think this a little extraordinary: grounding his opinion, perhaps, on the tranquillity with which

which he is suffered to remain, after having assiduously attempted to propagate these principles for so many years—but he should recollect that HE IS NOT a *Fe-reigner*!

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“ A Treasury Journal abuses the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND for  
“ *enforcing the Triple Assessment Bill.*”---*Courier, March 22.*

Here are what the *Morning Chronicle* calls, two or three “Errors of the Press.”—To do justice, therefore, to this liberal and high-spirited Nobleman, read *nostro periculo*—“ A Jacobin Journal praises the Duke of N. for *evading* the Triple Assessment Bill.”

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## POETRY.

### BRISSOT'S GHOST.

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AS at the *Shakespeare* Tavern dining,  
O'er the well replenish'd Board  
Patriotic Chiefs reclining,  
Quick and large libations pour'd;  
While, in Fancy, great and glorious,  
'Midst the Democratic Storm,  
Fox's Crew, with shouts victorious,  
Drank to *Radical Reform*!

Sudden up the stair-case sounding,  
Hideous yells and shrieks were heard;  
Then, each Guest with fear confounding,  
A grim train of Ghosts appear'd:  
Each a head with anguish gasping,  
(Himself a trunk deform'd with gore)  
In his hand, terrific, clasping,  
Stalk'd across the wine-stain'd floor.

On

On them gleam'd the lamp's blue lustre,  
 When stern BRISSOT's grizly Shade  
 His sad bands was seen to muster,  
 And his bleeding troops array'd.  
 Through the drunken crowd he hied him,  
 Where THE CHIEFTAIN enthron'd,  
 The his shadowy trunks beside him,  
 Thus in threatening accents groan'd.

" Heed, oh heed our fatal Story,  
 " (I am BRISSOT's injur'd Ghost,)  
 " You, who hope to purchase Glory  
 " In that field where I was lost!  
 " Tho' dread PITT's expected Ruin  
 " Now your Soul with triumph cheers,  
 " When you think on our undoing,  
 " You will mix your Hopes with Fears.

" See these helpless headless Spectres  
 " Wandering through the midnight gloom:  
 " Mark their Jacobinic Lectures  
 " Echoing from the silent Tomb.  
 " These, thy soul with terror filling,  
 " Once were Patriots fierce and bold"—  
 (Each his head with gore distilling  
 Shakes, the whilst his tale is told.)

" Some from that dread Engine's carving  
 " In vain contriv'd their heads to save—  
 " See BARBAROUX and PETION (1) starving  
 " In the *Languedocian* Cave!

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(1)—Such was the end of these Worthies. They were found starved to death in a Cave in Languedoc.—Vide BARRETT's *Report*.

" See in a higgler's (2) hamper buckled  
 " How LOUVER's soaring spirit lay!  
 " How virtuous ROLAND (3), hapless Cuckold,  
 " Blew, what brains he had, away.  
  
 " Now beneath the now'r of MARAT  
 " CONDORCET, blaspheming, fell,  
 " Begg'd some laudanum of GARAT (4),  
 " Drank;—and slept,—to wake in hell!  
 " Oh that with worthier Souls uniting  
 " I in my Country's cause had shone!  
 " Had died my Sovereign's battle fighting,  
 " Or nobly propt his sinking Throne!—  
  
 " But hold!—I scent the gales of morning—  
 " Covent-Garden's Clock strikes One!  
 " Heed, oh heed my earnest warning,  
 " Ere ENGLAND is, like FRANCE, undone!

(2)—See LOUVER's *Recit de mes Perils*.

(3)—The virtuous ROLAND. This philosophic Coxcomb is the idol of those who admire the French Revolution up to a certain point.

(4)—This little anecdote is not generally known.—It is strikingly pathetic.—GARAT has recorded this circumstance in a very eloquent sentence—"O toi qui arrêtas la main, avec laquelle tu traçais le Progress de l'Esprit humain pour porter sur tes lèvres le breuvage mortel, d'autres pensées, et d'autres sentimens, ont incliné ta volonté vers le tombeau, dans ta dernière deliberation.—GARAT, it seems, did not chuse to poison himself.)—Tu as rendu à la Liberté éternelle ton ame Republicaine par ce poison qui avait été partagé entre nous comme le pain entre des freres."

" Oh you, who with that hand which was tracing the progress of the Human Mind, approached the mortal mixture to your lips—it was by other thoughts and other sentiments that your judgment was at length determined in that last deliberated act—You restored your republican spirit to an eternal freedom, by that poison which we had shared together, like a morsel of bread between two brothers."

" To



“ To ST. STEPHEN's quick repairing,  
 “ Your dissembled Mania end;  
 “ And your Errors past, forswearing,  
 “ Stand at length your Country's Friend !”

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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HAMBURG, APRIL 17.—It is reported here, that independent of the Four Millions of Livres advanced by this City to France, a very considerable present has been made to the leading Persons of the French Government, amounting, as it is said, by some, to Five Hundred Thousand, but by others, to upwards of a Million of Livres.

APRIL 20.—The Baron de GRIMM, the Russian Minister here, has, in consequence of his age and infirmities, obtained his Imperial Master's permission to retire. M. de SEUTCHIN, at present Secretary of Legation, is to officiate as his Imperial Majesty's *Chargé de Affaires*.

RASTADT, APRIL 9.—Yesterday the French Ministers here returned an Answer to the last *Conclusum* of the Deputation of the Empire of the 5th instant. They declare themselves against all the Proposals that were made, and finish by saying—“ In the actual state of things, the only way of accelerating the Negotiation, is to consider what Indemnities are to be made; and perhaps, before doing so, it might be necessary that the Deputation of the Empire should adopt such general rules for determining the fate of the Titulary Princes, who may be suppressed, as may leave no doubt as  
 “ to

“ to the principles of justice and wisdom which guide this  
“ important operation.”

APRIL 13.—The Deputation have not yet deliberated upon the last Note of the French Ministers. It is believed that the Secularizations will cause much delay in the Negotiation. It is positively asserted, that neither *Wurzburg* nor *Bamberg* will be Secularized; and that the KING of PRUSSIA will be indemnified elsewhere.

STOCKHOLM, APRIL 10.—Citizen de LILLE, the French Consul, in consequence of the Circular Instructions which have been addressed to the Agents and Consuls of France residing with the Neutral Powers, has lately invited the Merchants here who have claims on the French Government, to subscribe five per cent. of those claims towards the expences of the projected *invasion of England*; holding out the prospect of their being subscribed in the first Class, and the nearest to payment of all the Creditors of the Republic. The proposal has been received with silent derision, and, no doubt, has been considered as a bait thrown out to seduce them from their Neutrality.

The Jacobins and Agents of France are doing what they can, to prepare the minds of men for a Revolution in this Country; and the Liberty of the Press has of late been so much abused, particularly by the Editor of a periodical Paper called the *Telegraph*, that His SWEDISH MAJESTY has thought proper to suppress one of the Numbers of that Paper, and to establish a rigid censure in future of all publications whatever. The Partisans of the French System are daily diminishing, or are unwilling openly to avow their principles; many even go so far as to admit, that the fate of the Neutral States is dependent

pendant on that of *Great Britain*, and that if she were to be worsted in the present contest, the entire subjection of the North must be the consequence.

There is no amendment in the health of the DUKE of SUDERMANIA, who is far from being considered as out of danger.

M. D'ENGESTROEM, formerly Minister from hence to England, is appointed to the post of Berlin, vacant by the death of Monsieur de SCHULTZ.

BERLIN, APRIL 18.—An Order has been notified to the Officers commanding Corps in the Army of Observation, that the horses of remount and the recruits for completing those Regiments, are to march on the 16th of May to join their Corps.

TURIN, MARCH 24.—Intelligence has been received here, that an 18th *Fructidor* has actually taken place at *Milan*, by the arrestation of the President of the Great Council, and three other Members of the Antients; and that the consent of the latter Council has been forcibly obtained to the Alliance with the French Republic.

APRIL 4.—On Saturday last the new French Ambassador, Monsieur GINGUENÉ, presented his Credentials to His SARDINIAN MAJESTY, in an audience which lasted only five minutes.

The Sardinian Minister at Rome, Count CHIALEMBERT, who remained there a considerable time after the POPE's departure, has at last followed His Holiness to *Siena*, though it is natural to conclude, that the Court of Turin will not be backward in sending a Minister to the Roman Republic.

His SARDINIAN MAJESTY has offered an asylum in his Dominions to his old friend and tutor, Cardinal

GERDIL (now upwards of eighty), which has been accepted, and the Cardinal is on his road to his Capital.

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## PARIS.

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THE attention of this Metropolis has been, as we mentioned in our last, most anxiously directed to the event of the new Elections ; and the Paris Papers are nearly filled with Lists of the fortunate Citizens chosen to replace the Victims of the Fourth of September. Such a string of names could not be very interesting to an English Reader, particularly as even the French Journalists, who may be presumed to have some knowledge of the character of the future Legislators, do not venture to speculate on any increase or diminution of the Directorial Power in consequence of this large accession of new Members to the Representative Body.

The intended Invasion of *England*, the preparations for which are continued with great diligence, and at an enormous expence, appears to be no longer a topic of conversation, because every Frenchman is now convinced that its success is infallible. **POULTIER** (Editor of *l'Ami des Loix*, and Representative of the People), is so certain of it, that he is impatient to dispatch **BUONAPARTE** into *Egypt*, partly with a view of trying what sort of *Republicans* can be made out of *Egyptians*, and partly because he has written a parallel between **BUONAPARTE** and **ST. LOUIS**, and is obliged to wait for the event of that Expedition, which is to furnish some ground of similarity. Already, indeed, has France obtained one Naval Victory—at least so they assure us—an important

portant Victory, at *Havre*, under the auspices of Citizen JOSEPH MUSKEIN.

The *Un-official* account of this Victory, which prefaces the Official Relation, states, that on the 18th Germinal twelve large Gun-boats, each carrying three 24 pounders, twenty-six smaller boats, each carrying one 18 pounder, and several Advice-boats, having on board the Fourth Demi-brigade of Italy, left the Port of *Havre*—that the weather was *calm*—that they soon discovered a Frigate *with all her sails set*, a circumstance which, they thought, implied her knowledge of their destination—that next morning the flotilla was seen off the Bay of *Caen*, where they remained during the flood-tide—that two English Frigates were at the same time seen in the Offing—that in the afternoon the Frigates sailed towards the Gun-boats—that a fog came on, in consequence of which the People on shore could see nothing, though they distinctly heard a great deal of firing, in consequence of which the wives of the brave French Mariners passed the night in a state of great irritation and anxiety—and that in the morning they received an Official Account of the Victory.

The *Official* Account of the Victory was written by JOSEPH MUSKEIN, and states, that the very lively cannonade heard by the People on shore, had terminated to his advantage, inasmuch as he remained *in possession of the field of battle*; and that if he had not taken one of the Frigates, which was a-ground during four hours, it was because the larger Gun-Boats were unfortunately left by the tide during the same space of time—that with respect to his smaller Boats, he has to observe, that his Soldiers have not yet learned to swim, and that his Mariners were not sufficiently numerous to attempt to take a Frigate by  
R 2 boarding;

boarding; besides which, says he, you know, that in the dark *one cannot do what one pleases*—that he has not had a single man killed or wounded, though the English Frigates were roughly handled, in proof of which, they were at that moment within sight, accompanied by a seventy-four gun Ship.

This Official Account was officially communicated in a Letter from General BETHENCOURT to the Editors of the French Newspapers. He describes the French Flotilla as composed of *Three Frigates and some Gun-boats*, which is not very correct; he says, that the combat was extremely obstinate, that the Flotilla kept possession of the field of battle—(which, so long as they were *a-ground*, was not likely to be contested by our Frigates)—and that one of our Frigates would have been burned, if the night had not happened to come on.

The various gratulations on this event, are closed by a Letter from *Cherbourg*, stating that the Flotilla was again gone out, that its destination was *La Hogue*, and that the winds had been so contrary, as to occasion considerable apprehensions for their safety.

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## VIENNA.

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WE will not deny, or disguise, the satisfaction with which we announce the events that have lately taken place at *Vienna*, respecting the French Mission at that Capital: Events, which we consider as important, not only because, by bringing back into the great contest against Anarchy and Tyranny, a Power of the first rank, and strength, and resources, they afford one great additional

tional chance for the salvation of all Europe, but because they are of such a nature as to confirm beyond a possibility of doubt, all that we have been labouring to inculcate—all that it is of the highest consequence that this Country should know and feel, as to the real views and disposition of the French Directory ; Its determination to subdue by arms, to undermine by intrigue, or to degrade, to discredit, and, finally, to destroy, by insult and contumely, and by an avowed and ostentatious contempt of all that is held decent or sacred among Men, the frame of every subsisting Government, and the spirit of every independent People.

The conduct of General BERNADOTTE, from the moment of his arrival at *Vienna* as Ambassador of the French Republic, had been such as to create the utmost disgust and indignation, and to prove plainly, that he had instructions (which appear to have been well suited to the coarse brutality of his native disposition,) to offend against every established form—to shock every principle and prejudice, to vilify the character, and to affront the loyalty of the Nation among whom he was come to reside ; and to push to the utmost limit of its patience, by every species of absurdity and impudence, both in the language and substance of his official communications, the Court with which he was destined to maintain the relations of amity and friendly intercourse.

His Suite were evidently schooled to the same purpose. His very Servants (whom, by an affectation so stupid, that the language affords no words to express the degree of our contempt for it,) he chose to designate not as *Domestics*, but *Attachés*, (the principles of *Equality*, it seems, in his construction, admitting of one but not of the other of these qualifications ;) men for whom Nature had done

much, but a revolutionary education more, and the precise tuition of their Master most of all, towards making them pests and plagues to all decent society—these persons spread themselves through the City in all directions, with the express object of displaying the insolence of their Nation, and the profligacy of their individual characters, in every shape that was likely most severely to shock the sense and feelings of a sober and religious People. Was an Austrian Soldier within hearing? they reviled in the most opprobrious terms the courage and conduct of the Emperor's Armies, and particularly of the ARCH-DUKE CHARLES, highly and deservedly popular among all ranks, not of the Army only, but of the Nation. Was the name of the EMPEROR mentioned? they spoke of him as a Tyrant and a Driveller, unworthy of governing, and little likely to continue to govern long. Did a Priest pass by? they reproached and insulted him—they uttered loud and lavish imprecations against Religion, mocked at the ceremonies of that which they boasted to have abjured; and in more than one instance, when the CRUCIFIX was exhibited in processions in the streets, they publicly spit at it, with marks of scorn and hatred, and with shouts of frantic blasphemy that stung the people almost to madness.

The Ambassador in the mean time was not idle.—While his train were irritating the People, it was his business to insult the Government. He accordingly began to make demands of Privilege and Distinction, absurd and unheard of in any civilized Country of Modern Europe, and wholly incompatible with any idea of equality among Nations. He demanded that the quarter of the town in which the French Citizens reside, should be exempted from the general Police, and subjected to his  
his



his particular jurisdiction. He demanded the exclusive jurisdiction over all French Citizens throughout the Austrian dominions. And he even anticipated the exercise of these rights (which no Government not absolutely dead to all sense of its own dignity, and its own safety, could for a moment entertain) and extended them beyond his own absurd demand, by affording to a Pole and Italian, whom the Government had good cause to suspect of practices that called for the animadversion of the Police, the benefit of his assumed protection, and the asylum of his pretended Sanctuary.

But instances, however accumulated, of contempt for the Inhabitants of Vienna, and the exercise of any privileges however extravagant, on the part of the Ambassador himself, in favour of which any argument of apparent plausibility could be raised, were not of themselves sufficient to mark the extent of the insults, which it was in his plan, and probably in his orders, to offer to the Court of Vienna—with the view either of forcing it into War, or of trampling it into a submission so abject and helpless, as should make its force no longer formidable to France, and its friendship no longer desirable to other Countries—as should extinguish its just pride, its sentiment of dignity, and character, and valour, and power, and render the name of Austria the jest and derision of Europe.

Something more marked was yet wanting—something that should bring to one point the feelings of the EMPEROR and his Subjects, and at that point should meet them with such a shock of insolence, spitefulness and malice, as should equally wound them both; such as, if they bore it patiently, must make the SOVEREIGN and his

his PEOPLE ashamed for ever after to look each other in the face.

The opportunity which was selected for this trial of the spirit of a Great Sovereign and a gallant Nation, was as ingenious as malice could devise.

On the 13th of April 1797, the mass of the population of *Vienna* had voluntarily arrayed themselves in arms, to defend their City, and the Palace and Person of their Monarch, against the attack of the French Army, then supposed to be on its full march towards *Vienna*. It was a movement of sudden and spontaneous loyalty. The EMPEROR had received it with gratitude and delight—it had been acknowledged and recorded in the public acts of the Government,—and its Anniversary was to be celebrated with ceremonies of civil pomp and religious solemnity, calculated to excite and cherish the impressions of attachment to their Country and their Sovereign, among all ranks of the People.

On the evening of this day, and during the ferment of these sentiments among the Populace, for the first time was the *tri-coloured Flag* displayed in triumph at the balcony of the *French Ambassador's Hotel*.

Is it to be wondered at?—Would the people of *Vienna* be to be spoken of with patience, much less with respect, if it had *not* on such an occasion happened, that the hatred and resentment so long, and from so many causes, kindled among the people, broke out into acts of open violence?—The Flag was hoisted a little before sun-set; and the report of this circumstance suddenly spreading, produced murmurs of discontent among the Populace, and occasioned their assembling in small groups in the different streets. One of the Chief Commissioners of the  
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the Police immediately waited upon the Ambassador, and pressed him, in the most earnest and solemn manner, to order the Flag to be removed, declaring that the people were so exasperated, that it was impossible to answer for the consequences, if it were suffered to remain. The Ambassador received him with great haughtiness, and putting his hand upon his sword, announced his determination to defend the Flag, which was hoisted in consequence of orders from the Directory, to the last extremity.

The Populace, in the mean time, were approaching in great crowds to the house of the Ambassador. They demanded, by loud, and repeated cries, that the Flag should be taken down, and at length proceeded to assail the house with stones, by which all the windows were soon destroyed. The loudest acclamations of loyalty and attachment to the EMPEROR were heard on all sides, accompanied with the strongest expressions of execration and detestation of the French. A small picket of cavalry, with some infantry, soon arrived, but they were unable to overcome the violence of the people. A boy, assisted by those who were next to the hotel, mounted to the balcony, and pulled down the Flag, which was instantly torn, and the Standard to which it was attached was burnt.

The resentment of the People, however, now put in motion, did not stop here. They burst open the gate of the hotel, threatening in the most violent language to sacrifice the Ambassador and all his Suite to their vengeance. They demolished every thing that they found on the ground-floor of the hotel. They laid hold of two of the Ambassador's carriages and dragged them, the one to a neighbouring square, and the other to the court of the  
Palace,

Palace, and broke them in pieces.—While they were thus employed, a considerable detachment of Military arrived, and availing themselves of the absence of the mob, occupied the entrances into the street in which the Ambassador's house is situated, and prevented their return. Marshal KINSKY, Governor of the town, and another officer, waited upon the Ambassador, and informed him that he had nothing further to apprehend. The gates of the town were shut during the night, to prevent the crowd being increased by the People, who were flocking in from all quarters of the suburbs. When they were opened, in the morning, a picket of Cavalry was stationed at each gate.

Early in the evening M. BERNADOTTE wrote to Baron THUGUT, to inform him of the insult offered to him, and to demand protection. M. de DEGELMANN was immediately dispatched to him, with orders to express the concern with which the Austrian Government had learned the disturbance that had taken place, and to assure him, that an adequate number of Troops was already detached to protect him.

In the beginning of the tumult, the Ambassador invited the Ministers of the Powers in alliance with France, to visit him at his house. The Spanish Ambassador and Dutch Minister, the former by his Secretary, the latter in writing, expressed their concern, that the state of their health did not permit them to leave their rooms at so late an hour.

On the following morning they both waited upon him, when he declared to them his determination to quit *Vienna*; and shortly afterwards M. GODIN, First Secretary of the Embassy, attended by an Austrian Corporal, passed, on foot, through an immense crowd, bearing in his hand a letter

letter for the EMPEROR. When they arrived at the court of the Palace, the People appeared to take offence at the National Cockade and insolent air of the Frenchman, and the crowd began to press upon him on all sides. The Corporal then prevailed upon him to take refuge in the Guard-House, where the Commanding Officer entreated him not to think of penetrating to the EMPEROR, as the passages were crowded with People, and undertook himself to announce his business to the Officers in waiting. One of these Officers, having taking the EMPEROR's commands, came down and received the letter, and carried it to his IMPERIAL MAJESTY.

The contents of this letter were to require, as the conditions upon which General BERNADOTTE would consent to stay at Vienna:

1st, The dismissal of the Minister THUGUT.

2dly, The immediate and exemplary punishment of the Chief of the Police, and of the Commanding Officer of the Military.

3dly, The establishment of the Privileged Quarter in the City of Vienna (*already required and refused*) for the French Mission, and its Compatriots.

4thly, That the EMPEROR should repair at his own expence, the Flag and Flagstaff, and the picture of the French Arms.

(For it is here proper to observe, that the Arms of the French Republic were already over the door of the Ambassador, and that the offensive Flag was put there in *addition* to them—not *instead* of them, as the Jacobin defenders of the French in this Country will have contended long before they have read so far as this in the Narrative—The Flag was therefore for insult's sake *purely*).

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It can hardly be necessary to say, that the whole of these demands was peremptorily refused.—Upon which BERNADOTTE quitted Vienna, denouncing vengeance against the Austrians, and threatening to return and punish upon the spot, this outrage upon the dignity of the GREAT NATION!

Now then—Is there a British bosom that does not sympathize with the feelings of the Austrian People?—that does not make the case its own? that does not acknowledge, that, however unjustifiable on any grounds a popular tumult must always be, then at least it is more justifiable than at other times, when it is excited by just resentment at an insult upon the character of the Nation, and upon the Person of a beloved Sovereign?

Do we look to Peace *here* with a Government with such views, and *in such a temper* as that of France? And do we imagine that *We* should escape those insults from a French Ambassador, to which the brave and high-minded people of Vienna have been exposed; and to which *they*, no doubt, were expected (the expectation has been somewhat baulked) to submit without resentment or indignation?

Hitherto those who clamoured for Peace at *all* events, at *all* times, under *any* stipulations, while they have admitted (because obliged to admit) the *disposition* of the French to insult and oppress all Mankind, have contended, however, that *we* were in no danger from their insolence—that in smaller Countries, among a subdued and powerless People, they have given the rein to their insolence, and brawled, and bullied without controul:—but that *here*, oh! *here*, it would be quite otherwise. “There’s that divinity doth hedge” a *Briton*, that be-

fore our face the haughtiest Ambassador of Atheism and Murder would hide his diminished *Cockade* and furl his *Flag* of Mockery. The Police of London would remain undisturbed—the Court of St. James's would continue uninsulted.—Let us not be too sure. We *are* a great, a proud, a happy Nation—but where *Austria* has been insulted, GREAT BRITAIN may, without disgrace, distrust the imposing effect of her own dignity, and adopt rational precautions.

Whenever Peace is made (and where is the man who shall now have the audacity to say that the *making*, or the *maintaining* it, with France—as France now is—depends upon the English or the Austrian Government, or upon any Government, except that Power of misrule and mischief whose throne is at Paris, and the foundation of whose strength is in the disquiet or destruction of all its neighbours)—whenever Peace *is* made, if we do not, whatever other terms we may make (and all terms that do not relate to the essential points of our own Freedom, Dignity, and Independence, are comparatively of no importance)—if we do not stipulate for the exclusion of all the symbols of Revolution—if we suffer a tri-coloured ribbon to mark a distinct People, within ourselves—if we suffer a Standard to be raised, to which those among us who admire French Principles may resort for French Protection and French Fraternity—WE ARE GONE. Our manners, our feelings, our prejudices (we *have* prejudices, and let us not dismiss them, or disclaim them) *our* Religion, *our* Sovereign, may be in their turn the objects of scorn :—and we may, we must, be pushed, and goaded into a War again, perhaps when we are least prepared for it, if we shew ourselves at any time anxious to obtain what the French give under the name of  
Peace,

Peace, at the price of that erect and unbending spirit which alone can secure us in the enjoyment of it.

Of the probable political consequences of this Event, we may possibly speak more at large hereafter. There is no one who must not see, that it contains in itself the seeds of a more lasting Peace, because of a more equal Contest with France, than the mistakes, the distrust, the disunion (from whatever causes arising,) of the different Powers whose existence is at stake in the struggle, have hitherto enabled them to maintain.

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### SWITZERLAND.

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GENEVA.—By our Letters from this place, of the 3d of April, as well as by the general language of the French Papers, we were led to conclude that the fate of Geneva was decided, and that its Inhabitants would be *compelled to make a voluntary* surrender of their Independence, and to *solicit* the absorption of their small Republic into the general mass of French Liberty, and Happiness, and Equality. At that period, the 135 Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly of the People, conceived the *unanimous wish of that People* to be in favour of *preserving their Public Independence*, and humbly laid the expression of this desire at the feet of the French Minister ; but they were told that those were very untoward and inconvenient sentiments ; that if persevered in, they would infallibly indispose the Directory against their old and faithful Allies ; and that unless the Genevese should awaken to a truer sense of their real interests, the farther discussion of the subject must be reserved



reserved for General BRUNE and his Army. The effects of this paternal exhortation must have been anticipated by our Readers ; but we think they can not have anticipated the manner in which FELIX DESPORTES would relate this auspicious event.—He shall therefore tell his own story :

“ *Geneva, 27th Germinal (April 16).*

“ CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

“ *Geneva* is full of joy and happiness. Its union to the French Republic was UNANIMOUSLY pronounced yesterday at six o'clock in the Evening, by the *Extraordinary Commission*, after the sitting of the *Sovereign Council*, which had been held in the morning. The event was announced to me by a solemn Deputation, preceded by a crowd of Citizens who filled the air with shouts of “ Long live the *Great Nation* !—Long live the Directory !” I accepted in your name the wish of the People of Geneva.—(He then gives an account of *criminal intrigues, odious plots, hordes of Anarchists, poniards and vociferations of Tyrants*, which, it seems, had occasioned the Commission to doubt of the real wishes of the Citizens, and had hitherto prevented them from satisfying their impatience—he proceeds thus)—After the Sitting of the Sovereign Council, and at the express demand of the *Genevese*, I caused an Armed Force to enter the Town. It was commanded by General GIRARD, and consisted of only 1200 men ; it was, however, sufficient to repress the fury of the *Robbers (Brigands, i. e. the Inhabitants of Geneva, who wished to rob themselves)*, who threatened to murder the Friends of France. Half of this force will return this morning into Cantonments at Carrouge and Ferney :  
the

the surplus will go into Barracks in *Geneva*. *Such is the wish of the People of Geneva*; and it was *only in consequence of my promising* that the Conquerors of the *Rhine* should stay amongst them, that the *Friends of France* have assumed the *Tri-coloured Cockade*.

“ I will not speak to you, Citizens Directors, of the sentiments of intoxication (*sentiments d'yvresse*) with which our brave Defenders were received by their new Fellow-Citizens: all their wants were anticipated: every one delighted in procuring them new enjoyments: nothing was heard but songs which recalled the great deeds of French Heroes; the bonds of the most antiquated fraternity (*antique fraternité*) seemed to unite all hearts! So flattering a reception, so true an attachment, must prove to you, Citizen Directors, how much the *Sprig of Geneva* deserves to figure in the *Faggot of the Great Republic*.

This metaphorical Letter, which we have only translated for the sake of its Metaphors, seems to mean, “ that it was the *unanimous wish of the Inhabitants of Geneva to be united to France, and to wear the Tri-coloured Cockade*; but that as the Majority of the Inhabitants were (to borrow the expressions of a well-known Orator) IN SOME DEGREE UNANIMOUS in the opposite opinion, the Sovereign People could not venture to gratify their inclination till they were supported by the CONQUERORS OF THE RHINE.”

While FELIX DESPORTES is thus endeavouring to captivate the Directory by the brilliancy of Epistolary Narrative, his literary rival, General BRUNE, continues to address his equally poetical Manifesto to a very different audience; to the Swiss whom he lulled into security by the most solemn promises of “ *respecting their Properties, their Customs, their Religion, and their Independence*,” to  
those

those whose persevering courage, at a moment when courage was hopeless, had even extorted the applause of their ferocious Conquerors; and whose magnanimity he has rewarded by delivering up their Country to general pillage and devastation.

“ Citizens (says he), a tyranny the more insupportable, because it assumed some of the forms of Liberty, had long oppressed you—your Chiefs had deceived you to such a degree as to make you consider the French as your *Enemies*. *You have seen how they use their Victory*. As the only recompence for the blood which has been spilled, they free you from your Tyrants, and restore to you that Liberty which was once your idol, and which your oligarchy had mutilated. Citizens! your error is dissipated; you only see in us, *Brothers* who wish to repair all your misfortunes, and pant for the establishment of your Happiness and Independence.”

After breaking an Armistice;—after acquiring the City of *Berne* by Capitulation; after interpreting that Capitulation as a mere reserve for the property in the Town, which left him a right of abandoning all the circumjacent country to pillage;—after disregarding even this *reserve*;—after seizing the public treasure, that of the several Corporations, and even the little hoards of private families, the fruits of long and laborious economy—it is still possible for a human being, it is possible for a French General, to address such a Manifesto to the unfortunate remnant of a brave and unoffending People. And we have to lament, that the survivors of those who fell in defending the walls of *Berne*, depressed, and weakened, and stunned as we must suppose them to be, by accumulated misfortunes, have still preserved so much sensibility as to feel with the keenest anguish this last

vulgar unmanly insult on their situation. This is the principal complaint, in every Letter which we have yet seen from *Berne*—"Our present situation (say our Correspondents) is dreadful, and our future prospects no less so. We have lost our whole fortunes; we have lost, uselessly lost, that which we valued much higher. Our only comfort is, that our Children have escaped disgrace. Their spirit was unbroken; and, in their graves, they are beyond the reach of insult. We only are the lamentable victims of the weakness of our Government, and of the faithless cruelty of our Enemies."

If General BRUNE should wish to rescue his character from the imputation of such needless cruelty as seems to be implied in his Manifesto, he must do it by proving that it was addressed not to his fallen Enemies, but to his happy and triumphant Friends, to the Inhabitants of the *Schluerke*\*, to the Malefactors of *Berne*, the only Class of Men in *Switzerland*, whose chains the French have broken, and whom they have treated as *Brethren*.

The same overbearing insolence, and the same haughty and contemptuous indifference to the feelings of the Inhabitants of *Switzerland*, is farther exemplified in the following Answer of MENGAUD (the French Minister to the Swiss Cantons), to a Letter from the MONKS of *Engelberg*, in which they acquainted him that they renounced their Rights of Sovereignty in the District formerly dependant upon that Monastery.

"*Arau*, 24th Germinal, 6th Year.

"I have read with pleasure your Letter of the 12th Germinal, in which you inform me that you have

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\* The Bridewell of *Berne*.

" re-established the People of the Valley of *Engelberg*  
 " in their rights of Sovereignty. I commend this very  
 " natural surrender of antiquated usurpations, that were  
 " eternally contrary to those imprescriptible Rights of  
 " Nature, to the enjoyment of which men are called  
 " without distinction. This acknowledgment on your  
 " part, of a sacred and unalienable principle, is without  
 " doubt of great value; and under this point of view,  
 " CITIZEN-MONKS, you are commendable; but be still  
 " more so, and offer one example farther. Do not wait  
 " until Philosophy shall come to expel you from the  
 " asylum of indolence and inutility. Quit the *livery of*  
 " *Superstition*, return to Society, and exhibit therein a  
 " number of virtues sufficient to bury in oblivion such  
 " of your years as have been consecrated to monastic  
 " nullity.

" Health and Fraternity,

(Signed)

" J. MENGAUD."

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N° XXVI.—MONDAY, MAY 7, 1798.

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*In regna Latini*

*Dardanidæ venient ; mitte hanc de pectore curam—  
Sed non et venisse volent.*

VIRGIL.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE WHIG-CLUB.

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And sure, when nature kind  
Hath deck'd some favour'd breast above the throng,  
That man with grievous wrong  
Affronts and wounds his genius, if he bends  
To guilt's ignoble ends,  
The functions of his ill-submitting mind.

AKENSIDE, ODE IV. B. 2.

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IT is impossible that We should not have read with astonishment and indignation the accounts given in most of the Newspapers, but particularly in the *Morning Post*, of the Proceedings at the WHIG CLUB on Tuesday last. We find ourselves at a loss what comment to make upon these accounts; because we are hardly able to rely on their accuracy.

If the *Morning Post* has unwarrantably put into Mr. Fox's mouth the Speech that we there find attributed to him, we expect to hear of a Prosecution immediately commenced by Mr. Fox against that Paper:—for to suppose that he could tamely acquiesce under the false imputation  
of

of such sentiments, would be to consider him as wholly destitute of every feeling that ought to belong to a man of his great talents, and high station—to all sense of English character, and to all desire of honourable reputation. If Mr. Fox indeed avows (which, while there is a shadow of doubt upon the subject, we will never believe) the Speech published under his name, it is not for Us to point out the mode, or to prescribe the degree, of animadversion, which such conduct deserves:—but that it ought not to pass without *some* notice, if there be *any* mode by which justice *can* be done on such an Individual for such an offence, is a sentiment which we express unequivocally for ourselves, and which, we are firmly convinced, is in unison with the feelings of every honest and unprejudiced man throughout the Country.

We speak not of the childish repetition of the absurd TOAST which cost the Duke of NORFOLK his Lieutenancy and his Regiment, *cum universo consensu* (and we believe we may add *risu* too) *omnium bonorum*.—We beg pardon: the TOAST is not *literally* REPEATED: but the same sentiment is expressed in words just *varied enough* to admit of a sturdy denial, should the Toast be asserted to be the same, and should Government proceed to act upon that assertion—and at the same time to justify a sneer, and a triumph, if Government should pass by, in Mr. Fox, without observation, something so nearly like what it punished so justly in another man. In the Duke of NORFOLK's mouth it was—"OUR SOVEREIGN, THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE."—Mr. Fox gives—"THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN."

We mean as little to dwell upon the comparison of the "present Government of England" to "the Government of

ROBESPIERRE:" We would wish always to speak of such a man as Mr. Fox with decent respect at least, even when we cannot speak without disapprobation. But is there a human being, endowed with the common faculties of reason, capable of considering and comparing different objects, and of remarking distinctions not less gross and palpable than that between light and darkness—is there such a being to be found, who will gravely tell us, that he *believes* a likeness to exist between *the Government of ROBESPIERRE* and that of *ENGLAND* (that of Mr. PITT, if you will); or that *he believes* that Mr. Fox *himself* was convinced of the justice of his own comparison?

That, to which we do feel ourselves called upon to direct more forcibly the attention of all good Citizens, because it is fraught with danger to the Country, is the doctrine contained in the following sentence:

" A malignant influence unfortunately prevails over the conduct of the National Defence; but the inference is not, that we should be slack or remiss, or inactive in resisting the Enemy—the true inference is, that the Friends of Liberty should with the spirit and zeal that belong to their manly character, exert themselves in averting a Foreign Yoke—never forgetting, that in happier and more favourable times, it will be *EQUALLY their duty to use EVERY EFFORT—(I mean every justifiable and legal effort)*, TO SHAKE OFF THE YOKE OF OUR ENGLISH TYRANTS."—Mr. Fox's Speech, *Morning Post*, Wednesday, May 2.

Ask any man of plain understanding, in what words he could, (with a common regard to his own personal safety,) put to the disaffected *more plainly*, the incitement to turn to purposes of *REBELLION at home*, the

SAME



SAME ARMS which shall have been placed in their hands to repel an invading Enemy?

If this sentiment *can* be put more plainly (consistently with the consideration above-mentioned, of personal safety to the Speaker) *then* we will admit that the sentence which we have quoted, is an effusion of *Loyalty* and *Patriotism*. At present, we shall say no more. We trust the Speech is *not* Mr. Fox's. We trust that he will lose no time in disclaiming it. But if it *be* his—and if, being avowed by him, there are any reasons of *expediency*, (for of *justice* there can be none), which prevent the LAW, or PARLIAMENT, from animadverting upon it—there is yet a Bar of PUBLIC OPINION, before which every Public Man is responsible.—At that Bar let this Speech be tried.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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WE had prepared the usual quantity of Matter under the above Head, from our customary sources: this we are now obliged to defer, in order to make room for the following Article, which calls for immediate insertion.

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## CAMBRIDGE INTELLIGENCER.

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Some time since we received a Letter signed Y. Z. —the writer of which recommended to our notice

and reprobation, the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, as a Paper which, from its "rancour and scurrility, might do much mischief among the Yeomanry and Peasantry of the Northern Counties, if not properly checked and exposed."

We were not inattentive to our Correspondent; we immediately purchased the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, and found it infinitely more vile and detestable than we had been led to surmise. It contained a mass of loathsome ingredients, a sort of "hell-broth," made up of the worst parts of the worst public Papers that ever disgraced the Metropolis of any Country, with added filth and venom of its own.—More false than the *Morning Post*, more blasphemous than the *Morning Chronicle*, and more devoted to the cause of Anarchy and Blood than that exploded vehicle of idiot frenzy, the *Courier*; it presented such a hideous spectacle to the astonished eye, that we shrunk from the task of encountering its enormities—satisfied in our own minds, that a Print so decidedly hostile to the Religious and Political Establishments of this Country, so rancorous and malignant in its language, and so diabolical in its principle, must either be confined to a few Readers, as mad and wicked as its Conductors; or must soon be suppressed by those Laws which its purpose was to revile, and bring into contempt, and whose preservation cannot consist with the allowance of such practices.

We have been mistaken in both suppositions. The Editor of this Paper has, in the mere wantonness of folly, transmitted to us one of his Numbers, with a request that an ANTI-JACOBIN might be sent him in its stead.

stead. At the bottom of this request he says, that 1900 \* of his Papers are distributed weekly: if this be true, the evil is great indeed; and most sincerely do we deplore the fate of so many victims to the false, and irreligious, and anarchical, and murderous principles of the *Cambridge Intelligencer*.

Our second expectation, that the Paper would be quickly suppressed, has also failed us:—the *Cambridge Intelligencer* is still endured—endured too in an University, bound by every principle of interest and duty, to watch over the Religious Constitution of the Country, and to check every attempt to introduce those wild and impious tenets, which tend to the destruction of all Order and Government, and to which, as in France and elsewhere, they would inevitably be the earliest victims.

A Friend (perhaps our kind Correspondent Y. Z.) has favoured us with the *Cambridge Intelligencer* of Saturday last. It surpasses in infamy all that have preceded it, and seems a premeditated experiment, a bold determination, to try how far an attack on the Religion and Laws of the Country may be carried with safety. Here, then, we meet it—If language is to be held, and principles to be avowed, which that monster of impiety, *Hebert*, would have disclaimed with horror, there is an end to our peace—the reign of Atheism is estab-

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\* We know from certain information, that the *Cambridge Intelligencer* is *dispersed gratuitously* in the most unfrequented parts of the Country. We see that it has somehow or other the means of supporting itself without the aid of Advertisements. Our Readers must be left to guess at the source of these supplies.

lished, and Anarchy, and Rapine, and Murder, are at our doors.

We now lay a few Passages from this *University* Print before our Readers—We say *University*, lest they should be otherwise induced to think that it proceeded from *Craven-House*, or from any other obscure Den of the *Corresponding Society*.

“PERSECUTION has at length *completed her triumph* in the sentence passed on an impoverished Bookseller, for *merely* selling a Pamphlet scribbled against Christianity”!!!—Nothing more! not against any speculative opinion, any leading tenet of this or that particular Sect, but simply, and purely *against* CHRISTIANITY! A venial, or, in this Writer’s opinion, perhaps, a laudable act, which will procure the innocent victim “of legal tyranny” a distinguished place in the Martyrology of Impiety.

It may be necessary to inform such of our Readers as have not seen this “*Pamphlet scribbled against Christianity*,” that it lavishes the most coarse and opprobrious terms upon our BLESSED SAVIOUR and his Apostles; that it ridicules their doctrine, belies their actions, and openly treats them as Cheats and Impostors of the most infamous kind—Of the publication of this work (written at the express command of the blood-stained Atheists of France), “the impoverished *Williams*” was found guilty by twelve of his peers; and the punishment awarded him in consequence of it, and which is here represented “*the triumph of persecution*,” is the slightest hitherto inflicted on such an occasion—one year’s imprisonment, and security for his future good behaviour.

“We

“ We wish,” continues this *charitable* Advocate for the most outrageous impiety, “ that our Judges understood the Gospel of Christ, as well as they do the Laws of the Land—they would then declare, that the Almighty did not require the aid of human Tribunals to vindicate His Laws, and that opinions *merely religious*, are not cognizable by a human Tribunal.”

This reflection on the Judges betrays, and becomes an admirer of the COMMITTEE OF SAFETY, which deluged France with the blood of all that was good and virtuous at the nod of ROBESPIERRE. For the rest, it is as rash as it is unjust. Is this weak and ignorant man to be informed, that Blasphemy, and a contempt for the Laws and Ordinances of the Mosaic Ritual, were the greatest of crimes among the Jews, and were invariably punished with death, by the express and reiterated command of the Almighty himself?

To say that that adorable BEING does not *require* the aid of human tribunals to vindicate His Laws, is no less presumptuous than foolish. This is a topic, however, on which we enter with reverence, and which we would not even mention lightly. Of the ALMIGHTY we only know what He has been pleased to *reveal*; and that *Revelation* is directly contrary to what is here asserted. Strictly speaking, HE can require no human aid; but would it not be the height of presumption in us, to expect a *miraculous* interposition of his power in the punishment of every transgression?

The remark, that “ opinions *merely religious* are not cognizable by a human Tribunal,” is at once an implied Falsity, and a subtle shifting of the point in dispute,—too common with those whose sole wish is to surprize the unwary, and mislead the unlearned. Did the Book published

lished by *Williams* consist of *opinions merely religious*? Was it not rather an attack on all Religion, a denial of Revelation, and a daring assault on the credibility of that Divine BEING by whom "life and immortality were brought to light?"

"Mr. *ERSKINE*," the Writer continues, "has endeavoured to *atone* for his former conduct in this *sad* affair, by appealing to the Court and to the Reverend Prosecutors, for lenity to this poor man."

We know not whether Mr. *ERSKINE* will think himself obliged to this organ of the *Corresponding Society* for his apology. Much as we disapprove of his general conduct, we confess we found something to praise in his Speech on *Williams's* Trial—But what is *our* commendation! The applauses of the *Whig Club*, the shouts of the *Corresponding Society*, are the only sounds to which he now listens with delight—yet we may venture to remind him, that the hour is rapidly approaching, when the small still voice of Conscience, whispering the self-approval of that defence of Christianity which is here attempted to be ridiculed, will afford him a purer and more rational satisfaction.

To proceed—

"Mr. *ERSKINE* has succeeded in some degree with the Court, but not in the least degree with the Bishops—a warning to him, how he again falls *into such hands*. He has now experienced, that the tender mercies of ESTABLISHED BISHOPS AND PRIESTS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS, WHETHER POPISH, EPISCOPAL OR PRESBYTERIAN, ARE CRUEL."

*The Cambridge Intelligencer* cannot be accused of disguising his sentiments; he speaks out with the frankness of a *MARAT* or a *HEBERT*; and leaves to the Institutions

tions which are threatened by the unrestrained propagation of his principles, no shadow of an excuse for their supineness. For ourselves, we scruple not to declare our conviction, that he is to be combated with other weapons than Arguments; and we therefore conclude as we begun, with asserting, that if such language is suffered to be held, and such doctrines to be disseminated, with impunity, there is an end to our prosperity and peace; the reign of Atheism is established, and Anarchy, and Rapine, and Murder, are at our doors!

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#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

WHEN the measure of selling the LAND-TAX was first announced, I was struck most forcibly with its advantages. But as in cases of this sort, which embrace a variety of interests, many difficulties may arise in the detail, which do not appear in the general outline of a measure, I paid the utmost attention in my power to the objections which have been stated to the Plan. After a due investigation, however, of all the objections which have been brought forward, I am confirmed in my first approbation of it.

As my Arguments have been successful in bringing over to my opinion several of my Neighbours who sturdily combated the measure in the first instance, I have been emboldened to lay them briefly before the Public, through the medium of your excellent Publication.

*First*, If the measure should be successful, Eighty Millions of Three per Cents. will be taken out of the Market; and the Public Funds will be raised in the proportion

portion which this Sum bears to the total amount of the National Debt. The weight which presses most upon us, will thus be removed, and fresh vigour will be given to the National Energies.

*Secondly*, A sum of from 200,000*l.* to 400,000*l.* per annum is eventually to be added to our annual Revenue, without any new Tax whatever. This, though a considerable advantage, is admitted to be very subordinate to the former.

But we are told in objection.—1. That the Plan will be nugatory.

Now, it is too much to assume that the Plan will be unsuccessful, before the attempt is made. If any bad consequences were to result from making the trial, there might be something in this objection. No one had consequence, however, which may arise from it, has been, or can be stated. It is put in the power of the Landholder to purchase his own Tax in the first instance.—If he becomes the Purchaser, the Tax is consolidated with the Property. If he declines, it is then put in the power of any other individual to make the purchase.—If a third party becomes the purchaser, he is put in the place of the Public, and receives the Tax, which remains a lien upon the Property, subject to a power of redemption in the Land-owner. If no purchaser shall be found, matters continue precisely where they were before.—The Plan therefore has every recommendation.—*It does harm to no one if it does not succeed, and will produce great advantages to the Public if it does.*

2. It is urged in Objection, that though the Plan may be successful, it must be a long time before it is completed. Even the Minister does not suppose it will be effected in less than five years.

It



It is not the least admirable feature of the measure, that it is mild and gradual in its operation :—On the contrary, it forms its distinguished boast, that it does no violence to any person or thing whatever. According to vulgar apprehension, it seems no despicable benefit, if Eighty Millions of the National Debt be paid off, even though twice the period assigned by the Bill were necessary for this purpose. Because the Minister cannot produce all the good he wishes upon the instant, shall he be prevented from effecting what situation, and the course of things enable him to accomplish? Upon what principle are we to be forbidden to enjoy a lesser benefit which is placed within our reach, because a greater is put beyond our power?

3. A third Objection is, that even supposing the Plan should be successful, it will not produce the good effects which are expected to result from it: for the price of the Public Funds does not depend upon the quantity of Stock in the Market, but upon the quantity of money in the Kingdom.

With all due deference to the worthy Baronet, who first started the objection, it proceeds upon a palpable mistake.

The Public Funds must be considered as resembling every other commodity which is bought and sold—Their price depends upon the demand, and upon the quantity of Stock in the Market to supply that demand. Either increase the demand, or diminish the quantity of Stock which is to satisfy it, and the consequence is the same, namely, an increase of Price.

But it is said, that the quantity of Stock is not diminished—it is only changed.—All that is done is to substitute a new Stock in the place of an old one.

The

The Property that will be created by this measure, will be of a nature very different from that of the Public Funds. It can hardly be supposed, that any Person will purchase a part of the Land-Tax with a view of selling it again. The constant speculations in the Funds are what affect the prices of them so considerably; but the Land-Tax, once sold, will become a permanent Property, and will have no more effect upon the Funds, than if the Public were to sell the Crown Lands, or any of the Hereditary Revenues of the Crown arising out of the Civil List.

4. A fourth Objection stated is, that the measure is unconstitutional, because it removes that controul which the House of Commons possesses over the Executive Government, by the annual Grant of a Tax of 2,000,000*l*. The answer is, that in place of 2,000,000*l*. a part of the plan is to put 2,400,000*l*. under a similar controul.—It is urged, however, that this last sum is the produce of other Taxes.—But what difference does this make?—The controul of the House of Commons arises from the Grant of so much Money, and that controul is the same, whether the annual Grant is levied from Land or by a Tariff.—The power of Parliament to repeal, or to alter, or to diminish, or to increase a Tax, has never been disputed, and is exercised every Session.—It so happens, that there is less foundation for the argument in the case of this Tax than in that of any other.—It has for many years now been at Four Shillings in the Pound; but some years ago it was at Three Shillings; at Two Shillings, and in the years 1732 and 1733, it was so low as One Shilling. How would our Ancestors have smiled, if they had been told that they could not reduce the Tax because it lessened the controul of Parliament? yet in these instances

stances there would have been some foundation for the argument, for it certainly is true, that the controul of Parliament was lessened by the diminution of the Grant. In the present case, there is no foundation for it whatever, because, by the Plan proposed, this controul is increased.

In short, the opposers of the measure have altogether misconceived its tendency and effect. They have farther supposed, that it offers up the Landed Interest as an unmerited sacrifice to the Monied Interest. The supposition is evidently erroneous. The Landed Interest and the Monied Interest are embarked in the same bottom. It will be of peculiar advantage to the former. The value of Land has risen with the advancement of our National Prosperity, and will fall with its decline.

The limits of your Paper will not allow me to enlarge upon these points. But let the Landed Interest remember the depreciation of Land which took place towards the close of the American War, and let them then say whether the present measure does not deserve their general praise, instead of the censure which has been thrown upon it, by some men of narrow and prejudiced minds, who, under the pretence of supporting the Landed Interest, are endeavouring to obstruct a measure of the utmost importance to the general Credit and Prosperity of the Country.

I am, &c.

A FRIEND TO THE LANDED INTEREST.

## POETRY.

*LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.*

THE frequent solicitations which we have received for a continuation of the *LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES*, have induced us to lay before the Public (with Mr. HIGGINS's permission) the concluding lines of the Canto. The catastrophe of Mr. and Mrs. GINGHAM, and the Episode of HIPONA, contained, in our apprehension, several reflections of too free a nature. The Conspiracy of PARAMATER and ABSCISSA against the ORDINATE, is written in a strain of Poetry so very splendid and dazzling, as not to suit the more tranquil majesty of diction which our Readers admire in Mr. HIGGINS. We have therefore begun our Extract with the Loves of the Giant ISOSCELES, and the Picture of the *Asses'-Bridge*, and its several Illustrations.

## CANTO I.

## EXTRACT.

'Twas thine alone, O Youth of Giant Frame,  
ISOSCELES! that rebel heart to tame!

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"ISOSCELES"—An equi-crural Triangle—It is represented as a *Giant*, because Mr. HIGGINS says he has observed that procerity is much promoted by the equal length of the legs, more especially when they are long legs.

In

In vain coy MATHESIS thy présence flies :  
 Still turn her fond hallucinating eyes;  
 Thrills with *Galvanic* fires each tortuous nerve,  
 Throb her blue veins, and dies her cold reserve.  
 —Yet strives the Fair, till in the Giant's breast  
 She sees the mutual passion flame confess'd:  
 Where'er he moves, she sees his tall limbs trace  
*Internal Angles equal at the Base*;  
 Again she doubts him: but *produced at will*,  
 She sees *th' external Angles equal still*.

Say, blest ISOSCELES! what favouring pow'r,  
 Or Love, or Chance, at night's auspicious hour,

"MATHESIS"—The doctrine of Mathematics—POPE calls her *mad Maids*.—Vide JOHNSON'S Dictionary.

"Hallucinating"—The disorder with which MATHESIS is affected, is a disease of increased volition, called *erotomania*, or *sentimental love*. It is the fourth species of the second genus of the first order and third class; in consequence of which Mr. HACKMAN shot Miss RAY in the Lobby of the Play-House. Vide *Zoommia*, Vol. 2, Pages 363, 365.

"GALVANIC Fire"—Dr. GALVANI is a celebrated Philosopher at Turin. He has proved that the electric fluid is the proximate cause of nervous sensibility; and Mr. HIGGINS is of opinion, that by means of this discovery, the sphere of our disagreeable sensations may be, in future, considerably enlarged. "Since dead Frogs (says he) are awakened by this fluid, to such a degree of posthumous sensibility, as to jump out of the glass in which they are placed, why not Men, who are sometimes so much more sensible when alive? And if so, why not employ this new stimulus to deter mankind from dying (which they so pertinaciously continue to do) of various old-fashioned diseases, notwithstanding all the brilliant discoveries of modern Philosophy, and the example of Count CAGLIOSTRO?"

"Internal Angles," &c.—This is an exact versification of EUCLID'S 5th theorem.—Vide EUCLID *in loco*.

While to the *Asses'-Bridge* entranced you stray'd,  
 Led to the *Asses'-Bridge* th' enamour'd Maid?  
 —The *Asses'-Bridge*, for ages doom'd to bear  
 The deafening surge assault his wooden ear,  
 With joy repeats sweet sounds of mutual bliss,  
 The soft susurrant sigh, and gently-murmuring kiss.

So thy dark Arches, *LONDON Bridge*, bestride  
 Indignant *THAMES*, and part his angry tide,  
 There oft,—returning from those green retreats,  
 Where fair *Vauxballia* decks her sylvan seats;—  
 Where each spruce Nymph, from *City Computers* free,  
 Sips the froth'd Syllabub, or fragrant Tea;  
 While with sliced Ham, scraped Beef, and burnt Champagne,  
 Her 'Prentice Lover soothes his amorous pain;—  
 —There oft, in well-trimm'd Wherry, glide along  
 Smart Beaux and giggling Belles, a glittering throng;  
 Smells the tarr'd rope—with undulation fine  
 Flaps the loose sail—the silken awnings shine;  
 “Shoot we the Bridge!”—the vent'rous Boatmen cry—  
 “Shoot we the Bridge!”—th' exulting Fare reply.  
 —Down the steep fall the headlong waters go,  
 Curls the white foam, the breakers roar below.  
 —The veering helm the dextrous Steersman stops,  
 Shifts the thin Oar, the fluttering Canvas drops;

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“*ASSES'-BRIDGE*”—*Pons Asinorum*—The name usually given to the before-mentioned theorem—though, as Mr. HIGGINS thinks, absurdly. He says, that having frequently watch'd companies of Asses during their passage of a Bridge, he never discovered in them any symptoms of geometrical instinct upon the occasion.—But he thinks that with Spanish Asses, which are much larger (*vide TOWNSEND'S Travels through Spain*), the case may possibly be different.

“*Fare*,”—A person, or a number of persons, conveyed in a hired vehicle by land or water.

Then

Then with closed eyes, clench'd hands, and quick-drawn  
 breath,  
 Darts at the Central Arch, nor heeds the gulph beneath.  
 —Full 'gainst the Pier the' unsteady timbers knock,  
 The loose planks starting own the' impetuous shock;  
 The shifted Oar, dropt Sail, and steadied Helm,  
 With angry surge the closing waters overwhelm—  
 —Laughs the glad THAMES, and clasps each Fair one's  
 charms  
 That screams and scrambles in his oozy arms.  
 —Drench'd each smart Garb, and clogg'd each struggling  
 limb,  
 Far o'er the stream the Cocknies sink or swim;  
 While each badge'd Boatman, clinging to his oar,  
 Bounds o'er the buoyant wave, and climbs the' applauding  
 shore.

So, towering ALP! from thy majestic ridge  
 Young FREEDOM gaz'd on Lodi's blood-stained Bridge;  
 —Saw, in thick throngs, conflicting Armies rush,  
 Ranks close on ranks, and Squadrons Squadrons crush;  
 —Burst in bright radiance through the Battle's storm,  
 Waved her broad hands, display'd her awful form;  
 Bade at her feet regenerate Nations bow,  
 And twin'd the wreath round BUONAPARTE'S brow.

"*Badged Boatmen*"—Boatmen sometimes wear a *badge*, to distinguish them; especially those who belong to the WATERMEN'S COMPANY.

"*Alp or Alps*"—A ridge of mountains which separate the North of Italy from the South of Germany. They are evidently primeval and volcanic, consisting of granite, toadstone, and basalt, and several other substances, containing animal and vegetable recrements, and affording numberless undoubted proofs of the infinite antiquity of the earth, and of the consequent falsehood of the Mosaic Chronology.

—Quick with new lights, fresh hopes, and alter'd zeal,  
The Slaves of Despots dropp'd the blunted steel;  
Exulting Victory own'd her favourite Child,  
And freed LIGURIA clapp'd her hands and smiled.

Nor long the time ere BRITAIN'S Shores shall greet  
The Warrior-Sage, with gratulation sweet:  
Eager to grasp the wreath of Naval Fame,  
The GREAT REPUBLIC plans the *Floating Frame*!  
—O'er the huge Plane gigantic TERROR stalks,  
And counts with joy the close-compacted balks;  
Of young-ey'd MASSACRES the Cherub Crew,  
Round their grim Chief the mimic task pursue;  
Turn the stiff screw, apply the strengthening clamp,  
Drive the long bolt, or fix the stubborn cramp,  
Lash the reluctant beam, the cable splice,  
Join the firm dove-tail with adjustment nice,  
Thro' yawning fissures urge the willing wedge,  
Or give the smoothing adze a sharper edge.  
—Or group'd in Fairy Bands, with playful care,  
The' unconscious bullet to the furnace bear;—  
Or gaily tittering, tip the match with fire,  
Prime the big mortar, bid the shell aspire;  
Applaud, with tiny hands, and laughing eyes,  
And watch the bright destruction as it flies.

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"Turn the stiff Screw," &c.—The harmony and imagery of these Lines are imperfectly imitated from the following exquisite passage in the Economy of Vegetation :

Gnomes, as you now dissect, with Hammers fine,  
The Granite Rock, the nodul'd Flint calcine;  
Grind with strong arm, the circling Chertz betwixt,  
Your pure Ka—o—lins and Pe—tunt—ses mixt.

CANTO 2D. L. 297.

Now



Now the fierce forges gleam with angry glare,—  
 The wind-mill waves his woven wings in air;  
 Swells the proud sail, the' exulting streamers fly,  
 Their nimble fins unnumber'd paddles ply :  
 —Ye soft airs breath, ye gentle billows waft,  
 And, fraught with Freedom, bear the expected RAFT !  
 —Perch'd on her back, behold the Patriot train,  
 MUIR, ASHLEY, BARLOW, TONE, O'CONNOR, PAINE; }  
 While TANDY's hand directs the blood-empurpled rein.

Ye IMPS of MURDER, guard her angel form,  
 Check the rude surge, and chase the hovering storm ;  
 Shield from contusive rocks her timber limbs,  
 And guide the SWEET ENTHUSIAST as she swims !

—And now, with web-foot Oars, she gains the land,  
 And foreign footsteps press the yielding sand :  
 —The *Communes* spread, the gay *Departments* smile,  
 Fair *Freedom's Plant* o'ershades the laughing Isle :  
 —Fired with new hopes, the' exulting Peasant sees  
 The Gallic streamer woo the British breeze ;  
 While, pleas'd to watch its undulating charms,  
 The smiling Infant spreads his little arms.

Ye

" *The Windmill*," &c.—This line affords a striking instance of the sound conveying an Echo to the sense.—I would defy the most unfeeling Reader to repeat it over, without accompanying it by some corresponding gesture imitative of the action described.—EDITOR.

" *Sweet Enthusiast*," &c.—A term usually applied in Allegoric and Technical Poetry, to any person or object to which no other qualifications can be assigned—CHAMBERS's Dictionary.

" *The Smiling Infant*,"—Infancy is particularly interested in the diffusion of the new Principles.—See the " *Bloody Buoy* "—see also the following description and prediction.

Here Time's huge fingers grasp his giant mace,  
 And dash proud Superstition from her base ;

Ye **SYLPHS** of **DEATH**, on demon pinions flit  
 Where the tall *Guillotine* is rais'd for **PITT** :  
 To the pois'd plank tie fast the monster's back,  
 Close the nice slider, ope the' expectant sack ;  
 Then twitch, with fairy hands, the frolic pin—  
 Down falls the' impatient axe with deafening din ;  
 The liberated head rolls off below,  
 And simpering **FREEDOM** hails the happy blow !

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### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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THE Intelligence which we had it in our power to communicate in our last Number, was of so late a date from most parts of the Continent, that nothing which has been received by either of the Mails arrived in the course of this week, has added to it any Article of considerable importance.

The accounts from *Vienne* come down no farther than to the day immediately following that on which General **BERNADOTTE** quitted that Capital. We find very little to add, or to correct, in the statement that we have already given of the transactions which occasioned his

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Rend her strong towers and gorgeous fanes, &c.

&c.                      &c.                      &c.                      &c.

While each light moment, as it passes by,  
 With feathery foot and pleasure-twinkling eye,  
 Feeds from its baby-hand with many a kiss  
 The callow nestlings of domestic bliss.

*Botanic Garden.*

"The Monster's back"—LE MONSTRE **PITT**, L'Ennemi du Genre humain.—See Debates of the Legislators of the Great Nation *passim*.  
 departure.

departure. It appears only, that the bearer of the Letter from General BERNADOTTE to the EMPEROR on the morning of the 14th, was not, as we stated, M. GODIN, First Secretary to the French Mission; but some person in an inferior situation about the Ambassador. It appears also, that the *Flag-staff* was not actually burnt, as we had at first been informed, but, after being paraded for some time about the streets, was rescued from the hands of the Mob, and deposited in the Guard-house.— In every other respect, we have only to confirm the particulars which we before stated; and especially with respect to that circumstance upon which we anticipated the contradiction of the Jacobin Papers—we mean, that the *FLAG* was exhibited by BERNADOTTE in addition to the ARMS of the French Republic, and not *instead* of them; and therefore for the sole and pure purpose of insult.

It is a singular felicity arising from our habit of tracing the fallacies and misrepresentations of Papers of this description, that we are now generally able to conjecture what *will be*, upon any given subject, the course of falsehood which they will follow; and to occupy beforehand the several points which they will take up for the justification of the conduct of *France* in any outrage which it may be her pleasure to commit, and which they may feel it their duty or their interest to defend.

On the very morning on which we foretold that such *would be* the argument of the Jacobins on this occasion, we had the satisfaction to find a laboured dissertation in the *Morning Chronicle*, turning precisely on this point, and insinuating as a consequence from it, that to take offence at the *Tri-coloured Flag*, was as unfair, as it would have been to object to the Arms of any Sovereign,

reign, placed over the door of his Representative. It may appear in itself a matter of small importance ; but as it is upon that, and that only, that any stand in favour of the French Ambassador's conduct has been attempted to be made, we think it worth while to repeat again, in direct refutation of BERNADOTTE'S *English Apologist*, that the Arms of the French Republic *were* fixed over the Ambassador's door, and that the Flag was placed there *in addition* to them.

There is one other contradiction to our statement, which has been ventured in favour of the French, to which we luckily have it in our power to reply, from an authority that will probably have more weight than any assertion of ours—we mean that of the French themselves.

“ The accounts first circulated in this Country, are  
 “ totally erroneous. The day on which the unfortunate  
 “ Flag was hoisted, was not the celebration of any Fête,  
 “ the recollection of which more particularly disposed the  
 “ Populace to take fire at any thing that looked like in-  
 “ sult on their Country.”

So says the *Morning Chronicle* ;—but not so says the FRENCH *Echo de la Republique Française*, 11th. *Floreal*, (30th April), in an article from *Rastadt*, dated on the 2d *Floreal*, (21st April), the day after the first accounts of the affair had been received there.

“ Two Couriers arrived here yesterday evening, the  
 “ one to Count METTERNICH, the other to the French  
 “ Ministers. They bring intelligence that the Inhabi-  
 “ tants of *Vienna* had asked permission of the EMPEROR  
 “ to celebrate the ANNIVERSARY of the VOLUNTEER  
 “ ARMAMENT of last year for the defence of the City,  
 “ then menaced by the approach of the French ; and that  
 “ the

" the EMPEROR had granted this permission :—that  
 " BERNADOTTE had represented that he should not see  
 " this *Fête* with complacency (*de bon œil*)—that the EM-  
 " PEROR had answered, that he felt himself at liberty to  
 " allow his Subjects to celebrate the remembrance of the  
 " proofs of their attachment to him ;—that in conse-  
 " quence, the General had declared that HE *also would,*  
 " *on HIS part, give a Fête THE SAME DAY, in memory*  
 " *of the Victories of the French*—that the Minister of Police  
 " had entreated him (BERNADOTTE) not to fix his  
 " *Fête for the same day,* for fear of accidents ; but that  
 " the Ambassador had *persisted* ; and that when the day  
 " came, he hoisted a large Tri-coloured Flag, with the  
 " inscription " LIBERTÉ ET EGALITÉ," &c. &c.  
 &c.

We leave the *Morning Chronicle* to make out this busi-  
 ness as well as it can, with its fellow *Echo* of the  
 French Republic ; and content ourselves with appeal-  
 ing to every rational and candid mind, whether or no the  
 " accounts first circulated" by us, appear to have been  
 " totally erroneous ;" and whether or no we can justly  
 be accused of having stated, with any circumstances of  
 exaggeration, the degree of insult offered to the feelings  
 of the People of *Vienna*, or of having put an unfair and  
 unwarranted construction upon the motives and conduct  
 of the French Ambassador.

It is somewhat singular, that the French Papers (which  
 have been received up to the 1st inst. inclusive) should  
 contain no more particular account of what has passed at  
*Vienna*, nor any reflections by which we can at all con-  
 jecture the tone which the Directory intend to take, or  
 the quantum of vengeance which they may think suffi-  
 cient, for such an outrage on the Diplomatic Dignity of  
 the

the *Great Nation*. The *Redacteur* is wholly silent upon the subject. The other Journals give their own opinions in a tone of doubt and irresolution; which plainly proves that they have not yet received their lesson.—BERNADOTTE is of course represented as having been insulted. And the *English* and *Russian* Ministers at the Court of *Vienna*, are stated to have encouraged and abetted, if not contrived, the whole business. But there is nothing of the *Crowned Traitor*, *Assassinating Despot*, *Fired Mob*, *liberticide fury*, *vengeance to be taken on the spot*, &c. &c. which we were prepared to expect, and which BERNADOTTE, at his departure from *Vienna*, had so confidently anticipated.

Is it that the Directory were resolved only to see how far they might go at *Vienna*, without provoking resistance, and that having found, to their great astonishment, the Government true to its own dignity, and to the trust which is reposed in it for the happiness of the People, and the People themselves determined (as they emphatically expressed it) “not to be treated like the *Romans*”—they are now prepared, with a meanness as contemptible as their purpose was atrocious and malignant, to recant their insolence,—to disavow its instrument—and to make professions of sorrow for the past, and of good intentions for the future, as false and hollow, as those which they have made and violated with regard to every Country in Europe, where they have pursued the same plan of enslavement, and have met with less obstacles in the way of its execution?

To attack, and if resisted, to retreat, and explain: to return again to the charge, when they have succeeded in lulling the object of their aggression into a false security; to work by art, where force has been repelled; and, finally,

nally, to undermine what they have failed in the first instance to overturn—such has been the uniform march of the French, with regard to every Government with which they have come in contact:—and their purpose of subversion once secured, no matter by what means, whether of fraud or of violence, whether of pretended friendship or of undisguised hostility, their use of their victory has in all cases been the same;—blood, confusion, rapine, pillage, confiscation of public and private Property, the abolition of every usage sacred and moral; the complete, unmitigated, and tyrannical domination over the persons, the properties, the feelings, of every rank and description of the Inhabitants—in one word, the annihilation of every order of Society, and the oppression, in every mode that malice can devise or cruelty execute, of all the Individuals composing them.

This the COURT of VIENNA knows full well. It is aware, that if the first stroke aimed at its Independence has been disappointed, It owes to the spirit of the Austrian People—It owes it alike to their safety, and Its own, to provide, by the only substantial means that can be employed against treachery so profligate, and hostility so malignant, as that of France—by prompt and vigorous military exertions—for the prevention of future attempts against Its internal peace, and for the restoration and stability of Its external consequence and power.

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### PARIS.

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THE event of the new Elections continues to occupy a very considerable share of the public curiosity; and the only rule of conduct which the Journalists in the pay of

of the Directory are able to recommend, with a view of guiding the Councils in the adoption of new Members, is to consider *whether the Candidates are Friends or Enemies to the Directory, without at all enquiring into the number of Voters by which such Candidates are chosen.* The circumstance which has thrown this power of choice into the hands of the Councils, is the number of *double returns*.

At *Paris*, at *Versailles*, and in many other Departments, a division (*scission*) has taken place among the Electors: the *Scissionary Assembly* and the *Mother Assembly* (*Assemblée Mère*); have proceeded separately to the Election of the number of Deputies prescribed by the Constitution; each has carried on its operations with the strictest regard to form; and, as the Councils must decide upon the merits of these Elections, the majority now possessed by the Directory must, as it should seem, ensure to them a similar preponderance at every future renewal of this National Representation. It is perhaps to be lamented, that the ingenious method of evading the intention of the Constitutional Act, was not resorted to at an earlier period, as it would apparently have superseded the necessity of those violent measures which were adopted for the purpose of securing the triumph of the Directory at the last Revolution.

The *Redacteur* gives a most tender and interesting picture of one of these *Scissionary Assemblies*—" It would  
 " have been a most affecting spectacle for a stranger, to  
 " have seen this Family in the moment of deliberation—  
 " you would have taken them for a hive of bees, whose  
 " very humming has something agreeable and melodious  
 " —Not an instant was lost in personal dispute—Each  
 " Candidate was proposed, discussed, rejected, or re-  
 " ceived, by an impulse which appeared to have in it  
 " some-



“ something electric. One Candidate, whom one would have thought strongly supported, vanished before a rigorous and well-founded objection. Another, whose name seemed to have been pronounced by inspiration, arrived rapidly at the point of unanimous concurrence by the road of Morality, Civism and Talents.”

This is sufficiently interesting as a specimen of complete nonsense; but it is much more so, as it shews that in these *Scissionary Assemblies*, nothing is left to the Public Opinion, and that the persons returned by *electricity* and *inspiration*, are unknown to their Constituents, and, in fact, nominated only by the Directory.

The Council of Five Hundred are allowed to dispute a little about LINNÆUS's Sexual System, the establishment of a School of Medicine, Criminal Code, Finances of St. Domingo, the Professors of Central Schools demanding the Arrears of their Salaries, and other objects of the like importance.

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“ The extreme vigour,” says POULTIER, “ with which Military and Naval Preparations are carried on in all the Ports of the Republic; the *terror*, the *precipitation*, one may even say the *despair*, with which the Government of *England* is organizing its defence, give us the strongest assurance, that the Expedition of the GREAT NATION against the *infamous Carthage* will very shortly take place.”

From another Number of the same Paper we learn, that the Troops having been too widely disseminated over a large extent of Coast, have been lately drawn to the neighbourhood of *Calais*, *Dunkirk*, *Boulogne*, &c. from which the attack on *England* will be principally directed.

On the 29th of April *Citizen* GUISTINIANI, Envoy Extraordinary from the Roman Republic, M. de STAEL, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Court of Sweden, and *Citizen* LUPI, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Ligurian Republic, were presented by *Citizen* TALLEYRAND to the Directory. These presentations were, as usual, accompanied by suitable specimens of eloquence on the part of the several actors in the Comedy. On the subject of the Roman Revolution *Citizen* TALLEYRAND exclaimed—"This great name (the name of the Roman Republic), though long lost to History, has been able, after 1800 years, to become our contemporary, and therefore was not destined to live only in our recollection! To this long sleep of the human understanding in the ancient Country of Heroes, has at last succeeded the awaking of Reason: then Liberty could not fail to revive."—"France, *which has always respected the independence of other States*, is forced to consider herself as *not quite a stranger to the Roman Revolution*, because one of her Heroes served as a signal to it: she was forced to revenge herself, and it is by giving liberty to the Romans, that she has completed her vengeance. From that day she has seen criminality only in that *Rome* which has ceased to exist;—in regenerate *Rome* she sees only brethren," &c. &c.

GUISTINIANI, in reply, assures the Directory, that the Descendants of the CAMILLI, the SCIPIOS and BRUTUSES, are very grateful for all favours. "Oh," says he, "if these illustrious Romans could see regenerate *Rome*! how surprized would CAMILLUS be to see *those who formerly threatened us with Slavery*, now bringing us Liberty, and to behold the Lance of BRENNUS succeeded at the Capitol by the sacred Tree of Liberty!"

(We

(We are very much of Citizen GUISTINIANI's opinion). The President of the Directory is more astronomical in his reply, and talks about Horizons and Eclipses, and then about Revelations and Destiny, and sweet and profound emotions, and regeneration and barbarians, and so forth; but, upon the whole, gives Citizen GUISTINIANI to understand that he is very glad to see him.

The other Speeches are about as much to the purpose.

The only remaining article of importance is, that the BEARS from *Berne* are arrived at the Botanic Garden. One of them (probably by mistake) was on the point of killing a Deputy. This happened on the 9th of Floreal. The name of the Deputy is not mentioned.

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The attention of the Rulers of the *Great Nation* continues to be strongly occupied in the propagation of the Revolutionary Spirit.—The accounts from *Italy* have almost all some reference to this subject, to the progress which the principles of Irreligion and Anarchy have already made, or to the obstacles which the activity of Fanaticism and Aristocracy are supposed to have thrown in their way.

A *Constitutional Circle* (in other words, a *Jacobin Club*) has been established at *Milan*; another at *Brescia*; and a third at *Bologna*.—They are all going on, we are told, as well as possible, particularly at *Brescia*, a Town formerly distinguished as a resort of Robbers and Banditti, and which is at present so superior in point of Patriotism, that it deserves to be called the *Sparta* of Italy.—In the

Club of *Milan*, ‘ The Orators, with a virtuous obstinacy, continue to attack and expose the absurd and bloody Superstition of the Country.—They batter it every evening with the *Artillery of Reason*; and the People applaud with transport the *Act of Accusation*, and the *Sentence of Death*, which Philosophy pronounced against Error.’ Ambulatory Clubs have likewise been established, for the dissemination of instruction and civism through the Country. However, notwithstanding all the pains that are taken for improving them in morality, the ingratitude of the enfranchised Cisalpines has obliged General BRUNE to issue an order, forbidding the people to wear large knives, under pain of immediate military punishment.

The benevolent views of civilization and improvement, which the Directory had entertained in favour of the barbarous Italian Tribes, have likewise been defeated by the obstinacy and national vanity of the Cisalpine Legislators. It was proposed to them, that they should establish a French Theatre at their own expence, for the purpose of introducing the French Language, and ultimately substituting it in place of the Italian. This liberal condescending offer was, however, rejected; and the posterity of the Cisalpines will have to regret, that the obstinate attachment of their Ancestors to the language of DANTE and ARIOSTO, has debarred them from reading the Poetry of CHENIER and the Reports of the Convention.

The Italian Comedians have displayed a very refractory spirit upon this occasion—Their hand-bills have sometimes announced *Robert, Captain of the Robbers*; or, *The virtuous Republican*—at another, *The Death of General*

ral TURENNE; or, *The Death of all the French Generals*—But the most inexcusable of their crimes against Liberty, is their having announced *Samson, a Sacred Drama*.

The Editor of the *Chronique* is perfectly scandalized, and asks in a tone of resentment and despair, *What can we possibly expect from a People like this?*

A large force of *French* and *Poles*, to the number of 35,000 men, are said to be collected at *Ancona*.—The same accounts state, that a Conspiracy has been discovered at *Naples*, and that some General Officers convicted of having engaged in it, had been executed.

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## LONDON, MAY 7.

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It is with the greatest satisfaction that we announce to our Readers the arrival of Sir SIDNEY SMITH. He effected his escape from the *Temple* on Tuesday the 24th ult. and arrived in London yesterday morning.

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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We have many obligations to ANTI-GALLICAN. The use we intend to make of his Favours, will convince him of the estimation in which we hold them.

We thank A. B. for his well-judged Communication. We shall find a fit opportunity for giving it to the Public.

We have received both the Letters from C. C.—Our Correspondent may always rely on our Caution; and we shall always be obliged to

him for such Hints as he may think useful. He must not be disappointed, however, at not seeing them in the shape in which they are sent. Ours is an extensive Plan : we have many ways of employing the information we receive : of the most effectual of these, we must always take upon us to judge ; sensible that we are influenced by no considerations, but how best to promote the Peace and Prosperity of our Country.

Our Learned Friend *Symposiast*, will observe that what we have just said, applies in some measure to his last Favour.

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N° XXVII.—MONDAY, MAY 14, 1798.

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*Yet remember this,  
God, and our good cause, fight upon our side ;  
The prayers of Holy Saints, and wronged Souls,  
Like high-rear'd bulwarks, stand before our faces.*

SHAKESPEARE.

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MR. FOX.

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**A**FTER the expression of our Sentiments upon Mr. Fox's most extraordinary Conduct at the *Whig Club*, as described in the *Morning Post*, to which We referred in our last Number, it cannot be necessary to declare our satisfaction at the just and solemn manner in which that Conduct has been marked, by his MAJESTY having caused his *Name* to be *erased* from the COUNCIL-BOOK.

We abstain from any comment upon a measure which is so much in unison with the feelings of all well-affected men, that with them it requires no comment to recommend it—which in fact Mr. Fox himself cannot but have expected; and against the justice and the necessity of which, not one word has been advanced in any Paper devoted to Mr. Fox or his Party, that deserves a serious answer, or that has even the air of being seriously felt by those who state it.

The *Morning Post* of Saturday, furnishes indeed an elaborate dissertation upon the subject, the sum and substance of which is, that as there were *more points than one* in Mr.

Fox's Speech, to which censure had been applied, and upon which the measure of his Exclusion from the Privy Council might have been founded, Government were "reduced to a *dilemma*," as to their choice of reasons. We shall only inform this sagacious Disputant, that the meaning of a *dilemma* is, "a necessity imposed upon a person to admit *one* or *other* of *two* things, the admission of *either* of which reduces the person admitting it, to an absurdity"—in other words, "an argument *equally* conclusive against the person to whom it is addressed by *contrary* suppositions."—The choice between two or more reasons, or motives, or arguments, all tending to *the same* point, and all *consistent with each other*, and each (as in the case before us) sufficient *by itself* for the justification of the measure to be grounded upon it, is *not* a DILEMMA.

The *Morning Chronicle*, on it's part, endeavoured on Monday last to justify and explain the 'Toast of the "SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND,"' by adducing an instance in which Lord FITZWILLIAM gave as a toast, "THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE," which is *not* the same toast, and is no otherwise objectionable than as being *nonsense*, and as capable of being construed into a disrespect to the only Person to whom the title of MAJESTY is applicable, in common usage or common sense—which latter objection is, in the instance cited by the *Morning Chronicle*, completely obviated by the health of THE KING having immediately followed:—Since this bright endeavour, which seems to have exhausted all the ingenuity and all the vigour of the *Morning Chronicle*—that Paper has continued silent, until Friday; when it collected strength for one great effort more, and pronounced Mr. Fox to be a "*fixed Star in the Firmament!*"



We mention this fulsome flattery, principally for the purpose of expressing our conviction that the good taste of the person to whom it is applied, is as much revolted and disgusted by this, and similar instances of the coarse, clumsy, nauseous adulation with which his admirers, and particularly the *Morning Chronicle*, are in the habit of bedaubing him; as the Public is persuaded by the lavish use of it, on the present occasion, that the *Morning Chronicle* has nothing better to say upon the subject.

For our own part, our feelings upon Mr. Fox's Exclusion from the Councils of THE KING, and his degradation from the rank to which his splendid talents had justly raised him, are not those of triumph, but of regret.

We lament that a Man, gifted so extraordinarily—a Man who, instead of being the Organ of a Club, and the Idol of a Tavern, might have added spirit and strength to his Country at this arduous and trying hour—who, at an earlier period of the French Revolution, “might have frowned out of the Kingdom” (to use an expression of Mr. BURKE) the Principles by which, much more than by the Arms of our Enemy, the safety of the British Empire is endangered—that such a Man should at this hour have drawn down upon himself (perversely and knowingly as We must think) such a mark of distrust and dishonour.

But while We lament (which We unfeignedly do,) the disgrace of such a man, We cannot shut our eyes to the justice of his punishment—We cannot but acknowledge (We are prepared to contend, if need be) that there has been a struggle for some time past (a struggle becoming every day more and more obstinate and dangerous,) whether or no the Government

of the Country should assert itself against growing insults and attacks ; and whether or no there should be *one* Man in the Kingdom, privileged to defy all animadversion, and to disregard all authority.—The Government *has* asserted itself ; and We believe the Country feels itself in this, as in a former instance, the stronger, and the safer, for the proof which It receives of the spirit and energy with which the Government is capable of acting.

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### WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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THE *Cambridge Intelligencer* has replied to our Observations on its Paper of last week, in a strain of invective so virulent, and with professions of innocence and integrity so loud and confident, that We are compelled, in justice to It and to Ourselves, to trespass a few minutes on our Reader's patience: though it is by no means our intention to engage in a Controversy with a Country Paper, which would divert our attention from the more immediate and pressing objects of our examination, the Jacobin Daily Papers of the Metropolis.

The abuse of Ourselves, indeed, would not alone have induced us to give another moment's thought to the *Cambridge Intelligencer* ; because, to such abuse We must have made up our minds, when We first undertook the Warfare against the JACOBINISM of the PRESS, which We  
have

have carried on, and shall continue to carry on with increasing spirit, and (We trust) with increasing success.

But in the defence which the Writer sets up for himself, and for those Principles of his which he represents Us as having either “carefully concealed, or grossly misrepresented,” there are some points, upon which, not for the sake of the *Cambridge Intelligencer* only, but as connected with a much wider subject of political discussion, We are glad to have occasion to make some remark.

We will not stop to consider the validity of his assertion, that the Article in the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, upon which we commented in our last Paper, was precisely that in which the Writer “stood up for the Honour of Christianity,” of “pure, unadulterated” Christianity. We content ourselves with observing, that this Oration *in favour* of the CHRISTIAN RELIGION is thus introduced: “*Persecution has at length completed her triumph, in the sentence passed on an impoverished Bookseller, for MERELY selling a Pamphlet scribbled against CHRISTIANITY;*”—and that it concludes with the following moral: “*The tender mercies of established Bishops and PRIESTS of ALL denominations, whether Popish, Episcopal, or Presbyterian, are CRUEL.*”

When a man conceives that *such* is the best mode of “*standing up for CHRISTIANITY,*” We are not surprized to hear him contend that the practices of the “Jacobin Republican Parties” in France are best opposed by upholding with praise and admiration the doctrines of the CONSTITUTIONALISTS—the *Founders* of that System of Blood, Proscription, Confiscation, Anarchy, and Impiety, which has wasted the lives of millions, has filled Europe with calamity and desolation, and blotted the  
name

name of *France* from the list of civilized and Christian Nations.

It is against *this* PLEA, of *partial* disapprobation of *some* of the proceedings of *some* of the Parties, or Persons, in the long series of the murderers and murdered, who from time to time usurped the Government in France ; it is against *this* PLEA, urged, as this Gentleman urges it, and as we often hear it brought forward in conversation, to cover and excuse a *general* approbation of the FIRST PRINCIPLES upon which the *whole* REVOLUTION has proceeded—that we are anxious to enter our solemn Protest ;—and we cordially thank the *Cambridge Intelligencer* for the opportunity which it has afforded us.

It has never yet been our fortune to meet with above *two* or *three* JACOBINS, in print or in conversation, who have fairly gone the length of “ standing up” for the FRENCH REVOLUTION in *all* its parts, and justifying *all* its enormities at home, and *all* its outrages abroad, on the ground of political necessity. They know it is not prudent, nor politic, to *speak out* to this extent. They are all wise enough to select some one or two passages in the course of the various horrors and crimes which have stained the French character, and disgraced our common nature (and it must be owned there is abundant room for selection) on which to pour out the fury of their indignation, and to exhaust the effusions of their sensibility :

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velut si

Egregio inspersos reprehendas corpore nævos ;

in order that, having thus established a character for *impartiality*, they may give the greater weight to their *general* testimony in favour of the NEW PRINCIPLES, to which, and

to

to which alone, *all* the horrors, *all* the crimes without exception, are immediately and demonstrably referable.

Thus, there are those who agree that ROBESPIERRE was *really too bad*—who run before you in every topic of execration against the *reign of Terror*; supply you with arguments, suggest illustrations, and seem to think that you do not feel *enough* of indignation at this particular epoch of outrage and cruelty:—but this storm of declamation once subsided, they never fail to digress into a lamentation that PRINCIPLES *good in themselves*, should have been so deformed and discredited by a perverse and tyrannical abuse of power—that “*pure ends should not at all times have been pursued by pure means only*”—that such an advantage should have been given in argument to the enemies of human freedom, and human happiness, and human dignity, and human peace, and human honour, to the decriers of philosophy, and equality, and liberality, and of the *first*, or *second*, or *third* Constitution.

Others again take their stand a little earlier; and having held out in full cry of admiration, up to the lying, and wicked, and murderous accusation of the King by his rebel subjects, b.g leave to disclaim any share in approving his *execution*—not they—they are no admirers of REGICIDE *upon light grounds*. God forbid they should be so! *They* always thought *banishment*, or even *deposition*, quite enough to answer every political purpose. Freedom indeed is a “*pure end*;”—but there must be “*pure means*” too, if you wish for *their* countenance. However, continue they, what is done cannot be undone: and the murder of the King, as it was not *necessary* to the establishment of a free system, so neither is it fairly to be charged as the consequence of the Principles by which that system was engendered.

There

There are others, indeed, that have more impudence—whom the *impetus* kindled in their enthusiastic following of the first Assembly, carries clear over the stumbling-block of the KING's death—but even *they* draw breath at the execution of the QUEEN. They can go no farther; positively they cannot. Or if they pass by *this* murder without stopping, they pause and whimper a-while at the murder of Madame ELIZABETH. For here again, say they, are “*pure ends*” spoiled by “*impure means*”—and *here* are more arms for the enemies of human freedom, human happiness, &c. (as before mentioned), and for the defamers of the two or three earliest Constitutions.

But shall a person, who has contented himself with *this sort* of condemnation of what he may please to allow to be the *excesses* of the FRENCH REVOLUTION—applauding and admiring at the same time, the PRINCIPLES which produced these outrages, and panegyriizing the *Atheists* of the CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY, who broached these principles with a perfect view and understanding of the outrages which they must *necessarily* produce—shall *such a man* claim to be exempted from the description of a JACOBIN? to be considered as a calm and temperate lover of rational Liberty? as an admirer of “*pure ends*,” and an abhorrer of “*impure means*?”—It is really too impudent, and to allow it would be too childish. In *France*, perhaps, such a man might make good his title to some other more distinctive and marking qualification than that of a mere JACOBIN. He has probably *approved* some *one* party or person in that Country *more* than another. He may have been a *Feuillant*, a *Girondist*, a *Hebertist*, a *Thermidorian*, a *Vendemiairist*, more or less a *Septembrizer*, more or less a *Fructidorian*—or any other variety that he may like better, of that  
mis-

mischievous and malignant species. But *here*, we have neither the time, nor the taste, to note these fine shades of feeling, or to arrange these precise classifications.—The *admirer* of FRENCH PRINCIPLES must be satisfied with the appellation of JACOBIN. He who cultivates and cherishes the *seed* of the PLANT of LIBERTY, such as it has grown and flourished in *France*, must, in the nature of things, submit to the imputation of liking the *fruit* which it has brought forth in that Country.

We need hardly say, that in this condemnation We do not include those who were *at the time* betrayed into an approbation of some of the first Acts\* of the Constituent Assembly—but exclusively those who, *having seen* the consequences of those Acts, *persevere* NOW in preaching the admiration of them; and recommending them as models to their Countrymen.

Shall the man who *persists* in upholding the Party who decreed the doctrine of EQUALITY, expect to gain credit for his abhorrence of the confiscation, and pillage, which followed from it; and the other atrocities, the wholesale and retail murders, which did, and which could not fail to accompany them?

Shall he, who still speaks with complacency of the Assembly which authorized the faithless and wicked aggression with regard to *Avignon*, and the plunder and bloodshed which followed it, expect us to listen to his whinings about *Switzerland*?

What should we say, if TALLEYRAND were to tell us that *his* love of the French Revolution came up but to a certain point?

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\* See on this subject the "Instructive Essay," by PETER PORCUPINE; a Writer, whose vigour, spirit, sense, and instinctively-right feeling, have seldom been equalled in any Age or Country.

*He* too lamented the KING, the QUEEN, and Madame ELIZABETH.

*He* too thought the Massacres of September *highly culpable*.

*He* WAS a Leader in the *admired* Constituent Assembly.

*He* is the planner and perfecter of the destruction of the SWISS.

What say you, ye admirers of the CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY? Do *you* give up TALLEYRAND? or has *he* given up his *Principles*? Not *HE*—not *one*—he maintains, he acts upon them all; and the principles are such as they were first promulgated.

They who concurred with TALLEYRAND and his Friends in the Decree for confiscating the property of the Clergy; who afterwards, forsooth, lamented (*like HIM*), the bloody persecution against that description of men, which naturally, necessarily, grew out of that confiscation, and who after the experience of this result, *still* maintain the character of the Assembly who sanctioned the principle—are *they* Enemies to nothing in the *Priest-hood* but its “*cruelty?*” are *they* anxious only for the preservation of “*pure unadulterated Christianity?*”

We have found ourselves led into greater length than we had intended, by the importance of the topics which arise out of the Subjects before us, and not from any desire of prolonging a discussion with the *Cambridge Intelligencer*.

It cannot be too much impressed upon Men's minds—it must be, and is impressed upon the mind of every Man who has thought anxiously and fearfully upon the times in which we live (and, GOD knows, they are such as to call forth all our anxieties and all our fears) that to maintain *at this day* the ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES of the FRENCH REVOLUTION—pretending *at this day* to separate



rate those Principles from the Practice, is either gross hypocrisy, or a blindness approaching to infatuation. To maintain the principles, is to recommend the trial of them. The success of the experiment we have seen. Are we prepared to repeat it?

In taking leave of the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, who has provoked us into this discussion, we have only one remark to make. It is this: that when he again accuses an Adversary of harshness of language, or malignity of motive, it would not be amiss if he were to be himself more sparing in such terms as (if we would descend to such a controversy) might justify some return of asperity. In the course of his refined and polite Effusion, we are qualified as "*Infernals*"—" *Billingsgates*"—" *Cowardly Assassins*"—" *Writers devoted to Prostitution*"—" *Murderers from the beginning, not abiding in the truth*"—" *Men ignorant of the common forms of civility among PUBLISHERS*"—" *Men bodily as well as mentally blind*"—" *Foul Fiends*"—" *Lords and Clerks of the NATIONAL Treasury*"—" *Dogs and Swine*"—though, "*occasionally good Poets*"—" *Sons of Satan*,"—and, finally, "*SATAN himself*."

The Editor of the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, on the contrary, is no other than "*AN ANGEL*" from MILTON. We have his own word for it. Hear how MILTON describes him.

" So spake the *Cberub* : and his grave rebuke,  
 " *Severe in youthful beauty*, added grace  
 " Invincible—abash'd the Devil stood  
 " And felt how awful goodness is, and saw  
 " Virtue in her shape how lovely."

We here take leave of our Cherubic Antagonist—hoping only that he has, among other qualities of the  
*angelic*

*angelic* nature; as described by MILTON, that of healing again speedily, as soon as wounded.

We have but one word more, which it would be disingenuous to withhold, as it relates to a point in which we may possibly have been in the wrong. We certainly did receive a Paper from him, with an invitation to send one in return. This *might be* meant as an interchange of civility. It is not our fault, though it certainly was our fortune, from the nature of the contents of his Paper, to mistake it for a *Challenge*.

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### LIES.

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THE *Morning Post*, after uniting with the *Courier* in insulting Sir SIDNEY SMITH, with all the low malignity of the *Corresponding Society*; and sneering at the interest taken in the escape of an Officer in whose person every established principle of the rights of nations has been violated; has recourse to a direct and positive falsehood, in order to justify the French. It asserts, that the "Directory affirmed, that as Sir SIDNEY *was taken out of his uniform*, he could NOT BE CONSIDERED AS A PRISONER OF WAR, but as a Spy, and therefore not to be exchanged."—*Morning Post*, May 7.

Now hear the Directory—

*Extract from the Register of the Deliberations of the Executive Directory.*

"CAPTAIN SIR S. SMITH shall be considered as a PRISONER OF WAR, and AS SUCH, HE MAY BE EXCHANGED FOR ANY FRENCH OFFICER OF EQUAL RANK."

When

When to this we add, that Sir SIDNEY was not only armed, and in his uniform, when he was taken, but that he also wore the insignia of his Order of Knighthood, we believe that we may safely leave the *Morning Post* to the contempt and indignation of our Readers, without any farther comment—unless it should be thought some excuse for it, that it merely follows the *Morning Chronicle*, (see *Anti-Jacobin*, vol. ii. p. 8.) who has not only the merit of having taken the lead in this transaction, but the honourable distinction of persisting in a calumny, and a falsehood, in spite of better knowledge; and of fabricating a pretext for French cruelty, which the French themselves are honest enough to disavow!

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"Twenty-eight Barrels of Silver lately arrived at Hamburgh from England, said to be destined for Vienna. We expect another cargo of the same kind will arrive in a few days" !!!—*Courier*, April 11.

The *Courier*, and *L'Ami des Lois*, generally hunt in couples; on the present occasion, however, one of them runs counter—"The news from Hamburgh is not true," (says the *French Paper*; "several Barrels of Silver certainly arrived there; but unfortunately (*malheureusement*) they were SENT to England, instead of being BROUGHT from it!"

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"An Officer just arrived from *St. Domingo*, states, that the British have been obliged to evacuate every part of that Island, except *Cape Nicholas*, which is also to be evacuated immediately."—*Courier*, April 21.

We give the *Courier* credit for its good intentions.—We have no doubt but that this Paragraph will occasion as much joy in France, as that of the taking *St. Marcou* did, some time since. At the same time, we must freely confess, that we see no great humour in it, nor indeed no

great humanity, in thus lightly sporting with the feelings of one's friends.

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*The Morning Chronicle v. The Morning Herald.*

"The accounts from Ireland continue to be as *afflicting* as ever."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 9.

"The accounts from Ireland bring the *agreeable* intelligence, that the Queen's County has manifested the most promising symptoms of returning Peace."—*Morning Herald*, May 9.

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*The Morning Chronicle v. The Morning Chronicle.*

"All persons of property are deserting their homes in Ireland, in consequence of the system adopted. The Queen's County is almost totally abandoned."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 10.

"The accounts from the Queen's County are considerably mended; and it appears that the obstinacy of the *Insurgents* is *completely subdued*. They are bringing in the arms from all parts."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 10.

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*The Morning Chronicle v. The Morning Chronicle.*

"The Sheriff of Tipperary's Letter gives but a *sorry* account of the "quieting effects of coercion."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 11.—(It should be observed, that the Sheriff says *not one word* on the subject!)

"The *Ministerial* Papers, however, true to the text, asserted yesterday, that the spirit of Loyalty was increasing."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 11.

It is an old trick of the *Morning Chronicle*, to call the *Courier*, or the *Post*, a *Ministerial* Paper, when it wished to be more mischievous than ordinary; but, to call *itself* so, is altogether novel! Well! 'tis a facetious Wag, this *Pere du Chene*; and will make his Readers in time, almost as *merry* as they are wise. "This intelligence," he continues, "we presume they had from Tipperary."—Probably not—but this we apprehend, he knows better than we do, since it appeared at great length in *his own* Paper.

We consider these peevish reflections—these half-angry sarcasms on the *Ministerial* Papers, as a sort of *amende honorable*,

*honorable*, extorted from the *Morning Chronicle* by the new Associates of the *Whig Club*, for its having once dared to deviate into a truth of a favourable nature.

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## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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"A MINISTERIAL Writer *bints*, that those Papers who do not profess the Worship of Mr. PITT, notwithstanding they may contribute to the Revenue, OUGHT TO BE PUT DOWN."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 3.

We thank the *Morning Chronicle* for this Paragraph. It is a pretty fair sample of the accuracy with which it gives the *bints* it takes from what it is pleased to call the Ministerial Writers.

These are our words—"We wish to ask on what ground Government contributes to the support of Prints so hostile to itself, and to every moral and political principle by which it is connected with the People, by supplying them with ADVERTISEMENTS?"—*Anti-Jacobin*, vol. ii. p. 119.

Not a word of *putting down*; unless the *Morning Chronicle* means to insinuate that the Jacobin Prints are wholly supported by Official Advertisements. Were it so, we should insist more strenuously on what we have here touched on; unfortunately, however, this is far from being the case—Advertisements enough will remain, even after Government have withdrawn theirs, to enable the *Leading Paper* of a Party, not niggardly, as we have heard, in its sacrifices to *the good Cause*, to keep itself above water.

We cannot quit this subject without once more earnestly pressing this consideration on the attention of the Servants of Government.

Let the Jacobin Prints owe their support to the admirers of their principles; this is just—but let not those against whose very existence their attacks are incessantly directed, be so wanting to themselves, and to the duty they owe a yet virtuous and happy People, as to lend them the slightest assistance \*.

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### MISTAKES.

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“ It is reported that CAMILLE JORDAN is in London. As the Treasury Prints have so often quoted his assertion, that ONE OF THE LONDON PRINTS IS IN THE PAY OF THE DIRECTORY—we hope they will call on him to accuse the Traitors.”—*Morning Post*, May 9.

We suspect the *Morning Chronicle* is not acquainted with this Gentleman's arrival, otherwise it does not seem to suit well with the known integrity and patriotism of that Paper, to suffer the first call on us to come from the *Morning Post*. After all, we are afraid that the report in question is premature.

“ The EMPEROR of GERMANY has assembled an Army of 30,000 Austrians on the Frontiers of the Bannat; and the EMPEROR of RUSSIA, on his side, has established a Cordon of 30,000 men at the Frontier of Dalmatia.”—*Morning Chronicle*, April 28.

This paragraph is undoubtedly pregnant with deep political information; but “ an Error of the Press,” more important than any of those we have lately noticed, unfortunately prevents our profiting by it in the smallest degree. Whether for *Dalmatia* should be inserted the *Black Sea*, or *Crim Tartary*, words which have a manifest resemblance to it, we cannot pretend to determine

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\* It is a great satisfaction to the Conductors of the Anti-Jacobin, to observe, that the habit of supplying Government Advertisements to Jacobin Papers has been abandoned. They trust it will never be resumed.

—but the *Morning Chronicle's* intimate knowledge of Geography forbids us to read *Dalmatia*; with which RUSSIA, as *he well knows*, cannot possibly have any thing to do.

We remember the vehement assertion of an old Dutch Writer—that the oscitancy of Printers had occasioned more mischief to the world, than all the battles, sieges, earthquakes, plagues, and conflagrations that ever happened in it: We had some doubts of this formerly; but since we have had occasion to observe the many grievous errors into which the unsuspecting Readers of the *Morning Chronicle* are daily led by this very circumstance (for the *Manuscript*, no doubt, is *always correct*), we feel more and more inclined to adopt *Mynheer VANDERSCHRIFT's* opinion.

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“The Ministerial Papers *abuse* Mr. Fox for not attending his duty “in Parliament.”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 9.

Have the Electors of Westminster no *brains*! have they no *bowels*! that they will not understand the frequent hints thrown out in the *Morning Chronicle*; and take pity on a GREAT MAN reduced by their mulish pertinacity in silence, to a mere cypher in the country? Why will they not rescue him from the *abuse* of the Ministerial Papers? Why will they not meet in their several Parishes, and pass some effectual *resolution* that shall *compel* him to “attend his duty in Parliament?”

We can venture to assure them, that if something of the kind be not speedily done, Mr. Fox will never secede again: a Gentleman has no encouragement to frolic it, when a joke turns out so seriously. We have no doubt but that several old women stood aghast at the desperate measure, when it was first put in execution;

and were only saved from absolute despair, by a conviction that the united voice of the Country would speedily recall him to the post he had so peevishly abandoned.

We firmly believe that this was also Mr. Fox's own opinion: and we rejoice in the lesson which the ill-judged experiment has taught both himself, and the aforesaid old wome.!!

The Sun has rose, and gone to bed,  
Just as if PARTRIDGE *was not DEAD.*

No solicitations have been made; no clamours have been excited; and if it were not for the necessity which his guzzling Sycophants at the Crown and Anchor feel for obtruding his name periodically on a nauseated Public, we much question whether ten people in the Country would inquire once a year, whether Mr. Fox prefers the *Whig Club* to *Parliament*, or *Parliament* to the *Whig Club*.

We are not much in the habit of borrowing—but there is a passage in JOHNSON so applicable to Mr. Fox and his Imitators, that we cannot resist the temptation of laying it before them.

“Whatever may be a man's opinion of the *impertunity* with which he may be *summoned back into public life*, a short experience will convince him, that privation is easier than acquisition, and that it will require little continuance to free himself from the intrusion of the world.”—*Rambler*, No. 6.

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## PRISONERS OF WAR.

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As we were the first to call the public attention to the real state of the Question between this Country and  
France,



France, as to the treatment of PRISONERS of WAR; it is not a little gratifying to us, to have it in our power to lay before our Readers the RESOLUTIONS which the COMMITTEE of the HOUSE of COMMONS appointed for this purpose, have lately presented to the House, after a long and painful investigation of the numerous Papers and the Correspondence connected with the subject.

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RESOLUTIONS OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE TREATMENT  
OF PRISONERS OF WAR.

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*Resolved*, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the charge of Cruelty towards French Prisoners of War, which has been brought against this Country, is utterly void of foundation; and appears to have been fabricated, and industriously supported by the Enemy, for the double purpose of justifying their own ill-treatment of British Prisoners, and of irritating the minds of their Countrymen against this Nation.

*Resolved*, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the British Prisoners of War confined in France, have been treated with a degree of rigour and inhumanity unwarranted by the usages of War among civilized Nations.

*Resolved*, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the British Government has always manifested a desire of entering upon a Cartel of Exchange on the most fair and liberal terms:—that it has even offered to accede to any which could be adopted, consistently with what is due to Individuals and the Nation; and that the obstacles to a Negotiation, have arisen from the extravagant and unprecedented demands of France, and from

the refusal, on our part, to abandon the customary and acknowledged principle of the Law of Nations, which has been grossly violated in the person of Sir SIDNEY SMITH.

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## POETRY.

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THE gallant Defence of the ISLES of ST. MARCOU, would justify a more serious Celebration than is attempted in the following Poem; and the modest and unassuming manner in which Lieutenant PRICE gives the account of Services so highly meritorious, adds to the hope which We entertain, that he will meet a more solid reward, than any Verse of Our's or of our Correspondent's, could bestow.

Citizen MUSKEIN, if he understands HORACE, and can read English, will be amply rewarded for the Victory of which he has, no doubt, by this time made a pompous Report to the Directory, by the perusal of the following Imitation of the 14th Ode of the 1st Book, for which We have to return our thanks to a Classical Correspondent.

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### A CONSOLATORY ADDRESS TO HIS GUN-BOATS, BY CITIZEN MUSKEIN.

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O NAVIS REFERENT IN MARE TE NOVI FLUCTUS.

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O GENTLE GUN-BOATS, whom the *Seine*  
Discharg'd from *Havre* to the Main;  
Now leaky, creaking, blood-bespatter'd,  
With Rudders broken, Canvas shatter'd—

O tempt

O tempt the treach'rous Sea no more,  
But gallantly regain the shore.

Scarce could our guardian Goddess, REASON,  
Ensure your timbers thro' the Season.  
Though built of wood from famed *Marseilles*,  
Well-mann'd from Galleys, and from Jails,  
Though with LEPAUX's, and REUBELL's aid,  
By PLEVILLE's skill your keel was laid;  
Though lovely STAEL, and lovelier STONE\*,  
Have work'd their fingers to the bone,  
And cut their Petticoats to rags  
To make you bright Three Colour'd Flags;  
Yet sacrilegious Grape and Ball  
Deform the works of STONE and STAEL,  
And trembling, without food or breeches,  
Our Sailors curse the *painted* —†.

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O Navis referent in mare te novi  
Fluctus—O quid agis?—fortiter occupa  
Portum: Nonne vides, ut  
Nudum remigio latus,  
Et malus celeri saucius Africo  
Antennæque gemant? Ac sine funibus  
Vix durare carinæ  
Possint imperiosius  
Æquor? Non tibi sunt integra lintea;  
Non Dii, quos iterum pressa voces malo;  
Quamvis Pontica pinus,  
Silvæ filia nobilis,  
Jactes et genus et nomen inutile.  
Nil *pictis* timidus navita *puppibus*

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\* BROWN—better known by the name of WILLIAMS.

† We decline printing this Rhime at length, from obvious reasons of delicacy; at the same time that it is so accurate a translation of *pictis puppibus*, that we know not how to suppress it, without doing the utmost injustice to the general spirit of the Poem.

Children of MUSKIEIN's anxious care,  
 Source of my hope and my despair,  
 GUN-BOATS—unless you mean hereafter  
 To furnish food for *British* laughter—  
 Sweet GUN-BOATS, with your gallant Crew,  
 Tempt not the rocks of SAINT MARCOU;  
 Beware the BADGER's bloody Pennant,  
 And that d—d *invalid* LIEUTENANT !

---

Fidit. Tunisi ventis  
 Debes ludibrium, cave,  
 Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,  
 Nunc desiderium, curaque non levis,  
 Interfusa, nitentes  
 Vites æquora Cycladas.

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### ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF JEAN BON ST. ANDRE.

The following exquisite tribute to the Memory of an unfortunate Republican, is written with such a touching sensibility, that those who can command salt tears, must prepare to shed them. The Narrative is simple, and unaffected; the Event in itself interesting; the Moral obvious and awful.—We have only to observe, that as this account of the transaction is taken from the *French* Papers, it may possibly be somewhat partial.—The DEY's own statement of the affair has not yet been received. Every friend of Humanity will join with us, in expressing a candid and benevolent hope, that this business may not tend to kindle the flames of War between these two Unchristian Powers; but that by mutual concession and accommodation, they may come to some point, (short of the restoration of JEAN BON's head on his shoulders, which in this stage of the discussion is hardly practicable) by which the peace of the

the Pagan World may be preserved. For our part, we pretend not to decide from which quarter the concessions ought principally to be made. It is but candid to allow that there are probably faults on *both sides*, in this, as in most other cases. For the character of the DEY we profess a sincere respect on the one hand; and on the other, we naturally wish that the head of JEAN BON ST. ANDRÉ should be reserved for his own *Guillotine*.

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ELEGY: OR DIRGE.

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I.

ALL in the Town of *Tunis*,  
In *Africa* the torrid,  
On a *Frenchman* of Rank  
Was play'd such a prank,  
As LEPAUX must think quite horrid.

II.

No Story half so shocking,  
By Kitchen-fire or Laundry,  
Was ever heard tell,—  
As that which befell  
The great JEAN BON ST. ANDRÉ.

III.

Poor JOHN was a gallant Captain,  
In Battles much delighting;  
He fled full soon  
On the *First of June*—  
But he bade the rest keep fighting.

IV.

To *Paris* then returning,  
Recover'd from his panic,  
He translated the plan  
Of *Paine's Rights of Man*,  
Into language *Mauritanic*.

V. He

## V.

He went to teach at *Tunis*—  
 Where as *CONSUL* he was settled—  
 Amongst other things,  
 “ That the *PEOPLE* are *KINGS* !”  
 Whereat the *DEY* was nettled.

## VI.

The *Moors* being rather stupid,  
 And in temper somewhat mulish,  
 Understood not a word  
 Of the Doctrine they heard,  
 And thought the *Consul* foolish.

## VII.

He form'd a *Club* of *Brothers*,  
 And mov'd some Resolutions—  
 “ Ho ! Ho ! (says the *DEY*),  
 “ So this is the way  
 “ That the *French* make *Revolutions*.”

## VIII.

The *DEY* then gave his orders  
 In *Arabic* and *Persian*—  
 “ Let no more be said—  
 “ But bring me his Head !—  
 “ These *Clubs* are my aversion.”

## IX.

The *CONSUL* quoted *WICQUEFORT*,  
 And *PUFFENDORF* and *GROTIUS*;  
 And prov'd from *VATTEL*  
 Exceeding well,  
 Such a deed would be quite atrocious.

## X.

'Twould have moved a *Christian's* bowels  
 To hear the doubts he stated;—  
 But the *Moors* they did  
 As they were bid,  
 And strangled him while he prated.

XI. His

## XI.

His Head with sharp-edged sabre  
 They sever'd from his shoulders,  
 And stuck it on high,  
 Where it caught the eye,  
 And astonish'd all beholders.

## XII.

This sure is a doleful story  
 As e'er you heard or read of;—  
 If at *Tunis* you prate  
 Of matters of State,  
 Anon they cut your Head off!

## XIII.

But we hear the FRENCH DIRECTORS  
 Have thought the point so knotty;  
 That the DEY having shewn  
 He *dislikes* JEAN BON,  
 They'll send him BERNADOTTE.

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On recurring to the French Papers, to verify our Correspondent's statement of this singular adventure of JEAN BON ST. ANDRÉ, we discovered, to our great mortification, that it happened at *Algiers*, and not at *Tunis*.—We should have corrected this mistake, but for two reasons—*First*, that *Algiers* would not stand in the verse; and *secondly*, that we are informed by the young man who conducts the Geographical Department of the *Morning Chronicle*, that both the towns are in Africa, or Asia (he is not quite certain which), and, what is more to the purpose, that both are peopled by Moors. *Tunis*, therefore, may stand.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

STOCKHOLM, APRIL 25.—DE LILLE, the French Consul, besides the invitation which he was some time ago directed by his Government to make to the Merchants, touching the subscription of a part of their claims on France, to assist the armament against *Great Britain*, has also, according to his orders, demanded of the natives of France resident in *Stockholm*, a Contribution for the same purpose, on pain of exclusion from the rights of Citizenship:—The whole of the Collection does not amount, however, to more than Fifty Pounds.

RATISBON, APRIL 23.—Though the principle of secularization has been acknowledged on both sides, yet the plan of its execution will not be settled till the return of three Couriers which have been dispatched to *Vienna*, *Berlin*, and *Paris*; but it is generally thought, that the late affair at *Vienna*, and the departure of General BERNADOTTE, will occasion a rupture of the Negotiations.

HAMBURGH, MAY 1.—A warm expostulation has lately taken place between M. de GOERTZ, the Prussian Minister, and M. BONNIER, the French Minister, on the subject of the Revolutionary practices carried on by the French in different parts of Germany. BONNIER attempted to deny the truth of these allegations; but M. de GOERTZ was in possession of, and produced a variety of documents which staggered even the Frenchman's effrontery. However, he persisted in treating it all as fabrication and falsehood; but on being asked by M. de GOERTZ, if he would give a written disavowal of all such attempts, on the part of his Government, he refused. This brought on a warm conversation, in which M. de GOERTZ told BONNIER, that the King his Master



ter would not behold such conduct with indifference. BONNIER answered him in very plain terms, that his Master's resentment, even if he should be disposed to shew it, would not be a matter of much uneasiness to the French Republic; and here the conference ended.

Nothing can be more barefaced than the general language of the French Deputies, nor do they give themselves the smallest trouble to conceal the designs of their Government.

A short time ago TREILHARD, in a Society in which were several of the Deputies of the Empire, talking of Nuremberg, said, "*Nous aurons bientôt des Municipalités dans toutes ces Villes là, d'abord,*" said he, "*nous avons pour nous les Enthusiastes, tous les mecontents, tous ceux qui n'ont rien, et puis, ceux que nous payons.*"

"We shall soon have Municipalities in all these towns. We have on our side—first, the Enthusiasts; all the discontented; all those who have nothing; and besides these, those whom we have in our pay."

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## PARIS.

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THE communications from *Paris* contain nothing of importance. It appears that the escape of Sir SIDNEY SMITH was not discovered for several days after his departure from Paris; and that the discovery awakened the utmost fury and indignation in the Directory. The fall of a woman from a two pair of stairs window upon his carriage, whether voluntary or accidental, which is so circumstantially related in the *Morning Chronicle* \*, still  
rests

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\* "Sir S. SMITH was taken in open day from the Temple, escorted by a Troop of Horse; and after passing through several larger streets, the

rests solely on the credit of that Paper: and we know of no testimony (beyond the *probability* of a device so new in the history of intrigue, and therefore so little likely to create suspicion) that can induce us to believe that his escape was so promoted.

We understand that the capture of *St. Marcon* having been long anticipated, was formally announced after the departure of Citizen MUSKEIN and his Gun-boats on that expedition; that the exultation and triumph occasioned by this event was most lively in the central Provinces, and languished (as might be expected) on its approach to the Coast, where the real event of the enterprize could not be concealed. At *Havre*, we are told, they estimate their loss at about 1200 men.

The silence and reserve observed by the French Papers upon the subject of the late tumult at *Vienna*, lead to the conclusion—that it is for some reason the desire and interest of the Directory, that the quarrel, for the present, should be made up. This disposition on the part of the Directory, may proceed from one of two causes;—Either they are determined to stake their present precarious existence upon the issue of an expedition against this country, deferring, for the present, all inferior discussions with the Continental Powers;—or, it is possible, on the other hand, that shrinking from such a gigantic enterprize, they may have determined to turn back the Revolutionary torrent upon *Germany*, an object more proportioned to their means of offence, and less likely, even in its failure, to involve the ruin of its authors. If we examine the

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the carriage in which he was conveyed, was stopped by a croud in a very narrow one, where a great degree of confusion prevailed from an affray among a number of women; one of whom had thrown herself on the carriage from a two pair of stairs window !!!"—*Morn. Chron.* May 12.  
conduct

conduct of the Directory with a view to this conclusion, it will appear that the language and behaviour of their Ambassador had, in every former instance, been dictated and approved by them; they must have been well acquainted with the brutal and violent character of the man; and there is every apparent probability, that this brutality and violence has only anticipated, perhaps, by a few weeks, the decisive insult and defiance which the Directory had already determined to throw in the face of the EMPEROR. They wished, perhaps, to see the Congress at *Rastadt* a little further advanced, and the dismemberment of the Empire more completely arranged and settled: they have been disconcerted by the impetuous and forward insolence of their own Agent, and they are probably at this moment anxious only to prolong the discussion to that period at which they intended that it should have opened, and when they would have been prepared to follow it up with instant hostility.

The reports which are in general circulation upon the Continent, with the accounts lately received from the Enemy's coast, would naturally lead us to this conclusion; and incline us to suppose, that the project of an attempt against this Country would be abandoned. We must recollect, however, that reports of this kind are, according to the established tactics of the Directory, to be considered *only* as the prelude to an attack. In the present instance, they may possibly be true; but while we recollect that every act of aggression on the part of France, has been studiously prefaced by some confidential rumours of pacification or forbearance, we must be extremely cautious, before we venture to consider them as in any degree entitled to our confidence or attention.

## SWITZERLAND.

THE Commissary of the French Government to the Army of Switzerland, (LECARLIER) has issued from the Head-Quarters at *Berne*, a Proclamation, so descriptive of the spirit by which the Directory of the *Great Nation* continue to be actuated, that no comment of ours could do justice to the characters of those who issued, or to the feelings of those who read it. It consists of twenty-one Articles, to which is prefixed the following Preface:

“ Considering that it is CONFORMABLE to the STRICTEST JUSTICE, that the French Republic should be *speedily indemnified* for the considerable expences arising from the expedition into *Switzerland*, of an Army destined to protect the Friends of Liberty, and to repress the provocations of the Oligarchy :

“ Considering too, that this indemnity ought not to be confined to the maintenance of the Army which occupies the Helvetic Territory, and that it ought to offer such a result, that the responsibility with which the late Governors were charged, may not be rendered illusory :

“ Requires the General in Chief to order as follows :

“ Article 1.—There shall be levied on the Cantons of *Berne*, *Fribourg*, *Soleure*, *Lucerne*, and *Zurich*, a contribution of fifteen Millions of *Franks*, French money, and on the Chapter of *Lucerne*, the Abbey of *St. Urbain*, and that of *Notre Dame des Hermites*, a contribution of one million.

“ Articles 2 and 3—State the repartition and times of payment.

“ Article

“ Article 4.—The contribution of fifteen millions shall be acquitted only by the *former Governors*, in whatever Cantons their places of abode or property may be situated; by the *families of those Governors*, and by the Treasurers of the Governments.

“ Article 5.—By *former Governors*, are meant those who at the time of the *entry* of the French Army in Switzerland, *had a right of suffrage or jurisdiction in any of the authorities formerly existing*, such as Members of the Councils, Bailiffs, &c.

“ Articles 6, 7, 8, and 9—Explain what is meant by families of former Governors, and direct the modes of equalizing the repartition of the Tax.

“ Article 10—Decrees that the Administrative Chambers may tax, *even to the whole amount of their fortunes*, all those who are known to have taken an active part in provoking the war; but still under the collective security of all the persons liable, in case of non-payment at the periods determined by this Proclamation.

“ Article 11.—A proper attention may be paid to the comparative value of the several places occupied by the Members of the late Government.

“ Article 12.—Those who were not in place at the commencement of the war, and the families of the Members of Government, shall pay only half of what is required from the Members themselves.

“ Article 13.—*If, amongst the Members of the late Government and their families, any persons be found, who manifestly pronounced their dislike to the Oligarchy, AND WHO CAN PROVE, BY INCONTESTIBLE FACTS, THAT BEFORE THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE WAR, THEY HAVE SERVED THE CAUSE OF LIBERTY, the Administrative Chambers may relieve them from their share of the*

*Contribution; but always taking care that there shall not result from this any diminution of the total amount."*

The remaining Articles contain a few variations of tyranny and rapacity, with some expedients for sowing dissention between the higher and lower orders, and determine the number of hostages to be seized; of whom twelve are to be supplied by the Canton of *Berne*, and ten by that of *Soleure*. This last disposition is intended to promote Emigration, with a view to confiscate the estates of those who shall fly from happiness, and freedom, and equality; and to prevent (in the emphatic words of LECARLIER) the RESPONSIBILITY which the French Directory had been pleased to attach to the Members of a free, an independent, and Allied Government, (over whom they could claim no legitimate authority), from BECOMING ILLUSORY.

Another Proclamation was issued on the 13th of April, by the same LECARLIER and General SCHAUENBOURG, with a view of *calming the fermentation which some Priests, and other AMBITIOUS PERSONS* had contrived to excite in the Cantons of *Schwitz, Zug, Uri, Glaris, Appenzel, Underwald*, and the new Cantons of *St. Gall* and *Sargau*. They state, that "being informed that Emissaries of these Cantons have dispersed themselves in the neighbouring Country for the purpose of exciting the People against the new order of things; that the Inhabitants of *Schwitz* have dared to make an irruption into the territories of *Lucerne*, with a view of cutting down the Tree of Liberty at *Greppen*: Informed, besides, of all the means taken in the aboved-named Cantons, to mislead the Citizens of the neighbouring Cantons—Resolved to oppose these disorders, and to secure to the Helvetic Cantons which have accepted the Constitution, that TRAN-

QUIL

QUIL ENJOYMENT OF ITS BLESSINGS *which the French Army has promised to maintain, &c.* proclaim as follows :—

The tranquil enjoyment here promised, is to be promoted by cutting off all communication, all carriage of provisions, merchandize, &c. between the Friends of *Freedom* and those of *Slavery* ; and by assuring the People, that if the Constituted Authorities should fail to carry these humane measures into effect, they shall be rigidly enforced by the French Army.

This Army, it appears, is pretty fully employed. On the 14th of April, twelve hundred men arrived at *Arau*, where there was already a body of about six hundred. Their supposed destination is the Canton of *Lucerne*, where the Inhabitants of the Country are said to have taken up arms to the number of ten or twelve thousand. —These Peasants sent, on the 10th of April, a Deputation to *Lucerne*, to demand the delivery of its cannons and ammunition. The Government rejected this demand ; made every disposition to resist an attack, and sent off a Courier to the French General, to inform him of their critical situation. It is reported also, that there is an insurrection of the Peasantry in the Canton of *Schwitz*. At *Appenzel*, several skirmishes have taken place between the friends and opposers of the new Constitution.

Letters from *Zurich* of the 15th, state, that General *SCHAUENBOURG* is expected in that town, and that the Government have sent a detachment of Troops into the district of *Thurgau*, to re-establish tranquillity.

We cannot but deplore, what it would be unreasonable to blame, these partial insurrections of the Swiss Peasantry, which can only tend to keep alive and augment the cruelty of an Enemy at once numerous, warlike, and merciless ; against whom a few desultory

and

and ill-directed attacks of undisciplined men cannot be expected to be attended with even a temporary success, unless the renewal of the war with the EMPEROR should speedily bring a body of Regulars, and a supply of Arms and of Officers, to their assistance.

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### AMERICA.

WE have great pleasure in laying before our Readers the Message of the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES to the House of Representatives, on the subject of the Negotiation, between *France* and *America*. By this Message they will perceive, that, in the opinion of the Executive Government of America, War is inevitable. We cannot resist this opportunity of recalling the attention of the Public to the arguments which at different times have been used both in and out of Parliament, to prove that the French Government was capable of maintaining the accustomed relations of Peace and Amity with other Powers. Look, it has been said, at the *Neutral Powers*—Have *their* Rights been violated by France? Are not the Governments who are desirous of Peace, at Peace with her?—The answer that was made on these occasions was as follows:—The hands of the French Government are at the present moment too full. It is neither their interest, nor their policy, to attack all the World *at once*; but should they succeed in subduing the Powers with whom they are actually engaged in Hostilities, they will then turn their Arms against the Governments which remain. Now ask *Venice*, *Genoa*, *Switzerland*, and *America*, if those who answered in this manner *were not right*?

The



The conduct of *France* towards *America*, deserves to be particularly noticed, because every motive seemed combined to make it the interest of *France* to be on good terms with *America*. The distance of *America* from *France*, appeared to secure them from many subjects of controversy, to which Countries more contiguous must be exposed. The extreme difficulty of carrying on Hostilities against *America*, at a time when the Navy of France is so reduced—the remembrance of what France owes her; but above all, the jealousy of this Country, and the dread of any connection between us and our former Colonies, rendered it probable, that France would, as long as possible, abstain from manifesting any hostile views to the Government of the United States; but this instance proves more clearly than any other, that there is *something in the present French System, which is incompatible with the Peace and Security of any other Power in the World*. God grant that the Governments of the World may at last be sensible of their own danger, and rouse themselves for their own protection.

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NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1798.

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The following Message from the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES, was read in the House of Representatives on Monday:

“ *Gentlemen of the Senate, and*

“ *Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,*

“ The Dispatches from the Envoys Extraordinary of the United States to the French Republic, which were mentioned in my Message to both Houses of Congress of the 5th instant, have been examined and maturely considered,

“ While I feel a satisfaction in informing you, that their exertions for the adjustment of the differences between the two Nations, have been sincere and unre-mitted, it is incumbent on me to declare, that I perceive no ground of expectation, that the objects of their Mission can be accomplished on terms compatible with the safety, honour, or the essential interests of the Nation.

“ This result cannot with justice be attributed to any want of moderation on the part of this Government, or to any indisposition to forego secondary interests for the preservation of Peace. Knowing it to be my duty, and believing it to be your wish, as well as that of the great body of the People, to avoid, by all reasonable concessions, any participation in the contentions of Europe, the powers vested in our Envoys were commensurate with liberal and pacific policy, and that high confidence which might justly be reposed in the abilities, patriotism, and integrity of the characters to whom the Negotiation was committed. After a careful review of the whole subject, with the aid of all the information I have received, I can discern nothing which could have ensured or contributed to success, that has been omitted on my part, and nothing further which can be attempted, consistently with maxims for which our Country has contended at every hazard, and which constitute the basis of our National Sovereignty.

“ Under these circumstances, I cannot forbear to re-iterate the recommendations which formerly have been made, and to exhort you to adopt with promptitude, decision and unanimity, such measures as the ample Resources of the Country afford, for the protection of our Seafaring and Commercial Citizens; for the defence of any exposed portions of our Territory; for replenishing  
our

our Arsenals, establishing Foundaries, and Military Manufactures; and to provide such efficient Revenue, as will be necessary to defray extraordinary expences, and supply the deficiencies which may be occasioned by depredations on our Commerce.

“ The present state of things is so essentially different from that in which Instructions were given to Collectors to restrain Vessels of the United States from sailing in an armed condition, that the principle on which those orders were issued, has ceased to exist. I therefore deem it proper to inform Congress, that I no longer conceive myself justifiable in continuing them, unless in particular cases, where there may be reasonable ground of suspicion that such Vessels are intended to be employed contrary to Law.

“ In all your proceedings it will be important to manifest a zeal, vigour, and concert in defence of the National Rights, proportioned to the danger with which they are threatened.

“ JOHN ADAMS.

“ *United States, 19th March, 1798.*”

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N° XXVIII.—MONDAY, MAY 21, 1798.

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*O noble English, that could entertain  
With half their forces, the full pride of France,  
And let another half stand laughing by,  
All out of work, and cold for action!*

SHAKESPEARE.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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“THE Ministerial Papers, as might be expected, preserve a proper delicacy in reprobating the conduct of X. and Y. to the American Commissioners; they mention corrupt practices with becoming gentleness!”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 18.

Our Readers, we believe, know enough of the *Morning Chronicle*, to be convinced that when he accuses what he is pleased to call the Ministerial Papers, of any act of more than usual turpitude, the example is invariably taken from the Jacobin Prints. Though no proofs of this can be necessary, after what we have so frequently seen, yet, to “make assurance doubly sure,” and to put the honour and honesty of the *Morning Chronicle* out of all future question, we will make an Extract or two from the first Ministerial Prints at hand.

“The Negotiation carried on at Paris between the American Commissioners and the Agents of the Executive Directory, developed”

“lopes

"lope such a *scene of villainy*, and such a *system of bribery*, as is unprecedented, we believe, in the annals of History."—*True Briton*, May 19.

"After this, we shall hardly hear the most violent Republican *dare* to utter a word in favour of the French System, or even deny that the present Government of France is composed of the *greatest villains* that ever any Nation had the misfortune to be ruled by."—*Times*, May 18.

These are damning proofs of the "*proper delicacy*," the "*becoming gentleness*" which the *Morning Chronicle* finds in the Ministerial Papers. We shall make no farther comment on the assertion, but silently dismiss it to the contempt and hatred which its falsehood and malignity so truly deserve.

We have, however, something to say to another Paper on this subject—to one which, equalling the *Morning Chronicle* in folly, surpasses it in atrocity; and which is regarded with horror and detestation by the Jacobins themselves (such of them excepted, as are in France, or in Newgate)—need we add, to the *Courier*!

That *Republican Print*, as it is affectionately stiled in the Official Journals of the Directory, copies the paragraph we have noticed, from the *Morning Chronicle*; and with an impudence unparalleled, with an infatuation not to be conceived, places it at the *end* of a long and laborious justification of the Directory; which it has the singular credit of being the *only* one to attempt.

Yes! the Paper which applauded the massacres of September, the bloody proscriptions of ROBESPIERRE, the plunder and devastation of Italy, the murder of the brave but misguided Swiss—the Paper, in short, which has not once ventured, in the long course of seven years of horror and blood, to cast the slightest reflection on any one act of the *French Government*;—that Paper accuses *The True Briton* and *Times* (how truly, we have seen,) of treating

treating the Directory with *gentleness*, in the very page which contains its own diabolical efforts to exonerate them from guilt!

It cannot be expected that we should enter into a refutation of what the *Courier* advances in favour of the Directory—its sophistry is so weak, and its falsehood so glaring, that none but the enlightened Members of *Craven-House* can be seduced by it for a moment. It is the ATTEMPT only to which we wish to call the indignation of our Readers—they can now be no longer at a loss for the reason why this Paper is suffered, nay admired in France; nor why it is continued, in spite of the discouragement it properly meets with here, and the almost certain loss with which its publication is attended.

Hitherto we have only spoken of its endeavours to justify the Government of France; but there is, besides, an attempt to traduce the Government of this Country, which exceeds in wickedness every thing we have hitherto noticed—for this we were preparing our severest animadversions, when we reflected that calumnies so false, that libels so atrocious, that treasons so venomous, called for other castigations than it was in our province to bestow; and we checked our hand.

If they receive them, it is well; if not, we console ourselves with the reflection, that the *Courier* cannot possibly exist many weeks; and that it will shortly receive from neglect and contempt, the fate it should long since have experienced from Justice.

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“ Baltimore-House, at the end of Southampton-Row, Bloomsbury,  
 “ has been purchased by Government, for the official residence  
 “ of the LORD CHANCELLOR, and is now sitting up for that pur-  
 “ pose. This is highly commendable, as the Nation has so much  
 “ Money at present to spare; and the Income of the Chancellor  
 “ has of late been much reduced, from the small number of Bankrupt-  
 “ cies.”—*Sunday Review*, May 12.

We

We know not who was the ingenious fabricator of this Paragraph; but it has been considered of so much importance to the good cause, that it has found its way into all the Jacobin Papers. Ingenious, however, as it is, it is neither more nor less in all its parts, than a direct and positive falsehood.

The Government has *not* "purchased Baltimore-House for the Official Residence of the CHANCELLOR," but the CHANCELLOR has purchased it for himself, out of his own private fortune; and all the "fitting up," for which we presume that the LORD CHANCELLOR is not accountable to the *Sunday Review*, consists of such repairs, as are necessary to make it habitable for himself and his family.

As we have given so early a contradiction to this Lie, we must enter our protest against its being added to those which the Jacobins claim a prescriptive right to consider as established, from the mere impudence with which they are repeated. We shall always combat the insinuation that the CHANCELLOR, who has most generously given up a part of the emoluments of his Office (amounting to nearly 6000l. a-year) to assist his Country in the hour of danger, has in the remotest way contributed to lay an additional burthen upon the people.

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### MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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WE presented our Readers on the 30th of last month, from resources peculiar to ourselves, with a full and authentic account of the Tumult occasioned by the folly and insolence of the French Ambassador at Vienna. Though every part of the transaction must have overwhelmed

whelmed the advocates of France with confusion, yet the Jacobin Prints, who, it appears were, without the slightest information on the subject, were reduced to the necessity of transcribing such parts of our Narrative as were the least unfavourable to that Country.

A week after its appearance, the French Papers arrived; and though the Directory had preserved a mysterious silence on the occasion; though its accredited Paper, the *Redacteur*, had not the slightest allusion to it, and though the rest merely teemed with such vague and incoherent rumours as the Taverns and Coffee-houses at Paris could supply; yet the *Courier*, whose impudence can only be equalled by its stupidity, took occasion from them, to call our statement "a clumsy and disgusting *Fabrication*;" and proceeds to oblige its admirers—Gentlemen who "pick it up in the streets on account of its superior information,"—with "a faithful history of the whole transaction," in several columns of Extracts, of which all are incorrect, and of which no two agree together.

As few of our Readers, we imagine, ever look into this consumptive Print (which we are happy to say, is now nearly out of its miseries), we shall give them an opportunity of judging of the fidelity of those reports, on the strength of which we are accused of Falsehood, by transcribing two or three of the shortest.

"BERNADOTTE, upon finding his House surrounded, passed through  
"the Mob sword in hand, and set out immediately for Rastadt.—  
"PRINCE CHARLES mounted on horseback, and dispersed the Mob."—  
*L'Echo.*

"Warm disputes had taken place between the ARCHDUKE and our  
"Ambassador; these disputes were at last carried to such an  
"height, that the EMPEROR ordered his Brother to leave the Ca-  
"pital for some time."

"UPON THIS, BERNADOTTE, perhaps somewhat irritated by the dispute,  
"placed a three-coloured Flag at his window, &c.—the EMPEROR  
"offered to make a reparation; but BERNADOTTE insisted upon  
"going,



“ going, and declared that if any attempt was made to stop him,  
 “ he would force his way through the town of Vienna, sword in  
 “ hand”!!!—*Feuille du Jour.*

“ After experiencing the basest and meanest intrigues to prevent his  
 “ getting”—(what, for Heaven’s sake?)—“ a convenient lodging,  
 “ Citizen BERNADOTTE was at length enabled to display the tri-  
 “ coloured Flag on a hotel which he procured at the exorbitant  
 “ rate of 30,000 livres! The Flag became the object of the insults  
 “ of the meanest rabble: the Ambassador’s hotel was besieged for  
 “ four hours; a private Secretary nearly lost his life in attempting  
 “ to gain admittance; fifteen persons in the house opposed them-  
 “ selves with swords and pistols to the whole multitude”—

—But we are weary of copying such palpable absurdities. Those who fancy they can reconcile them to truth, or to one another, may find ample employment for their credulous ingenuity in the *Courier* of the 5th instant.

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“ The Secret Expedition seems likely to drive Sir S. SMITH for a  
 “ while out of notice, unless his *puffing* Friends redouble their assi-  
 “ duity.”—*Morning Chronicle, May 18.*

Was it then a *puffing Friend* of Sir SIDNEY that gave the account of his Escape “ as it really happened,” in the *Morning Chronicle* of the 12th? We allude to the story of the Woman who stood in waiting at a “ two pair of stairs window,” ready to throw herself on the carriage as it passed by, for the sake of raising a tumult.

—The truth we believe is, that the known hostility of the Directory to this Officer (envenomed by their own unjust and cruel treatment of him) has induced their particular friends here, to endeavour to turn him into ridicule, by the fabrications of numberless stories, no less absurd, than contradictory to truth, and to each other.

Of these we are happy to say the *Morning Chronicle* has been the most successful. Other Papers, indeed, may lie; but, as Sir ANDREW says, they “ have not the right grace;”—they can neither do it so confidently, nor so ably—No, no—in falsehood as well as in impiety, the

*Chronicle* may safely look on its Jacobinical Imitators as a *servum pecus*. What, for instance, can be more tame than the following clumsy attempt to rival it, in its bold and fearless attacks on Christianity, in the person of one of its Defenders?

"The lucubrations of the little *pious* Knight for Yorkshire, were rather ruffled the other evening, in consequence of an accidental stride over a Jack-ass, as he was passing over a stile into a Country Church-yard. This docile animal made no more of 300 heavy pages of *Vital Christianity*, than if it had been an old pair of panniers."—*Courier*, April 16.

"Several large volumes have been written, to prove that the Revolution was produced by a *secret* Conspiracy of all the Atheists in France. But as we are told that all the People of France are Atheists, it is a poor defence of the vigilance of Government, to say that a Plot so extensive was never found out."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 1.

The Jacobins, as might naturally be expected, have been exceedingly alarmed by the appearance of the Abbé BARUEL's History of the Anti-Christian Conspiracy; and their favourite Prints have, in consequence of it, teemed with sarcastic observations on the Work; which, be it observed, they have in no one instance, controverted. In this, as in every other employ of disgraceful tendency, the *Morning Chronicle* has taken the lead, and has been as successful as it usually is, and as it deserves to be, when it has recourse to disingenuity and falsehood.

The Paragraph we have just quoted, is no unfair specimen of the *observations* to which we allude. We have no doubt, but that the Editor applauded himself for the acuteness with which he had constructed it, and anticipated the effects it would have on the enlightened Members of the *Corresponding Society*.

"The Abbé BARUEL says, that *all* the Atheists of France *secretly* conspired the overthrow of the Government;

"ment; but as we are told that *all* the People of France are Atheists \*, the Abbé must be a driveller, and the old Government a sharer in the Conspiracy for its own destruction."

Such are the premises, and such the deductions the *Morning Chronicle* evidently intends we should make from them; but the Abbé BARUEL is correct; and his antagonist derives his fancied triumph over him, from an artful misinterpretation of his own words:—"All the People of France ARE Atheists;"—but it does not follow that they *were* so when the Revolution commenced.—We believe they have increased considerably since that period. There was then no Sect of "MEN WITHOUT GOD"—No Bishop † had then publicly renounced the Christian Religion;—No Member of the Convention openly declared himself an Atheist, with universal applause; nor no Schools of Children advanced with their Masters to the Bar of the Assembly, and loosening their infant tongues in blasphemies, lisped out that they "hated God, and were determined to have nothing more to do with him, nor his *ci-devant* Son, JESUS CHRIST!"

The *Morning Chronicle* cannot be ignorant of this—for some of these transactions it has mentioned with rapture, and all of them it has reported—why then was this attempt made to mislead the Reader, by affecting to confound the present state of France with the former

\* By whom is the *Pere* told so? Not certainly by the Abbé BARUEL. That worthy man asserts, and we believe him, that there are Millions in that Country who have not yet "bowed the knee to Baal."—This then is an assumption of his own; and we shall soon see for what purpose.

† See our 7th Number, vol. i. p. 219.

one? Why, but to diminish the horror we naturally feel for a Government avowedly founded on impiety and blood, and to weaken the credibility of a man who has attacked it with the arms of justice, and of truth! An attempt not ill-becoming the professed admirers of the Revolution; nor ill-entrusted to the care of the *leading Paper* of the WHIG CLUB, AND ITS NEW ASSOCIATES, OF CRAVEN-HOUSE.

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### MISTAKES.

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"A LATE Erasure\* will not interfere with Sir S. SMITH'S  
 "Escape. The latter has indeed a portion of surprise in it; the  
 "former surprises no one."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 14.

We only place this under the Head of MISTAKES, from its appearing in a wrong Paper: the observation itself is perfectly correct.

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"*Tenet insanabile multos scribendi cacothetis*," says JUVENAL. Some  
 "Novels of the present day shew the remark to be not more severe than just."—*Morn. Chronicle*, May 1.

We wish this allusion to the late unfortunate production of Mr. FRANCIS had been spared. Why the *Morning Chronicle* should call his Pamphlet a *Novel*, surpasses our comprehension; unless, indeed, he means to insinuate that it is a mere work of the imagination. We confess that we see little truth in it; but as for *imagination*—it is as flat, as inanimate, as "dead in look, and as woe-

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\* The Erasure of Mr. Fox's Name from the List of Privy-Counselors. E.

"begone," as if it had been produced by Lord LAUDERDALE or Mr. ERSKINE.

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"Letters were received in town by the last *Hamburgh Mail*, from "VIOTTI—he laments his *banishment* in *affecting terms*, and states, "that he has retired to a *thatched Cottage*, a few miles from "that City, aloof from all intercourse with Mankind; confirm- "ing the well-founded opinion of the inoffensiveness of his man- "ners and his attachment to the country, from which he has been "exiled!"—*Morning Herald*, March 29.

Poor VIOTTI!

His fate, like to another fall of Troy,  
Would mollify the hearts of barbarous people,  
And make *Tom Butcher* weep.

BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.

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"Ostriches are so *common*, and so *strong* in Egypt, that the *Arabs* ride "upon them."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 3.

Here are several "Errors of the Press" in this Paragraph—these, our well-known respect for the *Geographical* and *Historical* accuracy of the *Morning Chronicle* inclines us to attempt to rectify: for *Ostriches* therefore, read *Crocodiles*, a word very easy to be mistaken for it at the Press; and for *Arabs*, read *Egyptians*.—The remark that *Ostriches* are so *strong* in Egypt, is well put in, they being so *weak* every where else.

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## POETRY.

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WE have received the following Letter with the Poem that accompanies it, from a Gentleman whose political opinions have hitherto differed from our own; but who appears to feel, as every man who loves his Country must,

that there can be but one sentiment entertained by Englishmen at the present moment.

Were we at liberty, we should be happy to do justice to the Author, and credit to ourselves, by mentioning his Name.

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### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

However men may have differed on the political or constitutional questions which have of late been brought into discussion—whatever opinions they may have held on the system or conduct of Administration—there can surely be now but one Sentiment as to the instant necessity of firm and strenuous union for the preservation of our very existence as a People; and if degrees of obligation could be admitted, where the utmost is required from all, it should seem, that in this Cause the Opposers of Administration stand doubly pledged; for, with what face of consistency can men pretend to stickle for points of Constitutional Liberty at home, who will not be found amongst the foremost at their posts, to defend their Country from the yoke of Foreign Slavery?

That there should be any set of men so infatuated, as not to be convinced that the object of the Enemy must be the utter destruction of these Countries, after making the largest allowance for the effects of prejudice and passion, it is not easy to conceive. Such, however, we are told there are. They believe then, that after a long series of outrage, insult, and injury, in the height of their animosity and presumption, these moderate, mild, disinterested Conquerors will invade us in arms, out of pure

love and kindness, merely for our good, only to make us wiser, and better, and happier, and more prosperous than before!

Future events lie hid in the volume of Fate, but the *intentions* of men may be known by almost infallible indications. Passion and Interest, the two mighty motives of human action, determine the Government of France to attempt the abolition of the British Empire! and if, abandoned by God and our own right arm, we should flinch in the conflict, that destruction will be operative to the full of their gigantic and monstrous imaginations!—Harbours filled up with the ruins of their Towns and Arsenals—the Thames rendered a vast morass, by burying the Imperial City in her bosom—but I will not proceed in the horrible picture.

Are we then, it may be asked, to wage eternal War?—No; a glorious resistance leads to an honourable Peace. The French People have been long weary of the War; their spirit has been forced by a system which must end in the failure of the engagement to give them the plunder of this Country. They will awake from their dream, and raise a cry for Peace, which their Government will not dare to resist. The Monarchs of Europe must now begin clearly to perceive, that their fate hangs on the destiny of *England*; they will unite to compel a satisfactory Peace on a broad foundation; and Peace, when War has been tried to the utmost, will probably be permanent. A few years of wise economy and redoubled industry, will place us again on the rising scale; and if the pressure of the times may have rendered it necessary sometimes to have cast a temporary veil over the Statue of Liberty, she may again safely be shewn in an unimpaired lustre.

Of the following Verses I have nothing to say: if it should be decided that the greatness of the object cannot bear out the mediocrity of the execution, I will not appeal from the decision.

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ODE

TO MY COUNTRY,

MDCCKCVIII.

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S. I.

BRITONS! hands and hearts prepare;  
 The angry tempest threatens nigh,  
 Deep-toned thunders roll in air,  
 Lightnings thwart the livid sky;  
 Throned upon the winged storm,  
 Fell DESOLATION rears her ghastly form,  
 Waves her black signal to her Hell-born brood,  
 And lures them thus with promised blood:

A. I.

“ Drive, my Sons, the Storm amain!  
 “ Lo, the hated, envied Land,  
 “ Where PIETY and ORDER reign,  
 “ And Freedom dares maintain her stand.  
 “ Have ye not sworn, by Night and Hell,  
 “ These from the Earth for ever to expell?  
 “ Rush on, resistless, to your destined prey,  
 “ Death and Rapine point the way.”

E. I.

BRITONS! stand firm! with stout and dauntless heart  
 Meet unappall'd the threatening Boaster's rage;  
 Yours is the great, the unconquerable part  
 For your lov'd Hearths and Altars to engage,  
 And sacred LIBERTY, more dear than life—  
 Yours be the triumph in the glorious strife,

Shall



Shall Theft and Murder braver deeds excite  
Than honest scorn of Shame and heavenly love of Right?

S. 2.

Turn the bright historic page !  
Still in Glory's tented Field  
Albion's Arms for many an age  
Have taught proud Gallia's Bands to yield.  
Are not WE the Sons of those  
Whose steel-clad Sires pursued the insulting Foes  
E'en to the centre of their wide Domain,  
And bow'd them to a Briton's reign (1)?

A. 2.

Kings in modest triumph led,  
Graced the SABLE VICTOR'S ARMS (2):  
His conquering Lance, the Battle's dread;—  
His courtesy the Conquer'd charms.  
The Lion-heart soft Pity knows,  
To raise with soothing cares his prostrate Foes;  
The vanquish'd head true Valour ne'er opprest,  
Nor shunn'd to succour the distrest.

E. 2.

Spirit of great ELIZABETH! inspire  
High thoughts, high deeds, worthy our ancient fame;  
Breathe through our ardent ranks the patriot fire,  
Kindled at Freedom's ever hallow'd flame;  
Baffled and scorn'd, the' Iberian Tyrant found,  
Though half a world his iron sceptre bound,  
The gallant Amazon could sweep away,  
Arm'd with her People's love, the "Invincible" Array (3).

(1) HEN. VI. crowned at Paris.

(2) The BLACK PRINCE.

(3) The Spanish Armada.

## S. 3.

The BOLD USURPER (4) firmly held

The Sword, by splendid Treasons gain'd ;

And Gallia's fiery genius quell'd,

And Spain's presumptuous claims restrain'd ;

When lust of Sway by Flattery fed (5),

To vent'rous deeds the youthful Monarch led,

In the full flow of Victory's swelling tide

BRITAIN check'd his power and pride.

## A. 3.

To the great BATAVIAN's name (6)

Ceaseless hymns of triumph raise !

Scourge of Tyrants, let his fame

Live in songs of grateful praise.

Thy turrets, BLENHEIM (7), glittering to the Sun,

Tell of bright-fields from warlike Gallia won ;

Tell how the mighty Monarch mourn'd in vain

His impious wish the World to chain.

## E. 3.

And ye famed Heroes, late retir'd to Heaven,

Whose setting glories still the skies illumine,

Bend from the blissful seats to Virtue given—

Avert your long-defended Country's doom.

Earth from her utmost bounds shall wondering tell

How Victory's meed ye gain'd, or conquering fell ;

BRITAIN's dread thunders bore from Pole to Pole,

Wherever man is found, or reflux oceans roll.

## S. 4.

Names embalm'd in Honour's Shrine,

Sacred to immortal praise,

Patterns of Glory, born to shine

In breathing Arts or pictured Lays :

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(4) OLIVER CROMWELL.

(6) WILLIAM III.

(5) LOUIS XIV.

(7) Blenheim, Ramillies, &c. &c.  
See

See WOLFE by yielding numbers prest,  
 Expiring smile, and sink on Victory's breast!  
 See *Minden's* Plains and *Biscay's* billowy Bay  
 Deeds of deathless Fame display.

## A. 4.

O! tread with awe the sacred gloom,  
 Patriot Virtue's last retreat;  
 Where Glory on the trophied Tomb  
 Joys their merit to repeat;  
 There CHATHAM lies, whose master-hand  
 Guided through sev'n bright years the mighty Band,  
 That round *his* Urn, where grateful Memory weeps,  
 Each in his hallow'd marble sleeps.

## E. 4.

Her brand accurs'd when civil Discord hurl'd (8),  
 BRITAIN alone th' united World withstood,  
 RODNEY his fortune-favour'd sails unfurl'd,  
 And led *three* Nation's Chiefs to THAMES's flood.  
 Firm on his *Rock* the VETERAN HERO (9) stands;  
 Beneath his feet unheeded thunders roar;  
 Smiling in scorn he sees the glittering bands  
 Fly with repulse and shame old *Calpe's* hopeless shore.

## S. 5.

Heirs or partners of *their* toils,  
 Matchless Heroes still we own;  
 Crown'd with honourable Spoils  
 From the leagued Nations won.  
 On their high prows they proudly stand  
 The god-like Guardians of their native Land;  
 Lords of the mighty Deep triumphant ride,  
 Wealth and Victory at their side.

(8) American War.

(9) Lord HEATHFIELD.

Loyal,

## A. 5.

Loyal, bold and generous Bands,  
 Strenuous in their Country's Cause,  
 Guard their cultivated Lands,  
 Their Altars, Liberties and Laws.  
 On his firm deep-founded Throne  
 Great BRUNSWICK sits, a Name to Fear unknown;  
 With brow erect commands the glorious strife,  
 Unaw'd, and prodigal of life.

## E. 5.

Sons of fair FREEDOM's long-descended Line,  
 To GALLIA's yoke shall BRITONS bend the neck—  
 No; in *her* Cause though Fate and Hell combine  
 To bury all in universal wreck,  
 Of this fair Isle to make one dreary waste,  
 Her greatness in her Ruins only traced,—  
 Arts, Commerce, Arms, sunk in one common grave—  
 The Man who dares to die, will never live a Slave.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAMBURG, MAY 11.—THIS morning, and not before, we received certain accounts from *Vienna*, of the resignation of M. de THUGUT, as Minister for Foreign Affairs, and of the appointment of M. de COBENZEL to succeed him.

M. de THUGUT, it seems, retains the place of *Ministre de Conférence*; and, we understand, is appointed as Minister and Commissary in the Austrian Territories in Italy. In short, under a different title, his office is nearly the same as that of the Austrian First Minister in the

Low

Low Countries, whilst those Provinces remained under the Dominions of the EMPEROR.

M. PITCAIRN, a Merchant of this City, is appointed Consul from the United States of America to the Circle of Lower Saxony.

BREMEN, MAY 8.—On Sunday the 29th ult. *Cleves* was Fraternized; the Tree of Liberty planted; the observance of the Sunday abolished; the property of the Church sequestered; and the Magistracy deposed—Rejoicings for three days, &c.

MAY 9.—By accounts received yesterday from *Holland*, it appears, that the Batavian Constitution has been accepted in each of the United Provinces, by a considerable majority of the persons who were permitted to vote in the Primary Assemblies. As an example of the proportion which the number of persons to whom this privilege was granted, bore to that of the Inhabitants of the different Provinces, it is mentioned in these accounts, that the number of Voters in the Province of *Groningen*, and in the *Westerwaldt*, amounted to no more than 3633, including above one thousand Soldiers. The proportion was nearly the same in the other Provinces, and in many of them the majority was composed wholly of the Soldiers who (as it was natural to be supposed); voted uniformly for the acceptance of the Constitution. This arbitrary measure has excited general discontent throughout the Republic; and at *Amsterdam*, the Merchants have entered into an agreement to advance no more money to the Government, unless the question respecting the Constitution be again referred to the Primary Assemblies.

STOCKHOLM, MAY 1.—There are certainly many symptoms here, of the gradual alienation of the Swedes  
from

from the cause of the French ; particularly in the Mercantile Class, who begin to consider their claims as next to irrecoverable ; and it is worthy observation, that a Daily Paper here, called *The Stockholm Post*, has, notwithstanding the newly established restrictions on the Press, published a succinct, but well-drawn defence of the conduct of the British Government, in the so much contested point of aggression in the present war ; a freedom which a few months ago only, would not have been taken, or if taken, *would not have been connived at*.

FLORENCE, APRIL 20.—A few days since, a partial Revolution took place at *Milan*, in which three of the Directory and about twenty of the Council were expelled, for having voted against the late Alliance with the French, and were immediately replaced by others more subservient to the French interest.

The French have again demanded at *Lucca*, a further requisition of oxen, oil, wine, money, &c. the amount of which is not exactly known ; but it is understood that it is an enormous Contribution for that little State,

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## ITALY.

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WE are informed by the French Papers, that the KING of SARDINIA, weary of performing the duty of a Police Officer over a People who were once his Subjects, has offered to resign this troublesome and ungracious remnant of the Sovereignty. It has been supposed that this proposition was made in expectation of a refusal, and of some consequent favour and protection from the Directory, grounded on their unwillingness to admit of any accession to the Territories of the Cisalpines. For our part,  
we

we are of opinion, that the most obvious solution is the most probable—that it originated from the despair and disgust of this unhappy Monarch ; and that the Directory will immediately form a distinct Piedmontese Republic, in contempt of the pretensions which may be advanced by the Ligurian and Cisalpine States.

The following is the Proclamation of the Insurgents—the latter part is addressed to the Swiss in the Sardinian Service. These unfortunate men are told with a barbarous irony, that their Country is in the hands of France, and that the performance of their duty as Soldiers, will subject them to a criminal responsibility in the eyes of the French Government.

“ Italy, my Friends, Italy herself, depends upon you  
 “ for her Freedom ; she expects at your hands the neces-  
 “ sary increase of power which is to recall her to her  
 “ original greatness, and to render her worthy of that  
 “ exalted destiny which the *Great Nation*, the *Delivering*  
 “ *Nation*, reserves for her. . . . The genius of the Heroes  
 “ of old hovers over Italy, and their blood flows in the  
 “ veins of all true Italians.

“ Choose then between Glory and Infamy. Glory  
 “ consists in being free, Infamy consists in being en-  
 “ slaved. Will you prefer the fictitious friendship of a  
 “ Tyrant to the friendship of your Country ? *Reflect*  
 “ *that her vengeance is terrible ! Think of your Wives, your*  
 “ *Fathers, your Children.* No—fly into our arms, fly—  
 “ our arms are open to embrace you—our hearts pant to  
 “ receive you.

“ And you, ye warlike Inhabitants of the cloudy sum-  
 “ mits of the frozen Alps, you whom an infamous Oli-  
 “ garchy has long condemned to the humiliating trade of  
 “ being *Executioners for Tyrants*, are ye still ignorant that  
 “ *your*

“ *your Country is free, that Switzerland, your native Coun-*  
 “ *try, is delivered, and recalls you into her bosom?—*  
 “ *What People will condescend to look on you, what*  
 “ *Nations will be able to respect you, what Country will be*  
 “ *inclined to support you, if, when become Freemen, you*  
 “ *still submit to be the voluntary Satellites and the mer-*  
 “ *cenary Soldiers of Kings.*”

The whole of this History is so compleatly in the French manner, that we have no doubt, that if it is not true already, it will be shortly verified, and that it will terminate in the conclusion (perhaps a little anticipated in the present account) of the abdication or deposition of the SARDINIAN MONARCH.

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The ambition of the French has lately followed a new track. When, by their arbitrary exactions, they have exhausted a whole Country—when they have dissolved the Government, and released the Criminals—when, by the effect of Famine, and the perfidious activity of their Agents, the People are excited to acts of violence and insurrection—The French General is called upon; he appears, like a salutary Constellation in a storm,—issues a Proclamation, disperses the Insurgents, takes the Government upon himself, and is hailed as the Preserver of Property and Order. The whole of this scene of hypocrisy, and buffoonery, and blood, has been acted over in *Switzerland*. It is now in the course of its completion in *Piedmont*.

The Army of *Italy*, like that of *Switzerland*, are become on a sudden the most humane and polished of mankind; so much improved by their travels, according to the account in the *Surveillant*, that you would take them for a Society of Dilettanti—“ They are to be seen toge-

“ that



“ther conversing on the Parade without their Officers;  
 “sometimes five hundred of them together, and not a  
 “single oath to be heard. They pass their mornings in  
 “visiting the most distinguished Artists of the City.”—  
 It would have been superfluous to have added, that these  
 Military Connoisseurs had laid aside their old habits of  
 rape, murder, and robbery, so discordant to their present  
 cultivated tastes. This obvious conclusion is only ta-  
 citly insinuated by the modest Editor of the *Surveillant*,  
 and submitted to the candour and sagacity of his Readers,  
 who must certainly have heard that

Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes  
 Emollit mores nec sinit esse feros.

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### PARIS, MAY 10.

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THE business of the Elections, which has occasioned so much uneasiness to the Directory, seems to be now determined; unless the Council of Ancients, who have on some occasions proclaimed themselves as the Guardians of the Constitutional forms, should think fit to annul the dispositions of the Council of Five Hundred, and thus revive the conflict of contending parties. —

Our Readers are aware that the Revolution of the 18th *Fructidor* (4th of September) was merely a conquest obtained by the Directory over their immediate and personal enemies: that the body proscribed on that occasion was not composed of any one party-description, but comprehended indifferently Royalists and Republicans: and that these were crushed by the sudden attack of the Military, in direct violation of all the forms of the Constitution.

But

But it was necessary that this act of arbitrary power should in the first instance be approved and sanctioned by the Legislative Body, and that every successive usurpation of the Directory should be confirmed by the Councils: and it was apprehended with reason, that the Nation, if freely left to the choice of its Representatives at the new elections, would probably return such members as should be thought most likely to overturn the new tyranny, and to confine the Executive Power within the bounds originally prescribed to it by the Constitution.

This apprehension, however, did not much alarm the Directory. The apathy with which the Nation had beheld the Revolution of *Fructidor*, convinced them that the mass of the People could not easily be excited to make a common effort for the recovery of their Liberties; and it was supposed, that, under the influence of terror, the *Primary Assemblies* would every where be induced to accept such Representatives as should be suggested to them by the Friends of the Party in power. This indeed would probably have been the case, had the contest lain solely between the Royalists and the Partizans of the Directory; but the *Terrorists* (or *Anarchists*, as they are now called) were not so easily subdued. Their party, which was almost overlooked in the Councils before the Revolution of the 4th September, had shared in the triumph of that day, and hoped by a fresh struggle to recover a part at least of their former power. Their activity in seducing or over-awing the *Primary Assemblies*, was so great, that the Directory became seriously alarmed, and began to apprehend, that unless fresh measures were taken, the whole influence over the Councils would soon be transferred to a Party no less hostile to them, and far  
more

more active and formidable than that which they had so lately crushed.

On this occasion, the Directory had recourse to the expedient which we have already noticed, that of *double returns* by means of *Scissionary Assemblies*: but their adversaries immediately adopted the same weapons, and conducted themselves with so much prudence and activity, that the Directory, though possessed of the completest influence over the present Councils, the Tribunals at which (by the Law of the 31st of January) the merits of the new Elections were to be tried, were unable to suggest any general rule for their determination, which should not ensure the return of a considerable number of their enemies.

In this embarrassment, the Council of Five Hundred sent, on the 30th of April, a Message to the Directory, requesting them to “give an account of the circumstances that had attended the Elections of the present year in the different Departments of the Republic, and particularly of the enterprizes of the *Anarchists*.” and this was answered on the 13th Floreal (2d May), by a long Message or Manifesto, from the Directory, denouncing an *extensive Conspiracy* (an appellation which at every period of the new Republican History has been the preface and excuse of revolutionary measures)—a Conspiracy of *Robespierreists* and *Babouvists*—of men *co-operating with the Foreign Enemy, and with the Royalist Faction*. This Message was on the 4th of May referred to a Committee of five persons, viz. HARDY, LEMOINE, BAILLEUL, CHENIER, and CRASSOUS, and their Report was presented by BAILLEUL on the 7th.

The report states, that the Committee have endeavoured to take a just medium between the arbitrary suggestions of despotism and the general conclusions of abstract reasoning—that after having examined the papers accompanying the Message of the Directory, they found it impossible to doubt the truth of the Conspiracy—that the Elections appear to have been dictated in some places by the spirit of pure Republicanism ; in others by that of Royalism ; and in others by that of Anarchy ; and that these three spirits are sometimes so unaccountably mixed up, that it is impossible to separate them : they therefore propose, as the good or bad influence of these Elections must depend entirely on the *presiding spirit*, that *all the Elections* in which the spirit of Anarchy may be deduced from the anarchical character of the persons returned, shall be set aside, and those only confirmed, where the Representatives chosen are known to possess the true Republican spirit. And finally, to save trouble, and to put an end at once to all partial discussions, they give a list of the Departments whose choice ought to be approved, and of those where the Elections ought to be annulled.

A proposal so very new and extraordinary, was not accepted by the Council without considerable opposition. It was observed, that to exclude by name a certain number of Representatives, without producing any proofs of the guilt which was alledged as an excuse for rescinding the Resolutions and annulling the choice of the Sovereign People, was certainly to steer very clear of general and abstract principles ; but that such a proceeding was not so obviously free from the imputation of being dictated by the suggestions of Despotism. JOURDAN, LAMARQUE

MARQUE (who is excluded by this regulation), QUIROT and several other Speakers, protested against the absurdity, the injustice, and the flagrant illegality of the measure; and some severe reflections were thrown out against such a shameless display of arbitrary power on the part of the Directory. BAILLEUL, however, declared in his place, that "*the Report presented by the Committee was all of their own making, and was not dictated by the Directory;*" and with this declaration the Council were satisfied. The measure passed on the 8th of May (19th Floreal).

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The escape of Sir SIDNEY SMITH is thus related in the *Republicain* of the 16th Floreal (5th May).

"SIDNEY SMITH, that English Incendiary; whose release PITT *was willing to purchase* at the price of 4000 Frenchmen (so much is he in want of his talents), and whom our Directory had punished *by a too gentle captivity*, has lately been rescued from the Temple, and is probably already in *England*, whither he is called by the *Incendiary Genius*. On the 5th Floreal (24th April) an armed troop presented itself at the gates of the prison, with a forged *Arrêté* of the Directory, and a counterfeited order from the Minister of Marine, to transport SIDNEY SMITH at *Melun*. Although the Keeper of the Prison had been enjoined, once for all, not to deliver up this Prisoner, until he should himself receive an order from the hands of the President of the Directory, he obeyed the requisition made to him by the false guard. Many days passed before any one heard the news; even the Minister of Police did not learn it till the 4th of May. There is in this business a great deal of boldness, and a great deal of corruption. It seems that a few guineas did arrive from London, and that they were not all employed

in paying the promoters of Anarchy, as the Directory have been *so truly informed* by the former Agents of COCHON (some time since Minister of Police).—In a short time, the Incendiary SMITH himself will probably explain to the Directory the real destination and direction of the English guineas.”

We have translated the above Paragraph for the comfort of our Opposition Papers.

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One of the *Paris Papers* (*Le Cercle*), has been suppressed; and its Editors and Publishers ordered to be prosecuted, for having stated that the *Bernese Bears* lately arrived, were addicted to eating Jacobins, and for having wished the said Bears a good appetite, and plenty of provender.

*Fortune* has declared against FRANÇOIS NEUFCHATEAU, and he goes out by lot. How comfortable (say the French Papers) that the People of Paris should be such good guessers! If we did not *know* that these events are really governed by *chance*, we should suspect that those who successively foretold the exclusion of LE TOURNEUR and NEUFCHATEAU, must have possessed some incomprehensible means of securing the event of their prophecy.

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The different Journals have, from time to time, disposed of BUONAPARTE, by sending him in every possible direction; but the best informed Papers announce his departure on the 4th of May for *Toulon*, where the exertions for fitting out a Fleet appear to have been unremitting. Similar preparations are said to have been made at *Genoa*, and other Ports of Italy; and General DESAIX is represented as being on the point of sailing from *Civita*

*Vecchia* with a body of troops, supposed to be intended for the Invasion of *England*. The Officers of the 61st Brigade, previously to their embarkation, have addressed a Manifesto to General ST. CYR, expressing their resolution to defend, to the last drop of their blood, the principles on which they acted in their late dispute with General MASSENA, and to protect such of their comrades as they had deputed to convey their sense of their grievances to the Directory.—Such a spirit in the Troops does not seem to render this Armada more dangerous; and, considering the number of Ports from whence the component parts of the Expedition must be collected, the consequent delays which are likely to attend it, and the superior activity, intelligence, and spirit of Lord ST. VINCENT, we may be permitted to hope that this gigantic attempt of the Directory against this Country, will not be more successful than their late formidable attack on the Islands of *St. Marcou*.

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The Army of *Mayence*, under the significant title of the *Army of Execution of the Empire*, has been augmented to 60,000 men, and is intended to march to *Frankfort*, if the Conferences at *Rastadt* are not speedily terminated to the satisfaction of the *Great Nation*.

We hear that Couriers are sent backwards and forwards from *Vienna* to *Paris*, *Naples*, and *Berlin*. The KING of *NAPLES* has received the consolatory assurance from the Republic, that they have no *immediate* intention of revolutionizing his Dominions.

The object of the Correspondence between *Vienna* and *Berlin*, is not yet known: it is said to relate to a proposed Treaty of Alliance, and that the miserable, pettifogging chicane of arrondissements, and compensations, and secularizations,

larizations, and proportionable aggrandisements, is at length to give way to a more spirited and liberal policy. —It is an issue devoutly to be wished for; but we much question whether it is to be expected.

The last Letters received at *Paris* from the Frontiers of *Switzerland*, are by no means satisfactory to the French Government. They state that the resistance of the smaller Cantons continues. A body of their Troops, consisting of four thousand men, have taken the Town of *Lucerne* by Capitulation, and carried off arms, ammunition, and provisions, of which they were in great want. They then retired, leaving a Garrison in the Town. The French have entered *Zurich*, after an action near *Heglingen*, in which about 200 peasants were cut to pieces. The *Valais* is by no means well disposed towards the new Constitution.—The Electors who were on the road to *Siver*, have been stopped, and the communication between Italy and the Department of Mont Blanc is, for the present, interrupted.—These Letters are of the 2d of May.

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## AMERICA.

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IF We could suppose that there existed in this Country, any Man, or set of Men, (not absolutely, wilfully, and pertinaciously determined to see nothing wrong in the Conduct of the Enemies of Great Britain)—who can have doubted, up to this period, of the systematic profligacy, injustice, rapacity, and oppression of the present Government in France; who can have thought it a matter of any doubt or question, whether or no the Directory are capable



ble of a sincere desire for Peace, to be made and maintained in *the spirit of Peace*—(if We may avail ourselves of an expression borrowed from the *Jacobin cant* of the day)—for Peace on any other grounds than those of absolute and unqualified disgrace, degradation, and the entire surrender of their Rights, Property, and Freedom, on the part of the Power with whom they treated—We should now call upon such Men to take shame to themselves, and to humble themselves with regret and recantation before those whom their opinion and authority has blinded, and misled. Let them read the history of the Negotiation at *Paris* between the COMMISSIONERS of the *United States*, and the Agents of M. TALLEYRAND and the Directory, and henceforth be silent.

The treatment of *America* by the French Directory, does indeed appear to have created a sensation *here*, beyond any former instance of outrage and baseness on the part of that mad and wicked Government. Multiplied as those instances have been, and varied through every shade of guilt, from the most barefaced and shameless violence, down to the most degrading artifice and hypocrisy, there has yet hitherto been, in the most atrocious of their transactions, something terrific and horrible; in the most crooked and fraudulent, something of skilfulness and management, and of the trick of Negotiation, which has in some degree prevented men of ordinary minds from seeing them at once in its native and naked deformity; and has mixed up with the sentiments of disgust, naturally arising from them, a certain feeling of awe, or of cowardly admiration, which gigantic Oppression, or successful Villany, are but too well calculated to inspire. These impressions have been aided by the industry of those Writers and *Speakers* in this Country, who from taste, from passion,

or from some undefinable motive of interest, have devoted themselves to the defence of the French Government.

In some cases, they have found themselves obliged to admit the aggression, the injustice, the bad faith, of the Directory. But they have seldom let slip an opportunity of indemnifying themselves for these admissions, by drawing from them inferences the most calculated to neutralize their effect upon the feelings of their Countrymen. Have they been under the necessity of allowing the imputation of perfidy against their Clients?—They have seldom failed to remark at the same time upon the profoundness of their policy; have they pleaded guilty to the imputation of violent oppression?—The acknowledgment has been accompanied with a dissertation on the tremendousness of their power:—Policy so active and able, that it must necessarily detect and defeat all Combinations against France;—Power so irresistible and overbearing, that for this Country to stand against it single-handed, is madness in the attempt, and, in the event, certain ruin. The result, therefore, of the argument, has at all times been “*Peace*”—Peace, whenever we can obtain it, and by whatever means.

The example of *America*, we trust, will have changed this tone. In the transactions of France with the American Commissioners, it will at least be admitted, that there is nothing awful, nothing imposing—nothing to qualify the pure unmixed sentiments of detestation and contempt which results from the contemplation of roguery as mean as it is profligate; and as weak in effect, as it is miserable in conception.

The Papers are already before the Public—their statement is so complete, and their authority so uncontroverted, that it would be a waste of words to endeavour to add any thing to the clearness of the Narrative. And their effect  
upon

upon every man who reads them (and We trust there is not a house or family in England, of whatever rank or condition, into which they will not find their way)—must be so immediately and unanswerably convincing, that to reason upon the conclusions to be drawn from circumstances that come down to the level of the meanest understanding—We hope far *below* the level of the basest heart that could be found among those who will read them in this Country—would be in all probability rather to weaken than enforce, the impression which of themselves they cannot fail of producing.

We cannot, however, refrain from transcribing what appears to us to be a correct and able summary of the American Ministers' Dispatches, as stated by PETER PORCUPINE—the assumed name of the Publisher of a Newspaper at *Philadelphia*)—the vigour of whose style, and the manly firmness of whose principles, have done more to work an amendment in the public spirit of America, to open the eyes of that Country to the real designs of France, and to rouse it to resistance against them, than all the poisoned pens of all the Jacobin Writers of Great Britain have been able to do (God be thanked) towards reconciling the body of the People here to the admiration of French Principles, and seducing them into the imitation of French Practice. PETER PORCUPINE'S style is somewhat rough, indeed, and a little too coarse for the *polished* and *genteel* Critics of this Metropolis.—He calls “a spade, a spade” in a way that revolts many squeamish Critics, whom we yet remember to have heard commend the coarse ribaldry and vapid nonsense of *Paine*, as the effusion of original genius and comprehensive understanding.

“ It

“ It is stated (says PETER PORCUPINE), that the Instructions of the American Envoys were conciliatory in the extreme; that America was willing, in order to effect this much desired reconciliation, *to sacrifice every thing not inconsistent with national honour and independence.*

“ To this humble and submissive tone the behaviour and the demands of the haughty upstart Sans-culottes were in some measure proportioned. The Envoys, on their arrival, sent a Letter to TALLEYRAND, Minister for Foreign Affairs; to which they have never received an answer. The Apostate Bishop did, however, send his Agents to talk with them, and from these under-devils they received the following overtures, which it was proposed to them to accede to, as preliminaries to Negotiation, and even to their reception.

“ The Agents did not assign any other reason for the innumerable injuries and insults which this Country has received, than merely the offence which the Directory had taken at the President's Speech made to Congress at the opening of the last Session. The Reader will not fail to observe how impudent this must be, when he recollects, that nine-tenths of their villainies were perpetrated previous to that time, and that that very Session was occasioned by nothing else. Yet, for this Speech some *atonement* was demanded; some great atonement, worthy the acceptance of the Directory, and proportioned to the magnitude of the *offence*.

“ It is astonishing, that on a subject like this, the Envoys should condescend to talk to them for a single moment. They did, however do it. They justified the conduct of the President, insisted upon his right to deliver to Congress what sentiments he pleased, and declared

clared that they had neither authority or inclination to offer any disavowal of them.

" This brought on a conversation which led the Agents to the point, and the Envoys soon found that the wrath of the Directory was to be appeased, and the road to their sublime presence paved, with nothing but *money!* Like *Moses*, in the Play, *moneysh* was the Alpha and Omega of their song. They condescended to name a small item or two; for instance,

" I. *Fifty Thousand Pounds* was to be paid to TALLEYRAND, to be shared by him and certain of the Directory, *as the price of an interview*, without any promise of its producing a reconciliation.

" II. America was to purchase of them for *Cash*, and at *par*, 32 millions of Batavian Florins, which were then selling at 50 *per cent. below par*, and put up with the loss. And this transaction was to make an Article to be kept a secret from Great Britain.

" III. America was immediately to advance them a Loan, *double in amount to the French spoiliations*, when that can be ascertained; but, in order to avoid all delay with respect to their touching the ready, and to simplify the amount by adhering to round numbers, 15 Millions of Dollars were to be sent them over immediately; and that France would repay this Loan *just when she pleased*:

" Here Mr. MARSHALL asked them how much money they would require in all? To which they replied—" *As much as your People can pay!!!*"—Precious Villains! What! not leave us a Farthing!

" The Envoys stated" (which is but too true), proceeds PETER PORCUPINE, " that the People of America had been warmly concerned for the establishment of the  
Liberties

Liberties of France—That all the Powers of Europe were against France, still America had stood her Friend—Notwithstanding the Directory had ordered Spoliations to be committed upon us without cause, to a considerable amount, the Government of America had the most ardent disposition to reconcile existing differences. To all this they replied—“ *Money! Money! Money!!!*”

“ They said that some of the Directory were not so well supplied with cash as others of them. MERLIN, they said, received a part of the Prizes from the Masters and Owners of Privateers; but others had no such perquisites. When an objection was made to the demand, and its unreasonableness insisted on: “ What,” said the Frenchmen, “ you pay for your Treaties with the *Indians* and with the *Algerines*, and shall you not pay for them with *us* also!”

“ Perceiving that *good words* had no effect, they began to threaten. They told the Envoys to look at *Genoa*, *Holland*, *Geneva*, and *Venice*, to take a timely warning from their fate, and to avoid, by the only possible mode, that of tribute and submission. *England*, they said, was upon the eve of her ruin; that she was just about to fall, and that, when she was overthrown, the terms to be imposed on America would be ten times more severe.—That, as to talking about *right* and *wrong*, it was all a *farce*: the question was a question of *policy* and of *power*; that they possessed the power of imposing what terms they pleased, and that *such was their pleasure*.

“ The Envoys told them, that the People of America were not to be thus despised: that the United States did not resemble those little pitiful Republics which France had overturned; that the People here were numerous and brave, and that the Country was not situated within the reach

reach of the French Armies. But, to all this the Agents replied, that stories of that kind would not go down in France; that the Directory well knew, *that they had a Party here stronger than that of the Government*; that they would take care to make the Americans believe, that the *failure of this Negotiation, and all the evils the Country might suffer*, ought to be attributed to the *Federalists*, and *not to France or her Party*! They dwelt much on this point. They insisted, that they had a Party in these States, *on whom they could rely*; that the Government was nothing at all; and that they had only to say the word, and their will, let it be what it might, would be accomplished. Finally, they once more reminded the Envoys of the fate of *Venice*, and bid them seize the offered opportunity of submission, *before it was too late*.

“ After all this conference had with the Agents, Mr. GEREY obtained an audience of the Apostate TALLEYRAND, informed him of it, of the persons with whom it was held, and asked him, in unequivocal terms, *if these men really possessed his confidence, and spoke his sentiments?* —To which TALLEYRAND as unequivocally replied, *“ they did.”*

The Writer concludes his Narrative with a burst of honest exultation at the full and incontrovertible proof now brought home to the French Government, of all the baseness and profligacy which he had so long been charging upon them. “ And now (says he), did I possess but a thousandth part of the vanity, hypocrisy, or the impiety of the old seditious Sectarian PRICE, I should exclaim:—“ Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace; for mine eyes have seen the accomplishment of all my predictions.”—The profligacy, the baseness, the infamy of these wretches, have been the continual burthen

burthen of my pages and my columns. I have, without ceasing, with a repetition calculated to produce disgust, dinned in the ears of my Readers, that France had a potent faction *here*, devoted to her will, and ready to strike at her command: and have a thousand times said, that the only terms to be obtained in any Negotiation with her, must fix everlasting disgrace on America.—All this has now come true. The mask is thrown off, and the stupid standers-by wonder they did not sooner perceive it.”

We share in some degree these sentiments of triumph. *And now* let our *Jacobins* contend, till they are weary (as the *Courier* of Friday night does most impudently contend), that the DIRECTORY had no share in these transactions—that they (good easy Men!) were implicated without their consent or knowledge. They will be joined of course by the admirers of TALLEYRAND and the Constitutional Party. But will they find a “stander-by” stupid enough to believe them?

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#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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We are obliged to HORATIO—What he kindly suggests, has often employed our thoughts: the execution of it, however, is attended with many difficulties which we cannot state through the medium of a Public Paper.

Mr. W. W.—’s Letter is come to hand. He has well accounted for the evil which he laments; but the remedy would be easy, were all the friends of their Country possessed of his liberality or his zeal.

We are happy to announce the receipt of another Letter from our highly respected Correspondent, DETECTOR.—It shall appear in our next; as shall also A CALM OBSERVER.

We are convinced, that HINT is right in his conjecture; and we shall not be unmindful of what he suggests.



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N° XXIX.—MONDAY, MAY 28, 1798.

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*Island of bliss ! amid the subject seas  
 That thunder round thy rocky coasts, set up,  
 At once the wonder, terror, and delight,  
 Of distant nations ; whose remotest shores  
 Can soon be shaken by the naval arm ;  
 Not to be shook thyself, but all assaults  
 Baffling, as thy hoar cliffs the loud sea roave.*

THOMSON.

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**T**HE Events of the last Week have been highly important.—The success of the bold and well-planned enterprize at OSTEND, while it is in itself productive of eminent advantage to this Country, by the destruction of a Work, which it will cost the Enemy so much time and expence to repair, and by the impediments which it throws in the way of the preparations of their Naval Armament, is yet more to be valued, as it indicates a system of vigorous hostility on the part of this Country, by which the threats of the Enemy are made to recoil upon themselves, and which at once diminishes the probability of any attempt at Invasion here, and by the spirit, and courage, and alertness which it diffuses through all ranks of our People, prepares us the better to meet and to repel the attempt, if it should be made.

This

This last and paramount advantage, there is no man who does not feel and acknowledge. The immediate benefit arising from the particular exploit, which has been so skilfully and gallantly carried into execution, is no less readily admitted, by those who have the local information necessary for enabling them to form a correct judgment upon the subject. It seems only necessary to state, that the **HARBOUR** of **OSTEND**, which is in great part rendered useless, and the **CANAL** of **BRUGES**, which has been totally destroyed by this expedition, formed one of the most important receptacles for the Boats and other Craft destined for the Invasion of this Country ;—that the Canal itself was about thirteen miles in length, from **SAAS** (a village about a mile distant from **OSTEND**, where the Sluice-gates of the Canal were situated) to **BRUGES**, and without a Lock in the whole of that extent, and in most parts near 100 yards wide ;—that it was connected with the Canals of **NIEUPORT** and **DUNKIRK** on the one side, and with those of **SLUYS**, &c. and so on to **FLUSHING** on the other ;—that on the Canal itself vessels to any number, and of a very considerable size, might be, and were fitting out for the expedition against **ENGLAND**, completely out of the reach of our attack or observation ; while, by the communications above-mentioned, the Boats from **GHEENT** Water, and from the **SCHELDŦ**, and particularly from **FLUSHING** (the great Manufactory and Magazine of these instruments of intended annoyance to Great Britain), might be brought into the **HARBOUR** of **OSTEND** without the risk of a sea-voyage, exposed to the vigilance of our Squadrons ; and that all these facilities have, by the enterprize of our Troops, been at once and wholly swept away, and the Enemy reduced (so far as the Ports of

**OSTEND**

OSTEND and FLUSHING are concerned), either to a discontinuance of their preparations for Invasion, or to an expedient which cannot but equally redound to the advantage of this Country—that of a maritime communication between the two Ports along the extent of their own Coast—that Coast which is the constant residence, and almost undisputed empire, of the Maritime Force of the Enemy whose Territory they are threatening to invade.

That in procuring these benefits to their Country, our gallant Soldiers should have been thrown, by accidents which no human foresight could prevent, into a situation from which even their own bravery and skill could not extricate them; and that we are deprived of their services, at the very moment when the value of them is proved, and most sensibly felt by us, is indeed a subject of serious regret, and a considerable abatement of the otherwise unqualified exultation, which the success of an Enterprize so splendid, at a period so critical, would naturally and justifiably have created. But we trust that their loss to their Country will be short. At most, it must be temporary—the benefits derived from their exertions, are more lasting, and the memory of their exertions will endure, even when the effect of those benefits shall be felt no longer. We are convinced that they would not \* themselves thank us, if we were to affect  
to

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\* We have in Captain PORHAM's Letter, published in the Gazette, a sufficient proof that General COOTE had weighed these circumstances (of probable danger to himself and his Troops, and probable benefit to his country), and that he had decided upon their relative importance as became a Soldier and a Patriot. The following Extract of a Letter from another Officer (Colonel BURRARD), who had a Com-

to consider the calamity which has marked the conclusion of their undertaking, and the personal inconvenience for a time attaching to themselves, as outweighing

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mand in this Expedition, and who is among those taken by the Enemy, will shew that there is but one feeling among these gallant Men upon the subject of their own misfortune, as compared with the service rendered to their country. It is interesting also, as containing the latest accounts received from our Troops after their surrender—as stating the number of the taken at much less than has hitherto been reported and believed ; and as proving that they are treated by the Enemy into whose hands they have fallen, according to the usual rights and practice of Civilized War, and not (as some of their humane *Countrymen* here have been labouring to suggest it to the Enemy to treat them) with any circumstances of cruelty and indignity—a conduct which, we trust, can never be resorted to by the Enemy, but which, *if* resorted to, in this or any other instance, would call for, and justify on our part, a *terrible RETALIATION*.

The Letter is addressed to Captain POPHAM.—It is dated May 20.—“ I am now writing by COORZ's bed-side, who, I am told by the Surgeons, is in a very good way. His exertions were uncommonly great throughout the whole business. The first part of it crowned his expectations. We waited all day yesterday in eager expectation of being able to get off, after having accomplished the great national object committed to our charge. But the winds and surf were adverse ; and both COORZ and I thought that if we could not get off at day-break, we should be surrounded by a host of Enemies.—Too truly—When day was clear, one large Column appeared in front—four more at the same time, or nearly, with horse-artillery, attacked us in different directions. We ordered the Soldiers to be sparing of their ammunition, in hopes that the Enemy would expend their own. The action lasted nearly two hours, when, surrounded on all sides, we found we could do no more.

“ We are conscious of having done every thing in our power for the service of our King and Country ; and had it been possible for us to embark last night, we should have atchieved a glorious enterprize. COORZ is miserable, lest his King or Country should entertain an idea that every thing had not been done, that could be.”—(General COORZ,

ing the solid as well as brilliant advantages of an achievement, which the courage of those who exerted, the skill of those who conducted, and the prudence and energy of those who prepared it, conspire to render at once the theme of National Praise, the ground of National Confidence, and the guarantee of National Safety.

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While so much has been gained to the external power and defence of these Kingdoms, something also has been added to the means of their domestic safety, and to the hopes of their internal tranquillity.

Upon the event of the TRIALS at *Maidstone* We shall touch but shortly, and with that reverence which We *really* feel for the Proceedings of a JUDICIAL TRIBU-

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we venture to pronounce, may make himself perfectly easy on this subject.)—"The traits of a General and a Soldier, which our gallant friend exhibited, are beyond any praise of mine."—[The Letter then proceeds to mention the names of several individuals who distinguished themselves; which, after much hesitation, we have thought it best to omit altogether, as the letter, having been evidently written in haste, and with no intention of publication—(though it has been communicated to us through a channel which completely takes away all doubt as to the propriety of making public such part as relates to the general conduct and event of the business)—it is possible that the Writer may not have enumerated *all* the individuals whom, had he written with such a view, he might have thought worthy of commendation.—"Cootz is very anxious indeed, that the good conduct of *all* should be made as public as possible in England. And every Officer and Soldier admires *his* gallantry, coolness and judgment. We cannot exactly ascertain our loss; but we imagine it is near a Hundred. I suppose we may be (Seamen and all) about Nine Hundred Prisoners. We lost very few yesterday. Would the Elements have permitted our getting off then, we should have completed our object with the loss of *three or four* men only.

"We are perfectly well treated."

NAL, and for the decision of a BRITISH JURY—a reverence which we should not conceive to be best displayed by a flippant canvass of the grounds on which that decision was taken, any more than by a RIOT in the Court where it was pronounced\*.

There is but one point of view in which We are anxious to present this subject to our Readers; and that is—as the solemn decision of the JURY at *Maidstone* has settled for ever the question so long agitated between the opposite Political Parties in this Country—“*Whether or no there does exist in these Kingdoms, a Traitorous Conspiracy to subvert the Laws and Constitution, and to surrender our National Independence to a Foreign Enemy; and whether or no it behoves us to be upon our guard against such designs?*”

Now at least, there is an end of that futile and fallacious reasoning, which has so often been set up, and as often overthrown, but no less certainly set up again, whenever the occasion seemed to call for it—that the Verdicts of the Juries at the *Old Bailey* in 1794, at the same time that they negatived the guilt of the particular Individuals who were tried, negatived also the *existence of any Conspiracy*. An argument just as conclusive, as if, on the acquittal of a man charged with theft, it should be contended to be proved that *nothing had been stolen*.

The direct *contrary* of this argument is indeed irresistibly true. The *condemnation of one man for conspiring*

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\* We allude to the indecent tumult excited in the Court at *Maidstone*, by the opposition to the execution of a Process of Law. We forbear to enter into the particulars of this outrageous proceeding, because we trust it will be seriously investigated elsewhere:—in a place where the actors in so scandalous a scene, may be taught to feel some of that reverence which is due to the laws of their country.

against his Country, *does* incontrovertibly *establish* the existence of a Conspiracy. And unless the Gentlemen of Opposition \* are prepared to maintain this absurdity, that the Letter, or Address, of which the unfortunate person who has been found guilty in *Maidstone* was the bearer, had been framed, and written also, as well as carried, *by and for himself alone*, the VERDICT of the JURY *does* establish the melancholy fact, that *there are Traitors in the Country*.

And is this then, it may be asked, so cheering and satisfactory a discovery?—To find that Treason *does* exist; that there *are* men who would betray into the hands of an enraged and merciless Enemy, the Power, the Honour, the Happiness of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND, is, God knows, nothing less than satisfactory.—But that when such difficulties *do* surround us, we should be aware of them—when such Enemies *are* lurking in the bosom of their Country, the vigilance of all good men should be exerted to detect and defeat them—that when designs, fatal to the peace and happiness of the People, as well as to the frame of the Constitution, *are really* hatching and ripening amongst us, their *reality*, and nature, and extent, should have been demonstrated to a certainty, which it is beyond the power of Folly to doubt, and beyond the impudence of Faction to deny—that PARLIAMENT should thereby have been justified in confiding extraor-

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\* This is not said from any doubt of what these Gentlemen are capable of maintaining.—We cannot help remarking by the way, that it has been said by some of these Gentlemen, *upon oath*, that *their* politics and Mr. O'CONNOR's are *the same*. Obvious reasons prevent our entering into any discussion of this subject *now*. We lay in our claim to return to it hereafter.

dinary powers to the EXECUTIVE GOVERNMENT of the Country—and that the EXECUTIVE GOVERNMENT, in the active and necessary use of those extraordinary powers, should be borne out by the fair construction, by the conviction, and the support of the great mass of the People—*these* are points of no small importance, in the situation in which We stand;—and these are the points that are established by the VERDICT of the JURY at *Maidstone*.

That VERDICT shews Us the dangers that We have escaped, and warns Us of those which We may yet have to encounter.

It must take from every measure of precaution, which the Legislature has thought it necessary to adopt from the beginning of these awful and critical times, all character of severity, even in the eyes of the most doating and incredulous devotee to *Opposition*: and displays them in their true and genuine light to the People, to whose preservation they have been directed.

It reminds Us of the hazard to which every thing dear to Us is exposed:—but it rouses Us at the same time to the exertions, and points out to us the means, which alone are adequate, and We trust will be effectual, for our salvation.

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THE accounts received from IRELAND are of the most interesting nature: and while they furnish new and indisputable proofs (if proofs were still wanting) of the existence in that Country of a deep-rooted Conspiracy to subvert the Government and Constitution, and to introduce there all the wild and horrid excesses of anarchy, blood, and desolation, under which the Continent of Europe



Europe is now groaning—they lead to the hope, that the vigilance, energy and wisdom of the Irish Government, may yet finally succeed in crushing this *French* Rebellion, and by the punishment of those who have so long and so fatally misguided a portion of the people of Ireland, may recall the deluded to a just sense of their duty and their interest.

It appears by a variety of concurrent testimonies, that a general rising of the Disaffected was to have taken place in *Dublin* and its neighbourhood on the 22d instant. The Park of Artillery at *Chapelizod*, the Magazine in the *Phoenix Park*, the Camp at *Laughlinstown* (about seven miles from *Dublin*, on the *Wicklow* road,) and the *Castle of Dublin*, were to have been attacked at the same time; and by way of diversion detachments were to have been sent to the houses of obnoxious Individuals, with orders to murder them. The List of the Proscribed was made out. The Proclamation to be issued upon the overthrow of the present Constitution, and the establishment of a *Provisional Executive Government*, was ready drawn. The whole plan of proceeding was arranged with the greatest accuracy. The seizure of the Chiefs, and the Proclamation of *Dublin*, under the Insurrection Act, effectually disconcerted the execution of it.

Too much praise cannot be given to the promptitude and vigour with which the Irish Government has exerted itself upon this occasion; nor to the zeal and alacrity with which its exertions have been seconded by the two Houses of Parliament, and by all ranks of the well-affected. It is a fact to be mentioned with singular satisfaction, that the disarming of the City of *Dublin* has been effected by the YEOMANRY alone.

The continuance of the same system of vigour, under the circumstances of the present moment, will, we trust, be productive of a happy and lasting effect. The question does not now admit of doubt, or disguise. The Traitors, the *Allies of France*, are at issue with their Country. With such men, there can be no compromise. In compromise there could be no safety to the Government, nor any thing but cruelty to the People.

*Si nos in his hominibus, qui nos, qui conjuges, qui liberos nostros trucidare voluerunt quæ singulas unius cujusque nostrum domos, et hoc universum Reipublicæ domicilium delere conati sunt, qui id egerunt ut GENTEM ALLOBROGUM in VESTIGIIS HUIUS URBIS atque in cinere deflagrati imperii collocarent, si vehementissimi fuerimus, misericordes habebimur: sin remissiores esse voluerimus, summæ nobis crudelitatis in patriæ civiumque perniciæ, fama subeunda est.*

“ If, in our conduct towards those men who have planned our assassination, and that of our Wives and our Children; who have attempted the destruction of our private Families, and of the whole frame of our Civil Community—who have done all this with the view of erecting the Empire of a FOREIGN FOE upon the ashes of this city, and upon the ruins of the State—if against such men we act with rigour, we are to be accounted merciful.—If we shew any thing of slackness and timidity, we shall justly incur the imputation of the greatest cruelty, by a conduct which will consign our Country and our Fellow-citizens to utter ruin.

## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

## LIES.

## SECRET EXPEDITION.

THE Official Declaration of the French Journals, that the *Courier* was a staunch Republican Paper, and the *Morning Chronicle* a staunch Opposition one (we all know the meaning of this in France) seems to have had an effect on the Conductors of these two Papers, which the Enemy, sanguine as they are, could hardly expect. It has stimulated the *Courier* to greater exertions in the honourable cause which it has espoused; and raised the envy of the *Morning Chronicle*, which, since the decision of the French Journalists appeared (unjust, as we must always think it) has redoubled its efforts to regain the situation from which the superior good fortune, rather than the merit of its Competitor, has thrust it; and if it cannot outdo the *Courier* in the good graces of the Directory, at least to prevent it from wearing

—"Without co-rival all its dignities."

The attack on *Ostend* was too complete a triumph for this Country; too honourable for the Ministers who planned, and the brave and skilful Troops who executed it, to be left to its own merits—Misrepresentation and Falsehood were therefore to be called in, and the honour of England was to be sacrificed to the feelings of France—no matter at what expence.

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The *Courier* has the praise of having taken the lead on this occasion.

“ We are sorry to state, that we received this morning by Express,  
“ the very unpleasant intelligence of the failure of the SECRET EX-  
“ PEDITION.

“ The Officer who brings the intelligence says, that the ships ar-  
“ rived at Ostend on Saturday evening, when they immediately  
“ began to land the Troops; and that shortly after the landing had  
“ been effected, they were attacked by a large body of French,  
“ who were very soon collected on the coast. After a short, but  
“ obstinate and bloody action, the British Troops, many hundreds  
“ having been killed and wounded, were obliged to surrender.

“ The number of Land Troops employed on this Expedition, a-  
“ mounted to 2800, not one of whom has escaped.”—*Courier*, May 22.

This “Intelligence,” which was evidently written for the purpose of being copied into the French Papers, could not, unhappily, be inserted in the *Morning Chronicle*, as the Gazette appeared in the course of the day, and the detailed account there given of the successful accomplishment of the design of the Expedition, contradicted it in every particular. What could not, however, be denied, might be misrepresented or perverted; and for this the *Morning Chronicle* has wonderful powers. A compliment too, might be squeezed in to France; for vain would be the detail of the disgrace and defeats of their Country, and little the joy they afford, could not the Jacobins contrive, at the same time, to introduce a triumphant eulogium on the superior courage, and wisdom, and energy, and foresight of France.

Hear then the *Morning Chronicle*.

“ The Official account of the Expedition, published in  
“ the Gazette of last night, makes it unnecessary for us  
“ to enter into any detail of the operation. The report,  
“ however, is drawn up with singular reserve”—But  
how does this “singular reserve” appear? Why—“ It  
“ announces

“ announces our success in the object of the Enterprize, viz. the destruction of the Gates and Sluices of the Bruges Canal—But”—pray observe—“ it does not state the number of men we have left in the hands of the Enemy”!!!

To this it is sufficient to observe, that the statement is made in the usual form—in a way perfectly familiar to all Military Men, and as correct as possible.—“ We apprehend,” the *Chronicle* continues, “ the Country will have no reason to rejoice in the adventure. We thought the attack was of a character *more legitimate* than against the Gates of a Canal ; and we lament that the French Government have such an opportunity of boasting of the vigilance of their defence.”

To omit the sneer on attacking “ the Gates of a Canal,” which is perfectly characteristic of this degraded Print, what, we would ask, are the circumstances which entitle the French Government to boast so much of its vigilance?—It appears from the plain and authentic account of our Officers, that this VIGILANT GOVERNMENT was completely surprized—that no suspicions were entertained by it, no precautions taken, and that it was negligent and improvident to a degree scarcely to be conceived!!!

At one of the great *Depôts* of Shipping for the Invasion of this Country (the grand object of the Directory) a thousand men land without the smallest opposition ; they “ burn the Boats,” blow up the Flood-gates of the Grand Canal (an operation, immense in its consequence), ruin the Shipping in the Bason, and set the Town on fire in several places, with the loss of only one man:—Having effected the whole of their designs, they retire to the place of debarkation, without being molested—Here they

continue from noon till four o'clock the next morning, a period of sixteen hours, before the Enemy make their appearance: so that, had not the wind shifted (an accident which we can assure the *Morning Chronicle*, the Ministers cannot always foresee, or, if they could, not always prevent; though he, and his worthy associates seem to think otherwise)—had not this happened, we say, this VIGILANT Government would have seen one of its principal Ports surprized, its Navigation annihilated, its Shipping destroyed, and the aggressors re-embarked, in the words of the Gazette, “with the loss of only *one man*,” sixteen hours before it could have assembled any Troops for its defence!!!

Does the *Morning Chronicle* now think that the French Government has “such an opportunity of BOASTING of its vigilance?” We will not press it for an answer.—We know that it *dares* not speak out. No; this base betrayer of the cause of his Country—this hireling traducer of English valour, and English virtue; who declared that “our Arms were without energy, and our hearts without courage;” who asserted, that “we could make no resistance;” and that “our Sword was at the service of every puny whisper who might choose to take it” \*, will not *dare*, we say, to do the Government justice, and applaud a measure which compromises the interest, and the honour, and the *vigilance* of France.

“The attack on the Canal of Bruges is so far of *advantage* to this Country, that it will convince both the English and French, that “nothing is so *ridiculous* as attempts at Invasion.”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 24.

We might pass this miserable sophistry without a remark; the vexation of the *Morning Chronicle* at the suc-

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\* *Morning Chronicle*, February 8.

cess of what he is pleased to call "Invasion," and his terrors at the feasibility (now incontestibly proved) of harassing the Enemy in their own Ports, are so apparent as to be absolutely ridiculous. When malignity is backed by interest, it is the most clamorous of all passions! otherwise we should advise him to be silent on the subject.

"Some of the Persons who escaped from Ostend on the late Expedition, say that all the Soldiers taken Prisoners were immediately employed to repair the Works they had destroyed."—*Courier, May 25.*

This liberal hint to the French, to degrade our Soldiers into Slaves, we have no doubt will be well received by the Directory—We have as little, that it would be put into execution, were it not for one consideration, which seems to have escaped the *Courier* in its zeal, namely, that we too have Prisoners (We believe in the proportion of ten to one), and that any undue severity exercised on our Countrymen, will be returned with interest on them.

We wonder how this Paragraph, so admirably calculated for the meridian of the *Morning Chronicle*, escaped insertion in that Paper. There has lately been such a sympathy between the two; such a sweet interchange of sentiments, and sayings, that to read one was to read both; the Lies, &c. of the Morning were served up again in the Evening; and if the Evening produced any thing new (provided it was very base and infamous), it was doled out again in the Morning. How the present escaped, as We already observed, We know not.—It has all the requisites for insertion: it is false, and it is wicked.

But

But we beg pardon—the *Morning Chronicle* had its reasons: to make our Soldiers slaves, dreadful as it appeared to us, did not seem to the Jacobins a punishment harsh enough for the wicked to attempt to prevent an Invasion of their Country. The *Morning Chronicle*, therefore, speaking the sentiments of the Party, improves upon the hint of the *Courier*, and gives the French a cue for *murdering* them!

On Wednesday the account of the Expedition appeared; and on Thursday it put the French in mind, that “some Treasury Paper, about *a month ago*, expressed a “fervent hope, that if they should set foot on our shores “to *burn, and lay waste our Country*, no quarter would be “given.”

We are loth to take the word of the *Morning Chronicle* for this Extract, of which we know nothing: but even supposing it ever appeared in the form in which it is here given, which we do not believe, we might, had we room, point out several circumstances which make an attempt to weaken the means of invading us, without any views of conquest, plunder, &c. essentially different from the declared purpose of the Invasion of this Country by France; and therefore to be spoken of in a very different manner. Nothing of this, however, suggests itself to the *Morning Chronicle*. He states the proposition, and leaves the French to draw the conclusion, with the utmost indifference.

But the circumstance, if mentioned only in one Paper, might escape them; it is therefore brought forward again the next day as a leading Paragraph.

“If the ANTI-JACOBIN’s doctrine, of not *giving quarter* to an INVADING Enemy, is acted upon by the French, it is not difficult to “foresee the consequences. But we would not have them run “away



“ away with the merit of this doctrine. It is only a modification  
 “ of ROBESPIERRE’s orders, not to give quarter to the English in  
 “ 1795. The French Troops, *some* how or other, did not *then* obey  
 “ those orders.”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 25.

A more mischievous paragraph than this was never composed—nor one more replete with cool, deliberate malice and barbarity. To instigate the French to murder our brave troops, the *Morning Chronicle* compares an expression found, he says, in some Newspaper a month ago, and probably, if it ever existed, long ere this forgotten by the Writer, with a solemn *Decree of the French Nation* (not merely of ROBESPIERRE, as he now wishes to insinuate), for destroying their English Prisoners in cold blood; and in consequence of which many of them, in direct contradiction to his assertion, were actually brought out and shot!

After the perusal of such Extracts, can our Readers wonder at the warmth with which We sometimes speak of this execrable Print.—On the present occasion, We frankly declare, that We cannot trust our feelings; We shall therefore dismiss it from our thoughts, and content ourselves with referring our Readers to the account given in the *Morning Post* of Friday last—A Paper, which We have frequently spoken of with just severity; but which, on the present occasion, has redeemed many of its errors, by speaking, and We trust from conviction, the language of an *Englishman*.

“ The event of our landing on the Coast of Flanders, if it be the  
 “ *permanent* interruption of the internal Navigation between  
 “ Ostend and the Low Countries, is undoubtedly a matter of  
 “ joy to every lover of his Country, notwithstanding the captivi-  
 “ ty of so many valuable and gallant men. If the Canal be so  
 “ destroyed that it cannot for a long time be made navigable,  
 “ the enterprize may be considered as completely successful, and  
 “ a most important object is gained for our national security.—  
 “ In that case the French will, in effect, be deprived of all as-  
 “ sistance from the Gun-boats in Holland, as they cannot ven-  
 “ ture to put to sea in the face of such a fleet, and under the eye  
 “ of

“ of such vigilant and active cruizers as ours. We sincerely  
 “ hope that the permanent destruction of the Canal has been ac-  
 “ complished. We do not profess to be very well acquainted  
 “ either with the general nature of Canal Navigation, or with  
 “ the local circumstances of this particular Canal. But there  
 “ seems to us reason to apprehend, that this Canal may be again  
 “ made *passable*, though not restored to that condition which it  
 “ took five years labour to raise it to, in less time than is gene-  
 “ rally supposed. A short respite will be ill purchased by the  
 “ loss of so great a number of brave men.

“ It is not however our intention to insinuate the slightest blame  
 “ against Government. We shall never shrink, as long as any  
 “ vestige of a Free Press remains, from blaming the Minister,  
 “ where he appears really blameable. But the present measure  
 “ appears to us to have been boldly conceived, as well as most  
 “ gallantly executed. The capture of the Troops arose from un-  
 “ foreseen accident; and though we entertain some doubts, whe-  
 “ ther the extent of the mischief done to the Enemy be so great  
 “ as has been imagined, yet they are the doubts of imperfect in-  
 “ formation, which it will give us real satisfaction to find dis-  
 “ pelled. Every wise and vigorous measure for national defence,  
 “ shall command our honest and cordial applause, especially  
 “ every measure for that most effectual species of defence which  
 “ consists in annoying and crippling the threatened Invader.—  
 “ When we consider the great importance of such enterprises,  
 “ not only in weakening the Enemy, but in supporting our own  
 “ national spirit, we shall not be disposed to censure them with-  
 “ out strong appearances of gross and scandalous misconduct.  
 “ No such misconduct appears in the present case, and we  
 “ should be ashamed of blaming this measure, merely because  
 “ it has been in fact unfortunate.”—*Morning Post*, May 25.

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“ It appears that we have incurred the displeasure of the *Anti-Jacobin*, for having stated that the Ministerial Papers treated the  
 “ Corruption of the French Government with gentleness—to  
 “ convict us completely, they put themselves in a passion, and call  
 “ names.”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 24.

No—to convict the *Morning Chronicle* completely, we  
 quoted from the *True Briton*, and the *Times*, two para-  
 graphs (see our last Number) which directly contradicted  
 that assertion; and we added, what we now repeat,  
 “ that after such proofs, we might safely dismiss the  
*Morning Chronicle* to the contempt and hatred which his  
 falsehood and malignity so truly deserved.”

We put ourselves in no “ passion” when we said this.  
 —Disgust and abhorrence (such as is excited in some

minds by the touch of a venomous reptile) We may and certainly have felt, at the total disregard of all truth and candour which invariably characterize this Paper; but we never rose into "anger" at it. This is a passion much too noble, to be excited by the heavy and monotonous rancour of such a Print as the *Morning Chronicle*.

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"Lord CAMDEN is rather restless under his present situation in Ireland, and has written home more than once, for Letters of recall."—*Courier*, April 19.

Roundly asserted, but not the more true for that.—The insinuation, that his Lordship's Correspondence is submitted to the inspection of the *Corresponding Society*, is, We thank Heaven, a little premature.

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### MISTAKES.

"THE Paris Papers ascribe the composition of the *Anti-Jacobin* to CAMILLE JORDAN, who, they say, is still in England."—*Morning Post*, May 19.

This is not correct: they only ascribe a part of our Paper to that Gentleman. Even in this, they are unfortunately wrong.—We say *unfortunately*; because, if We had CAMILLE JORDAN for a Co-adjutor, We should not be long at a loss for the name of that ENGLISH JOURNALIST "who is in the Pay of the French Government." In this We apprehend the *Morning Chronicle* (a Print which will seldom allow us to be right) will readily concur.

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"Ministers have done what any despot may do. They have stripped Mr. Fox of his *Right*, but he must ever remain *Honourable*, in spite of all their efforts."—*Morning Post*, May 21.

This paragraph was meant for wit—In this it has totally failed; but in recompense, it has more truth in it than the Writer was probably aware of. The only efforts that can *dis honour* Mr. Fox (or indeed any other Gentleman) must be his own—a matter not unworthy of his serious consideration.—Mean-while, his *Tavern* Guests (for *there* only we hear of him) may console themselves with the reflection, that what “Ministers have stripped him of,” he ostentatiously strove to fling away; and if it were a *right*, as this Writer says, it was a *right*, to use an expression of SHAKESPEARE, that Mr. Fox seems long to have thought he “had no right to.” In this (*soit dit en passant*) he was not singular, for we know many who thought the same.

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“The French Directory will have the exclusive merit, in the  
 “new Machine for *turning* Elections. There was a small model  
 “exhibited in the County of *Middlesex* in JOHN WILKES’s time,  
 “but it went wrong *so soon*, that they cannot be supposed to have  
 “borrowed much from that.”—*Morning Chronicle*, May 23.

The strange propensity of the blundering Editor of the *Morning Chronicle* to mortify and expose his best friends, is a matter of serious concern to *all the Party*. Nothing on earth is better known, than that Mr. Fox hates the very name of the *Middlesex* Election *cane pejus et angue*; and yet does this inconsiderate man fling it full in his face, without the smallest necessity. If Mr. Fox ever prays, which to be sure he does frequently, we will venture to affirm, that one of his most earnest aspirations is, “God preserve me from my friends!”—For our part, we are not fond of alluding to any of the multifarious transactions of Mr. Fox’s life; but when they are forced upon us by the officious absurdity of the Jacobin Journalists, we sometimes venture to make a slight remark

or two upon them—thus, We must now tell the *Morning Chronicle*, that if, as he says, “the machine of the Middlesex Election stopt *soon*,” it was not Mr. Fox’s fault; for it will long be remembered (longer perhaps than that Gentleman wishes) how strenuously he laboured to keep it a going!

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“A Council was held after the Levee, for the purpose of swearing  
 “in Lord Viscount BELGRAVE one of His Majesty’s Most Honourable Privy Counsellors, in the room of the Hon. C. J. Fox.”  
 —*Morning Chronicle*, May 19.

We have had frequent occasions to admire the accuracy, and deep political information of this Paper; but never perhaps were they more conspicuous than in the short paragraph We have quoted—a paragraph which, but for two trifling blunders, might set the malice of the ANTI-JACOBIN at defiance:—*First*, that the number of Privy Counsellors, as we believe every child in the kingdom (*exceptis excipiendis*) well knows, is unlimited; consequently there is no such thing as an Election “in the room of another;”—and *secondly*, that Lord Viscount BELGRAVE (as may easily be proved by a reference to Mr. DEBRETT’s Red Book), has been a Privy Counsellor many years.

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## POETRY.

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IN a former Number, We were enabled, by the communication of a Classical Correspondent, to compliment Citizen MUSKIEIN with an *Address to his Gun-boats*, imitated from a favourite Ode of HORACE.—Another

(or perhaps the same) hand, has obligingly furnished us with a Composition, which We have no doubt will be equally acceptable to the Citizen to whom it is addressed.

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ODE TO THE DIRECTOR MERLIN.

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HORACE, B. I. O. 5.

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WHO now from NAPLES, ROME, or BERLIN,  
Creeps to thy blood-stain'd den, O MERLIN,  
With diplomatic Gold ? to whom  
Dost thou give Audience *en Costume* ?

*King-Citizen* !—How sure each State,  
That bribes thy Love, shall feel thy hate ;  
Shall see the Democratic Storm  
Her Commerce, Laws and Arts deform.

How credulous, to hope the Bribe  
Could purchase Peace from MERLIN's tribe !

Whom,

---

AD PYRRHAM,

Quis multâ gracilis te puer in rosâ  
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus  
Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro ?  
Cui flavam religas comam,

Simplex Munditiis ? Heu quoties fidem  
Mutatosque Deos flebit, et aspera  
Nigris æquora ventis  
Emirabitur insolens,

Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aureâ :  
Qui semper vacuam semper amabilem

Speru:

Whom, faithless as the waves or wind,  
No Oaths restrain, no Treaties bind.

For Us—Beneath yon SACRED ROOF,  
The NAVAL FLAGS and Arms of Proof  
By British Valour nobly bought,  
Shew how *true* safety must be sought!

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Sperat: ne scius aures  
Fallacis. Miseri, quibus

Intentata nites. Me tabula sacer  
Votiva paries indicat uvida  
Suspendisse potenti  
Vestimenta maris Deo.

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, MAY 2.—The resignation of Baron THUGUT has been announced to the Public, as well as the appointment of Count COBENZEL to the Office of Minister for Foreign Affairs. M. de THUGUT is appointed to be a Minister of Conference, and is to have the rank of Commissary General and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Italian Provinces, and Chief of the Naval Department.

The Neapolitan Government has requested permission of the EMPEROR to engage an Austrian General in the room of General COLLI, whose infirmities render him incapable of further service; and in consequence of His

Imperial Majesty's assent, overtures for the purpose have been made to General BELLEGARDE.

MAY 5.—On the morning of the 3d instant, a French Messenger arrived from Paris, with a Letter from M. TALLEYRAND for Baron THUGUT. This letter is said to contain many violent expressions on the subject of the event of the 13th ultimo: and a demand of satisfaction. It attributes the riot to the machinations of Foreign Powers, who are desirous of plunging the EMPEROR into a new war, in which, however, it is added, they shall be defeated—it makes a studied eulogy of His IMPERIAL MAJESTY, and of the letter written by his command, in answer to that of the French Ambassador—it states that the Directory proposes to send General BUONAPARTE immediately to *Rastadt*, for the purpose of hastening the conclusion of the Peace of the Empire; and signifies that he will be, at the same time, instructed to discuss the business of the 13th, and to regulate the arrangements necessary for the reception by the two Powers, of their respective Ministers. From the tenor of this dispatch, it may be inferred, that the Directory feel too strongly their present embarrassments, to proceed, at this moment at least, to the extremity of a renewal of hostilities with this country.

NAPLES, MARCH 27.—The report of an additional Army of 30,000 French being on its march to reinforce that already in *Italy*, gives great alarm both here and in *Tuscany*; but as this Government is really exerting itself to the utmost, to put the Country in the best state of defence, and that the Neapolitans are by no means well disposed towards the French, they will not be able to penetrate



penetrate into this kingdom so easily as they did into the POPE'S State.

LISBON, MAY 10.—There is a report here from *Madrid*, that M. TRUGUET, the French Minister, in a conversation he lately had with M. de SAAVEDRA, insisted much on the rigorous execution of the Order issued at *Madrid* against the Emigrants: and having addressed him in a very insolent tone, the Spanish Minister answered him with great firmness, that His CATHOLIC MAJESTY had adopted that measure with no other view than to preserve that harmony and peace in his Kingdom which he wished to maintain with the French Republic; but that he would never suffer any Foreign Power to interfere in the execution of his orders.

The Ambassador of France, after a very warm altercation, threatened the KING of SPAIN with the anger of the Directory; at the same time, saying, that 200,000 Troops would be immediately marched against him, in order to bring him to reason.

M. de SAAVEDRA having communicated this conversation to His MAJESTY, a Messenger was immediately dispatched to *Paris*, with heavy complaints against M. TRUGUET. The Directory has in consequence recalled him, and has returned an answer, saying, that a person should be sent in his place who would be more agreeable to His Majesty; it is not yet known who this person is. It is certain that TRUGUET has ceased to execute the functions of Ambassador, and that he is expected to set out for France immediately.

COPENHAGEN, MAY 15.—There is a man here, of the name of HOLM, who has been in confinement in the Citadel for some time past, for a Libel on the Govern-

ment. He declares he will not leave his prison, nor enter into Society again, until he can appear amidst the Friends of Liberty, and march triumphantly through the streets at their head. He has, since his imprisonment, published another Libel, more virulent and audacious than the former; and on the Danish ATTORNEY-GENERAL being consulted on the business, that Officer declared, that he knew of no law by which HOLM could now be restrained, all the witnesses to the original offence for which he was confined, having been duly examined—His punishment for one crime, is considered as a protection for the commission of all that he may please to commit afterwards.

HAMBURG, MAY 15.—The principal object of BOURDON's mission hither, was that of carrying on every kind of intrigue which could tend to introduce and give effect to the principles of Jacobinism in *Holstein*, the Northern parts of Germany, and all the other Countries of the North; for Hamburg may now be considered as a *Foyer de Revolution*, as well as an *Entrepôt de Commerce*, where measures are concerted, and from whence Emissaries are dispatched into all the surrounding Countries.

RADSTADT, MAY 2.—Private letters from *Paris*, mention that BUONAPARTE is expected here, and that when the news of the tumults at *Vienna* arrived, this General was preparing, by the orders of the Directory, for his journey to *Toulon*, to take the command, as it was said, of the expedition there; or perhaps for *Brest*. This intelligence, however, induced him to remain where he was, that he might assist the deliberations of the Directory, who are said to entertain the most pacific dispositions imaginable with regard to the *Continent in general*.

It

It is also with equal confidence asserted, that if the Deputation is vigorously supported by the Courts of *Berlin* and *Vienna*, they may successfully repel the pretensions which the French Plenipotentiaries are forming against the Right Bank of the *Rhine*, and which they declare they will cause to be inserted in their next Note. These pretensions are of the most destructive nature.

The French Plenipotentiaries also shew themselves very uneasy relative to the intervention of *Russia*, which they consider as an infraction of the Treaty of *Campo Formio*: and the arrival of Prince REPLIN at *Berlin*, is little calculated to diminish their uneasiness, and the suspicions which they entertain, that some effectual bar to the usurpations and extent of the pretensions of the Republic, is in serious agitation. The crisis, therefore, is more dangerous than ever, as far as concerns the future state of Germany; and yet what has happened at *Vienna*, together with the approaching opening of the Negotiations at *Berlin*, are reducing to a perfect nullity those languid conferences which continue to be held by the Ministers and Deputies here, whom the States of Germany are supporting at an enormous expence, in order to prove by their actions and by their presence, the shame and degradation of Germany.

BERNADOTTE talks with vehemence of all the difficulties which he pretends to have been raised against him, and which, as he asserts, prevented him from being accommodated with lodgings, and many other conveniences. It is also reported, that if the Court of *Vienna* does not agree to make the satisfaction which has been required of it, France will declare a war against *Austria*, which can end only in the destruction of one or other of the two Powers,

MAY 3.—The French Ministers have this day sent their Answer to the last Note of the Deputation of the Empire. It is conceived in these terms :

“ The Deputation of the Empire has justly observed, that in order to comprehend the sum total of Indemnities, it is necessary, first of all, to establish a sum total of losses. She desires, in consequence, that some explanation should be given upon this point, as well as upon all other pretensions which may possibly be formed.

“ The demands of the Ministers Plenipotentiary of the French Republic will be simple, and founded on the reciprocal advantages of the two Nations: it is sufficient only to mention them, in order to ascertain their propriety. The Deputation will also find in the present Note, a sufficient answer to almost all the questions contained in the preceding communications.

“ The Navigation of the Rhine, shall be common to both Nations, and other People are not to partake of it, without the respective permission of both parties, and upon conditions which shall be mutually agreed upon.— The towing-paths shall be kept in repair by the inhabitants of both sides; nor shall any works be established on one Bank, which may endanger its opposite.

“ The passage along either towing-path shall be free, and all claims of payment shall be suppressed. Merchandizes of all sorts shall be subject only to the Custom-house duties established in the Countries, and to be received at the moment they are unloaded; but the Duties of one Bank shall not exceed those which shall be established on the other. The Islands of the Rhine shall remain with the Republic.

“ The great advantages which ought to arise from a free Navigation, give good reason to hope, that the Deputation

putation will not find it less useful to make free for both Nations the Navigation of the Rivers which empty themselves into the *Rhine*, and that of the great Rivers of Germany, *more particularly that of the Danube.*

“ By means of these arrangements, the Republic will keep on this side no more than the *Fort of Kehl and the Territory belonging to it.*—It must appear that it is not through any desire of enlarging itself, that the Republic makes a reserve of this object, but for its surety, its tranquillity, and for preventing all possibility of dispute in future.

“ A motive no less imperious, requires the demolition of the *Fort of Ehrenbreitstein*, the existence of which is in some manner incompatible with that of *Coblentz.*

“ *The Fort of Cassel, and its Dependencies,* forms no part of the stipulation, because this Fort can be considered only as part of the Fortifications of *Mentz*; it cannot therefore be separated.

“ In a word, the Republic requires the *Commercial Bridge between the two Countries of the Brisach to be re-established, and that there be ceded to it an extent of Fifty Acres in front of the old Bridge at Huningue, with a proper Road to come to it.*—Its Troops will evacuate all the other Countries of the Right Bank immediately after the conclusion and ratification of the Treaty.

“ What remains, therefore, is only to mark out those of the Possessions on the Left of the River, which are to be replaced by those on the Right. The Ministers of the French Republic do not think that it can be necessary to explain themselves as to this point; the Deputation having never been able to doubt but that all which belongs to the Princes, to the Estates of the Empire, and to the Nobles, situated immediately round about, should be trans-

transferred to the Right, and by a *necessary consequence*, agreeable to principles universally received, the debts with which those objects are charged, shall be settled upon others which are given in exchange.

“ It is well understood that the Empire is to renounce every species of pretension, of whatever nature it may be, even the right of using the Titles which are derived from the places which have been ceded.

“ The same renunciations shall take place as to the Territory, and in behalf of those Republics which are in alliance with the French Republic.

“ The Deputation will of course perceive, that the Articles proposed, are the only ones which can possibly establish a solid order of things, and such a permanent state of Peace as the two Nations ought to desire. Doubtless, there is no necessity for making a reserve, with regard to any particular claims of sums of money, of moveables, or other payments, which may be due from particular States to the French Republic. There is no question here, but of what concerns the German Empire—there is no question of any obligations particularly contracted, and which in their own nature are foreign to the Empire.

“ The Ministers Plenipotentiary of the French Republic cannot foresee any solid objections against demands equally moderate and expedient: they expect a speedy answer. The period of temporizing is passed.”

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WE have given at length, the last Note of the French Plenipotentiaries at *Rastadt*, although it has already appeared in most of the Daily Papers, on account of the com-

complete and curious developement which it contains, of the inordinate views of the Directory.

The amount of these modest proposals which are to constitute the foundation of a future solid and permanent Peace, is as follows—A free passage for the French troops into Germany, in case of War; for which purpose they are to retain *Cassel* and *Kehl*, and to have a tract of land ceded to them opposite *Huningue*, where they are to establish a fortified Post.—The Fortress of *Ehrenbreitstein* to be demolished, because it affords some slight defence to the Empire on one side, by operating as a check upon *Cassel*.

Besides this, the French are to have all the Islands of the *Rhine*, and consequently the liberty of passing it in almost every direction.

The free Navigation of all the great Rivers of Germany, particularly the *Danube*, with the implied right (from an obvious construction of the third article) to arrange the system of duties and imposts through the whole of the Germanic Empire, and the Hereditary Dominions of the House of Austria, as far as the Black Sea—a demand so monstrous in its nature, that it is hardly possible to assign the motives which could have dictated it. Whether its necessary refusal was looked forward to as a reserved subject for future negotiation and for future hostility, if hostility should be thought convenient—whether it was considered as affording facilities for introducing Democracy through the channel of an unrestrained intercourse;—or whether it was regarded as a fund of vexation and chicane, from the innumerable difficulties which must arise out of the exercise of so singular a privilege;—or, lastly, whether it forms a part of that gigantic and extravagant speculation, according to which *Paris* is to be

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converted into a Sea-port, and the commerce of India to be navigated through the Isthmus of *Suez*—whether they may expect to establish throughout Europe a system of Internal Navigation, which shall rival and ruin the Commerce of *Great Britain*—to bring the Merchandize of the East through their projected communication to the mouths of the *Danube*, and from thence to the sources of the *Rhine*—whichever of these conjectures may be the true one, there is not one of them which is not capable of being justified by the pride and ambition, by the spirit of litigation and disorganization, which *France* has uniformly manifested, and by the eternal and unalterable hatred which she has vowed against this Country.

In the concluding Article, the French descend from their enormous schemes of future rapacity, to insist upon the payment of the Military Contributions which had been imposed by their Generals during the war—These claims are to be considered as valid, even after the signature of a Treaty of Peace!

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## AMERICA.

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So short a period elapsed between the publication in *Philadelphia* of the *Letters* from the AMERICAN ENVOYS in *Paris* to their Government, and the departure of the last Packet, that it was not in our power to ascertain with precision, either the effects which that publication has produced on the Inhabitants of the United States generally, or the measures of defence which their Government has determined to adopt, in consequence of the rupture of the Negotiations at *Paris*. In fact, we have



have no other means of information on these points, than such as are contained in the Newspapers printed in *Philadelphia*; our remarks therefore must necessarily be confined to the impression which appears to have been made on the Members of Congress, and at that place.

Our Readers will probably recollect, that in one of our preceding Numbers we published a Message of the President to both Houses of Congress, dated March the 19th. In this Message the President, without entering into any particulars of the communications from the American Envoys, briefly stated that the exertions of those Gentlemen for the restoration of Peace, did not appear likely to be successful, and that consequently it became the duty of the Government to prepare such measures of defence as the nature of the crisis seemed to require. The silence which the President had observed with respect to the grounds on which he founded his opinion, naturally created a belief among the Members of the Congress opposed to his Administration, that the conclusions which he had drawn, might have been in some measure dictated by his supposed prejudices against France, and that the Letters of the Envoys might furnish some means of censuring their conduct, or that of the Government by which they had been employed.

Underth is Belief, some of the Members of the Opposition in the House of Representatives, moved, that the President should be requested to lay before the two Houses of Congress, his instructions to the American Envoys, and the whole of the communications which he had received from those Gentlemen. This motion, several of the friends of the Government having acquiesced in it, was, after a debate which lasted three or four days, carried

carried by a considerable majority, and the President readily complied with the request which it contained.

Each of the two Houses being formed into a Secret Committee during the reading of the Papers, and the debates upon them, it is difficult to learn what passed in the discussion to which they gave rise. Enough has, however, transpired, to prove that the Partizans of France soon became sensible of the advantage which would result to the Government, if the scenes of corruption and profligacy which the letters of the Envoys displayed, were exhibited to the American Public. For on a motion in the House of Representatives to print the Papers, a Mr. Gallatin (a refugee from Geneva, a man of some abilities, and an active and zealous supporter of the interests of France) offered as a compromise, that *provided the motion to print the Papers was withdrawn*, he would himself move an Address to the President, approving of his conduct, and assuring him of the support of that House in any measures which he might esteem necessary for the National Defence. This offer was rejected with contempt; but the Party proposing it had sufficient influence to prevail upon a majority of the House to negative the Motion to print the Papers. This artifice was not long successful, for in the course of that day, a Message was sent down from the SENATE, stating that that body had determined to publish the President's instructions, and the whole of the Correspondence.

As we have before stated, we have not had it in our power to learn the sensations which this publication has excited throughout the United States: We have, however, reason to believe, that the general impression respecting it in *Philadelphia* and *New-York*, has been favourable

able to the line of conduct which the Government in America, and the Envoys appointed by it, had pursued in the whole course of the Negotiation. A miserable attempt has indeed been made, in one of the Newspapers published in the first mentioned City (the *AURORA*, a Paper notoriously in the PAY OF THE FRENCH DIRECTORY) to exculpate the Directors, nearly on the ground which has been taken by the *COURIER here*, viz. that the Papers furnished no evidence that the Directors were privy to the proposals of the Agents of the *Apostate Bishop*. And here we cannot avoid remarking the wonderful sympathy which subsists between the *Jacobins* of Great Britain and those in America; and under the influence of which, every act of French atrocity, or internal Treason, that has been directed against the interests of either Country, has been invariably palliated or justified in the other.

With respect to the measures of defence determined upon by the Legislature, We as yet know only, that the Sum of 900,000 Dollars has been voted by the House of Representatives, to purchase large Vessels, for the purpose of converting them into Frigates. Other measures of a similar tendency, all pointing to the protection of the Commerce and Territory of the United States, We understand were expected immediately to be proposed to the Congress.

We shall wait with much impatience for farther details on this interesting subject. The present is indeed an awful crisis for the United States;—more awful than that which led to their separation from Great Britain. We sincerely hope and trust, that they feel a spirit and an energy worthy of the great cause in which they now seem likely to be engaged, and of the Country from

which they are descended; and that *their* Government will, like *ours*, possess vigour sufficient to crush Domestic Treason, and to hurl defiance at that savage Tyranny which is the implacable Enemy of every regular Government, under whatever form it may be constituted.

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By accounts received by the last Packet from *America*, We are informed that a number of UNITED IRISHMEN have entered into an Association in *Philadelphia*, for the purpose of overturning the Federal Government in that Country. We have some reason to believe, that the establishment of this Society is connected with a very extraordinary Advertisement, in *Cypher*, which appeared some time ago in the *Aurora*, addressed " *To those who are acquainted with the Cypher of our Association.*"

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N<sup>o</sup> XXX.—MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1798.

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*Oh ! place me in some Heav'n-protected Isle,  
Where Peace, and Equity, and Freedom smile ;  
Where Power secures what Industry has won ;  
Where to succeed is not to be undone ;  
A Land that distant Tyrants hate in vain—  
In Britain's Isle, beneath a GEORGE's Reign.*

COWPER.

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## IRELAND.

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**W**HEN We stated in our Paper of last week, the breaking out of the Rebellion in *Ireland*, and ventured to anticipate, at the same time, the success which was reasonably to be expected from the prompt and vigorous exertions of the Irish Government; We were yet scarcely aware of the desperate extent to which the attempts of the Rebels would be carried; nor were We sanguine enough to hope, that We should, in the space of one week, have to announce that so great a progress had been made in the suppression of them.

Perplexed and astonished by the arrest of their Leaders, and by the knowledge which Government had obtained of their most secret plans and operations, the Rebels appear to have been pushed to extremities, before they were well prepared for action: and, in a fit of desperation, to have declared open War against their Country, before the

time at which the *French* had engaged that their auxiliary troops should be sent to their assistance.

The communications made to the Public in the course of the last week, through the medium of the Gazettes, shew, as might be expected, the detached parties of the Insurgents every where defeated by the Troops and the Yeomanry. And the last signal advantage obtained by General Sir JAMES DUFF, whose alacrity and address cannot be sufficiently commended, has given a decisive blow to a party of the Rebels, the most formidable from their numbers and position: and may be expected to be followed by a more general submission.

These events have succeeded each other with so much rapidity, and the accounts hitherto received of them in this Country have necessarily been so little detailed, that We confine ourselves for the present to this general outline.

We cannot, however, forbear to notice with the severest reprehension (though a respect for the feelings of our Readers prevent us from transcribing, even for the purpose of refuting them) the gross and wicked calumnies which the Opposition Papers of this Country select this opportunity for heaping upon the conduct and character of the Irish Government, and their traitorous endeavours to uphold the cause, and to inspirit the resolution of the Rebels.

Whatever might be the divisions of Party Interest, or the opposition of Party Feeling, one should have imagined that an armed force of Insurgents, avowedly arrayed against the Laws and the Constitution of their Country, avowedly acting upon the views of an Enemy who has sworn the destruction of the British Empire, and avowedly expecting support from their arms, would have been sufficient

sufficient to calm for the moment the wildest enthusiasm for *Reform*, and to silence the loudest clamours for *Emancipation*, if by reform and emancipation, were not intended, by those who so lavishly abuse these words, an unqualified overthrow of the whole subsisting frame of the Government, and an immediate union with *France*.

Dreadful indeed is the necessity which has forcibly drawn the sword of Government against its subjects.—To the propagators of the doctrines of Liberty and Equality, be ascribed the shame, and the guilt, of the enormities which have created this necessity. The time, we trust, is not far off, when the deceived and injured multitude, who have been made the sport and the victims of a mad and desperate Faction, will fly for shelter to the pardon which awaits their repentance; and will pour their execrations on those traitorous demagogues, who, having first maddened them with the poison of French principles, would have sacrificed their happiness and their lives at the shrine of French ambition.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### MORNING CHRONICLE.

WHEN we first sat down to the task of collecting and exposing in their true light, the Lies, Misrepresentations, &c. of the Jacobin Journals—a task, be it said, to which nothing but the sincerest regard for our Country could have inclined us—We did not do it from the vain hope of silencing or shaming them:—No. We were not so ill-read in the nature of Jacobinism;—but we did flatter ourselves (and let us honestly triumph in the fulfil-

ment of our expectations) that by a perseverance in exposing their designs, in detecting their falsehoods, correcting their perversions, &c. we should shake the faith which many well-meaning People had been accustomed to place in their arguments; and finally convince them, that the cause which was supported by such guilty means, must be radically bad; and, if eventually successful, must lead to Atheism, Anarchy, and Blood.

In this, we repeat, we have been successful beyond our most sanguine hopes; the sale of all the Jacobin Prints is sensibly diminished; and, as we have once before observed\*, the dissemination of treason, immorality, and irreligion in the shape of Pamphlets, Reviews, Monthly Magazines, and New Annual Registers, is contracted to a degree hardly conceivable.

We have been led to these observations by a Paragraph, or rather Essay, which appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* of Thursday last, in consequence of an article under the head of SECRET EXPEDITION, in our Paper of the 28th ult.

It is matter of triumph to us, that though we have now brought against this Paper many hundred charges of Falsehood, Misrepresentation, &c. it has silently acquiesced in the justice of them ALL. In this we commend its prudence. At length, however, after a lapse of several months, it assumes courage from despair, loses sight of its salutary caution, and fiercely turns upon us, with a charge of injustice. This is gallant, no doubt: let us see if it be wise.

We beseech our Readers to turn to our last Number. They will there find, that we brought, and substantiated, many charges against the *Morning Chronicle*. These

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\* See Page 121, of this Volume.



were, *first*, a wilful misrepresentation of the Gazette;—*secondly*, a false and contemptuous account of the affair itself;—*thirdly*, an unfounded panegyric on the Enemy;—*fourthly*, a series of base and illiberal reflections on the energy and courage of our Countrymen;—*fifthly*, a miserable attempt to belie the manifest purpose of the Expedition;—*sixthly*, a community of language and sentiments with the *Courier*—(a Paper declared by the French Government, in the fullness of their heart, to be truly *Republican*);—*seventhly*, a hint calculated to induce the French to murder their Prisoners—a hint not lightly introduced, but pressed on their notice with the most diabolical perseverance.

These, among many others, were our accusations; and these, our Readers will allow, were important enough to deserve some sort of notice.—This, too, seems to have been the idea of the friends of the *Morning Chronicle* (the respectable dregs of the *Whig Club*, and the *Corresponding Society*); and their remonstrances have forced this unhappy Print upon an attempt at justification.

And such a justification! Good Heavens!—but let us examine it; premising only, that in *six* of the *seven* charges which we have specified, our indignant Opponent contentedly acquiesces, and only demands quarter for the last.

“The *Clubists*—(so we are facetiously denominated by this Paper; and, to say truth, it is a name we would as willingly take from it as any other)—“The *Clubists* were more than usually ingenious in their malignity in their last Number. *Some time ago*, a Paragraph of the most wicked tendency appeared in a *favourite Print*,” (does the *Morning Chronicle* mean by this, a favourite of the *Directory*?) “throwing out a hope, that if the French should dare to carry into effect their projected Invasion

of England, it would not be considered as a *legitimate* and civilized War, in which men were entitled to quarter. We thought the present"—that is, the first moment in which our brave Troops were known to be in the Enemy's hands—"a proper season to curb the diabolical spirit, by pointing out to them" (the *Clubists*, who know nothing of the Paragraph, and who doubt the accuracy of the quotation) "the horrible quality of such a sentiment. What is their conduct upon this? Contrition"—Contrition, we need not tell this logical Print, must arise from consciousness, and we are altogether ignorant of the passage in question—"Shame? No, they turn upon us and *SAY*"—pray attend—"that the sentiment might be a GOOD, HARMLESS SENTIMENT in the Original"!!!

Do we say this? But we will quote our Paragraph—"We are loth to take the word of the *Morning Chronicle* for this Extract, of which we know nothing; but "even supposing it ever appeared in the form in which "it is here given, (which we do not believe) we might, "had we room, point out several circumstances which "make an attempt to lessen the means of invading us, "without any views of conquest, plunder, &c. essentially different from the declared purpose of the Invasion of this Country by France; and therefore to be "spoken of in a very different manner."

After this specimen of Jacobinical veracity, our Readers will probably be inclined with us, "to believe rather what they shall *prove*, than what they shall *say*," in future: nor will they, we presume, be very averse to allow of our distinction, when they know (and who can be ignorant of it?) that the "DECLARED purpose" of the French, in the invasion of this Country, is the overthrow

throw of the Government, the banishment or murder of every man connected with it, and the general destruction of all property!

Having thus convicted us of—we know not what—at the expence of a positive Falsehood, the *Morning Chronicle*, which omits no opportunity of sacrificing to the *vigilance*, and courage, and justice, and humanity, of the Enemy, continues “Those who have observed the conduct of the French in the field, could entertain no opinion so *libellous* to their nature, as that they would refuse quarter to an enemy disarmed: and we recalled the *generosity* with which they *disdained* to execute the sanguinary decree of the Tyrant ROBESPIERRE.”

To say nothing of the insidious trick of calling this decree of the French Government, the decree of the Tyrant ROBESPIERRE, which we are confident will not be overlooked by the Directory, we beg leave to ask the *Morning Chronicle*, who has doubtless observed the conduct of the French Troops to a “disarmed Enemy,” where it collected its *anti-libellous* opinion of their generosity? Was it in *Suabia*, or *Franconia*? Was it at *Rome*, or in *Switzerland*? or in the bloody route that marked their progress (even when commanded by PICHEGRU\*) from the *Scheldt* to the *Rhine*?

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\* It is but justice to this General to allow that of all those, who have conducted the Armies of Republican France, he alone has shewn himself worthy of better masters, and a better cause. He *did* refuse to execute the bloody Decree above-mentioned, and we believe, did, as far as in himself lay, prevent or discountenance its execution: The cruelties committed by the Army under his command, are to be attributed to the influence of the sanguinary tools of the French Government who were put about him to watch his conduct, and who, in fact, had the General as well as the Army, under the most tyrannical controul.

Where

Where did it learn that these *generous* Troops *disdained* to execute the sanguinary decree of the *Tyrant* ROBESPIERRE, as it *now* unkindly calls that great man? Not, certainly, in the French Army; for there it would have found (and for this we refer it to Citizen DAVID's History of PICHEGRU's Campaigns) that the sanguinary decree was often acted on, and that hundreds of British and Hanoverian Prisoners *were* actually murdered, in spite of every effort of the French Commander, by these ferocious blood-hounds, whose "generous nature it would be *libellous*"—Gracious Heaven! LIBELLOUS!!—"to call in question."

That our Countrymen were not always put to death in cold blood, we acknowledge, and we will tell this *fren- chified* Print why—It was from the *dread of Retaliation*—not indeed from our Officers, but from our justly exasperated Troops, who, in the heat of battle, could not always be restrained;—for, to the confusion of the *Morning Chronicle*, we must observe, that though it patriotically declares, that we are now "*without courage, and without energy*,"—(let it not forget, let not its Readers pretend to forget, that the *Morning Chronicle* has said this—*We will never, never, never* forget it, nor suffer it to be forgotten)—The French in more than one instance found we had both. We have now before us the account of the sortie from *Nimugen*.—Betrayed as we were by the Dutch, and unsupported by the Austrians, our gallant Troops, "*whose swords are at the command of every puny whipster*,"—(these too are the words of the *Morning Chronicle*, that Print full of indignant virtue, which never forgets what it owes to its Country)—drove more than double their numbers of the best Troops

France could then boast, from the walls, pursued them to the trenches, into which they leapt, and there put to death a whole Regiment of Grenadiers. It was *then* that the *generous* Troops of France took the alarm, and rightly concluding that the minds of our Soldiery were inflamed by the decree for granting them no quarter, permitted PICHEGRU to dispatch a flag, with the assurance, that the decree of the Convention was not meant to be acted on. Has the *Morning Chronicle* the impudence to deny this? We know it has the *inclination*; but has it the *impudence*?

It goes on—"As to the personal insinuation of the Editors of the *Anti-Jacobin*, that our motive in exposing *their* detestable spirit" (Here this "soul of candour" asserts the Paragraph in question to be *ours*, in contradiction to its own knowledge) "was to *provoke* the Enemy to adopt it; we know that the Public, who read our Paper, will make it needless for us to disclaim."—Though this be not Grammar, nor any thing like Grammar, we think we understand it, and shall therefore proceed—"If in *any ONE instance* it can be *proved* that we have been the abettors of *Inhumanity*, we shall then think it necessary to meet the reproach."

What it may please the *Morning Chronicle* to term "Proof," we know not; but we will produce two "*instances*" of its "abetting inhumanity;"—when it has "met the reproach" of these, we will produce *FOUR* more; and so on.

We say then, *first*—That the *Morning Chronicle*, with a design of mitigating the horror conceived at the National Decree for granting no quarter to the British and Hanoverian Troops, and for another reason which we shall not mention, *falsely* and *wickedly* asserted that IT

WAS REPEALED, at the very moment our brave Countrymen were suffering under it:—which assertion remains in its Columns uncontradicted to this hour, a damning memorial of its humanity, its loyalty, and its truth!—And *secondly*, we say, that after insulting the Government for months, on account of its supposed wishes to retain some part of our Conquests ; after sneering at continuing the war for a *Spice* and a *Tea* Island (meaning thereby *Martinico* and *Ceylon*) and labouring to point out, in a thousand passages, the propriety and the necessity of their restitution ; the *Morning Chronicle*, we say, *on the very day in which it first heard* that the first of those Islands was to be given up, inserted a Paragraph of the most diabolical tendency,—insinuating, that after having *betrayed* the Natives into a surrender, we were now resigning them to be MURDERED ;—a measure which the *Morning Chronicle* naturally expected, from the generous policy of FRANCE ; or which, if it did not expect, it kindly *suggested* to the Directory.

So much then for its “ Humanity ”—But the *Morning Chronicle* grows wanton in its own praise, and again pronounces, “ that if in any one instance it can be proved “ that it has not to the utmost of its power, made itself “ the advocate of virtue, and the friend of morals.”—This is really too much—the friend of morals ! The *Morning Chronicle* the FRIEND OF MORALS !! The *Morning Chronicle*, we presume, judges of the understandings of mankind by a standard taken from the Politicians of *Craven-House* ;—We, however, who read, and judge for ourselves, beg leave to ask this “ Advocate of Virtue,” whether it really thinks that “ Morals are befriended ” by an attempt to burlesque the LIFE and ACTIONS of our BLESSED SAVIOUR in a most blasphemous

mous narrative, or by asserting, "that a man was fitted for an usurper and a murderer, by "reverently looking unto JESUS," or by constantly ridiculing every public act of Religion? Are morals befriended by insulting HIS MAJESTY, in a most impudent Lie fabricated for the Managers of Drury-Lane \*; or by a determined and inveterate hostility to every measure of the Government of their Country, *without distinction*, and a warm and cordial patronage of all that opposes its stability, its honour, and its success?

Having thus completely established its claims to the praise of "being the Friend of Morality," and "the advocate of Virtue," the *Morning Chronicle* pursues its triumph, and boldly challenges us to PROVE, that it is the "hireling of any man, or set of men, in the kingdom, or out of it."

When we read these and similar Paragraphs, we sometimes imagine we are perusing the lucubrations of the drivelling maniacs of the *Courier*. Why does the *Morning Chronicle* call upon us to *prove* it guilty of Treason? We merely asserted, and we quoted our authority—no mean one, let us say—that "*one of our Jacobin Journals was in the pay of the Directory.*" If the *Morning Chronicle* felt itself implicated in this charge, the readiest way, in our poor opinions, to establish its innocence, was to *prove* CAMILLE JORDAN in the wrong, and to assert boldly and unequivocally, that it neither *is*, nor *was* in THE PAY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

Here the way seems plain before it: Calling on us, alas! though it may serve to throw dust in the eyes of such as are willing to be deceived, cannot blind for a mo-

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\* Morning Chronicle, Feb. 20.

ment any impartial person who will determine for himself, and who knows that our charge was general, and that it was brought forward on the authority of a competent witness whom we named, and who is therefore to be disproved or believed.

If, however, of which we are somewhat apprehensive, this indignant burst of integrity, should, after all, be only levelled at an expression in our last Number—"this *hireling* traducer of English valour, and English virtue"—We can then only say, that we inserted the obnoxious word, first, in humble imitation of the *Morning Chronicle* itself; secondly, *honoris causâ*—We meant to say with a very wise man—

Consilium laudo artificis, si munere—

"if for *hire* it traduced its Country, there is some sense in its conduct;"—if it did it *gratuitously*, it has added folly to knavery; and there we leave it.

We are glad however that the *Morning Chronicle* feels a little nettled at the term "*hireling*."—It allows, what indeed every man who has taken up his pen in defence of the Religion, the Constitution, and the Laws of his Ancestors, knows from experience to be true, that it has itself "*bandied about no epithet so constantly as this*;" and since it is now smarting under its application for the simple offence of traducing its Country, and its King, we hope it will be more sparing of it in future, towards those who have no other claim to the epithet, than loving the one and honouring the other.

We have yet one remark to make, before we take leave of this grand effort of Jacobin eloquence and integrity. The *Morning Chronicle* complains of the *scurrility* of the ANTI-JACOBIN. It insinuates also a charge of *false-*  
hood



*hood* against us.—Would it be believed by any body who had not had experience of the extent to which Jacobinical malice, goaded to desperation by detection, can go, that this discussion, at the close of which it accuses us of falsehood, had arisen from the *Morning Chronicle's* attributing to the ANTI-JACOBIN a Paragraph which *never appeared* in it? and that this very Essay in which it brings forward against us the accusation of scurrility, begins with accusing *us* of “pointing out every person who refuses “to pay homage to Mr. PITT, as a fit object for ASSASSINATION?”

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## POETRY.

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OUR ingenious Correspondent Mr. HIGGINS, has not been idle. The deserved popularity of the Extracts, which We have been enabled to give from his two DIDACTIC POEMS, the PROGRESS of MAN, and the LOVES of the TRIANGLES, has obtained for Us the communication of several other Works, which he has in hand, all framed upon the same principle, and directed to the same end. The propagation of the NEW SYSTEM of PHILOSOPHY forms, as he has himself candidly avowed to Us, the main object of all his writings. A SYSTEM comprehending not Politics only, and Religion, but Morals and Manners, and generally whatever goes to the composition or holding together of Human Society; in all of which a total change and revolution is absolutely necessary (as he contends) for the advancement of our common nature to its true dignity, and to the summit of that perfection which the combination of matter, called MAN, is by its innate energies capable of attaining.

Of

Of this SYSTEM, while the sublimer and more scientific branches are to be taught by the splendid and striking medium of Didactic Poetry, or *ratiocination in rhyme*, illustrated with such paintings and portraitures of Essences and their Attributes, as may lay hold of the Imagination while they perplex the Judgment ;—the more ordinary parts, such as relate to the conduct of common life, and the regulation of social feelings, are naturally the subject of a less elevated style of writing ;—of a style which speaks to the Eye as well as to the Ear,—in short, of Dramatic Poetry and Scenic Representation.

“ With this view,” says Mr. HIGGINS (for We love to quote the very words of this extraordinary and indefatigable Writer), in a Letter dated from his Study in *St. Mary Axe*, the window of which looks upon the parish-pump—“ with this view I have turned my thoughts  
 “ more particularly to the GERMAN STAGE ; and have  
 “ composed, in imitation of the most popular pieces of  
 “ that Country, which have already met with so general  
 “ reception and admiration in this,—a PLAY : which, if  
 “ it has a proper run, will, I think, do much to unhinge  
 “ the present notions of men with regard to the obli-  
 “ gations of Civil Society ; and to substitute in lieu of a  
 “ sober contentment, and regular discharge of the duties  
 “ incident to each man’s particular situation, a wild de-  
 “ sire of undefinable latitude and extravagance,—an aspi-  
 “ ration after shapeless somethings, that can neither be  
 “ described nor understood,—a contemptuous disgust at  
 “ all that *is*, and a persuasion that nothing is as it ought  
 “ to be ;—to operate, in short, a general discharge of  
 “ every man (in his own estimation) from every thing  
 “ that laws divine or human ; that local customs, im-  
 “ morial habits, and multiplied examples impose upon  
 “ him ;

“ him; and to set them about doing what they like,  
 “ where they like, when they like, and how they like,  
 “ —without reference to any Law but their own Will,  
 “ or to any consideration of how others may be affected  
 “ by their conduct.

“ When this is done, my dear Sir,” continues Mr.  
 H. (for he writes very confidentially)—“ You see that a  
 “ great step is gained towards the dissolution of the  
 “ frame of every existing community. I say nothing of  
 “ Governments, as *their* fall is of course implicated in that  
 “ of the Social System:—And you have long known,  
 “ that I hold every Government (that acts by coercion  
 “ and restriction—by Laws made by the few to bind the  
 “ many), as a *malum in se*,—an evil to be eradicated,—  
 “ a nuisance to be abated,—by force, if force be practica-  
 “ ble, if not,—by the artillery of Reason—by Pamphlets,  
 “ Speeches, Toasts at Club-dinners, and though last, not  
 “ least, by DIDACTIC POEMS.

“ But where would be the advantage of the destruc-  
 “ tion of this or that Government, if the form of So-  
 “ ciety itself were to be suffered to continue such, as  
 “ that another must necessarily arise out of it, and over  
 “ it?—Society, my dear Sir, in its present state, is a  
 “ *hydra*. Cut off one head,—another presently sprouts  
 “ out, and your labour is to begin again. At best, you  
 “ can only hope to find it a *polypus*;—where, by cutting  
 “ off the *head*, you are sometimes fortunate enough to  
 “ find a *tail* (which answers all the same purposes) spring  
 “ up in its place. This, we know, has been the case in  
 “ France;—the only Country in which the great experi-  
 “ ment of regeneration has been tried with any thing like  
 “ a fair chance of success.

“ Destroy the frame of Society,—decompose its parts,  
“ —and set the elements fighting one against another,  
“ insulated and individual, every man for himself (strip-  
“ ped of prejudice, of bigotry, and of feeling for others)  
“ against the remainder of his species ;—and there is  
“ then some hope of a totally new *order of things*,—of a  
“ *Radical Reform* in the present corrupt System of the  
“ World.

“ The GERMAN THEATRE appears to proceed on  
“ this judicious plan. And I have endeavoured to con-  
“ tribute my mite towards extending its effect and its  
“ popularity. There is one obvious advantage attending  
“ this mode of teaching ;—that it can proportion the in-  
“ fractions of Law, Religion, or Morality, which it re-  
“ commends, to the capacity of a Reader or Spectator.  
“ If you tell a Student, or an Apprentice, or a Mer-  
“ chant’s Clerk, of the virtue of a BRUTUS, or of the  
“ splendour of a LA FAYETTE, you may excite his *desire*  
“ to be equally conspicuous ; but how is he to set about  
“ it ? Where is he to find the Tyrant to murder ? How is  
“ he to provide the Monarch to be imprisoned, and the  
“ National Guards to be reviewed on a White Horse ?  
“ —But paint the beauties of *Forgery* to him in glow-  
“ ing colours ;—shew him that the presumption of virtue  
“ is in favour of rapine, and occasional murder on the  
“ highway ;—and he presently understands you. The  
“ highway is at hand—the till or the counter is within  
“ reach. These *Haberdashers’ heroics* come home to  
“ the business and the bosoms of men. And you may  
“ readily make ten *Footpads*, where you would not  
“ have materials nor opportunity for a single *tyranni-*  
“ *cide*.

“ The

" The subject of the Piece which I herewith trans-  
 " mit to you, is taken from common or middling life;  
 " and its merit, is that of teaching the most lofty truths  
 " in the most humble style, and deducing them from the  
 " most ordinary occurrences. Its moral is obvious and  
 " easy; and is one frequently inculcated by the German  
 " Dramas which I have had the good fortune to see;  
 " being no other than "*the reciprocal duties of one or*  
 " *more Husbands to one or more Wives, and to the*  
 " *Children who may happen to arise out of this complicated*  
 " *and endearing connection.*" The Plot, indeed, is form-  
 " ed by the combination of the Plots of *two* of the most  
 " popular of these Plays (in the same way as TERENCE  
 " was wont to combine two stories of MENANDER'S).  
 " The characters are such as the admirers of these Plays  
 " will recognize for their familiar acquaintances. There  
 " are the usual ingredients of imprisonments, post-houses  
 " and horns, and appeals to Angels and Devils. I have  
 " omitted only the *Swearing*, to which English ears are  
 " not yet sufficiently accustomed.

" I transmit at the same time a *Prologue*, which in  
 " some degree breaks the matter to the audience. About  
 " the Song of ROGERO, at the end of the first Act, I  
 " am less anxious than about any other part of the per-  
 " formance, as it is, in fact, literally translated from the  
 " composition of a young German friend of mine, an *Il-*  
 " *luminé*, of whom I bought the original for three and  
 " sixpence. It will be a satisfaction to those of your  
 " Readers, who may not at first sight hit upon the tune,  
 " to learn, that it is setting by a hand of the first emi-  
 " nence.—I send also a rough sketch of the Plot, and a  
 " few occasional Notes.—The *Geography* is by the young  
 " Gentleman of the *Morning Chronicle*."

**THE ROVERS;  
OR,  
THE DOUBLE ARRANGEMENT.**

**DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.**

**PRIOR** of the ABBEY of QUEDLINBURGH—*very corpulent and cruel.*

**ROGERO**—*a Prisoner in the Abbey, in love with MATILDA POTTINGEN.*

**CASIMERE**—a Polish Emigrant, in Dembrowsky's Legion—married to **CECILIA**, but having several Children by **MATILDA**.

**PUDDINGFIELD and BREFINGTON**—*English Noblemen exiled by the Tyranny of KING JOHN, previous to the signature of Magna Charta.*

RODERIC, Count of SAXE WEIMAR—a bloody Tyrant, with red hair, and amorous complexion.

**GASPAR**—*the Minister of the Count ; Author of ROGERO'S Confinement.*

**Young POTTINGEN—***Brother to MATILDA.*

**MATILDA POTTINGEN**—*in love with* ROGERO, *and Mother to* CASIMIRE'S Children.

**CECILIA MÜCKINFELDT—Wife to CASIMERE.**

**LANDLADY, WAITER, GRENADIERS, TROUBADOURS, &c. &c.**

**PANTALOWSKY and BRITCHINDA—*Children of MATILDA*, by CASIMIR.**

JOACHIM, JABEL, and AMARANTHA—*Children of MATILDA, by ROGERO.*  
*Children of CASIMERE and CECILIA, with their respective Nurses.*

**Several Children; Fathers and Mothers unknown.**

*The Scene lies in the Town of WEIMAR, and the Neighbourhood of the Abbey of QUEDLINBURGH.*

*Time, from the 12th to the present Century.*

**PROLOGUE**—*in Character.*

Too long the triumphs of our early times,  
With Civil Discord and with Regal crimes;  
Have stain'd these boards; while SHAKESPEARE'S Pen has  
shewn

Thoughts, manners, men, to modern days unknown.  
Too long have ROME and ATHENS been *the rage*; (*Applause.*)  
And classic Buskins soil'd a BRITISH Stage.

## To-night

To-night our Bard, who scorns pedantic rules,  
 His Plot has borrow'd from the GERMAN Schools;  
 —The GERMAN Schools—where no dull maxims bind  
 The bold expansion of th' electric mind.  
 Fix'd to no period, circled by no space,  
 He leaps the flaming bounds of time and place:  
 Round the dark confines of the Forest raves,  
 With *gentle* ROBBERS (1) stocks his gloomy caves;  
 Tells how prime MINISTERS (2) are shocking things,  
 And *reigning Dukes* as bad as tyrant Kings;  
 How to *two* Swains (3) *one* Nymph her vows may give,  
 And how *two* Damsels (4) with *one* Lover live!  
 Delicious Scenes!—Such Scenes *our* BARD displays,  
 Which, crown'd with *German*, sue for *British*, praise.

Slow are the Steeds, that thro' GERMANIA's roads  
 With hempen rein the slumbering post-boy goads;  
 Slow is the slumbering post-boy, who proceeds  
 Thro' deep sands floundering, on those tardy steeds;

(1) See the "ROBBERS," a German Tragedy, in which ROBBERY is put in so fascinating a light, that the whole of a German University went upon the highway in consequence of it.

(2) See "CABAL and LOVE," a German Tragedy—very severe against Prime Ministers, and reigning Dukes of Erunswick.—This admirable Performance very judiciously reprobates the hire of German Troops for the *American* War in the Reign of QUEEN ELIZABETH—a practice which would undoubtedly have been highly discreditable to that wise and patriotic Princess, not to say wholly unnecessary, there being no American War at that particular time.

(3 and 4) See the "STRANGER; OR, REFORM'D HOUSEKEEPER," in which the former of these morals is beautifully illustrated;—and "STELLA," a genteel German Comedy, which ends with placing a man *bodkin* between *two wives*, like *Thames* between his *two Banks*, in the CRITIC. Nothing can be more edifying than these two Dramas. I am shocked to hear that there are some People who think them ridiculous.

More slow, more tedious, from his husky throat  
Twangs through the twisted horn the struggling note.

These truths confess'd—Oh ! yet, ye TRAVELL'D FEW,  
GERMANIA's Plays with eyes unjaundiced view !  
View and approve !—though in each passage fine  
The faint Translation (5) mock the genuine line,  
Tho' the nice ear the erring sight belie,  
For *U twice dotted* is pronounced like *I* (6); (*Applause.*)  
Yet oft the scene shall Nature's fire impart,  
Warm from the breast, and glowing to the heart !

Ye TRAVELL'D FEW, attend !—On you our BARD  
Builds his fond hope ! Do you his genius guard ! (*Applause.*)  
Nor let succeeding Generations say  
—A BRITISH AUDIENCE damn'd a GERMAN PLAY !

(*Loud and continued Applauses.*)

*Flash of Lightening.*—*The Ghost of PROLOGUE's GRAND-*  
*MOTHER, by the FATHER's side, appears to soft music, in a*  
*white tiffany riding-hood. PROLOGUE kneels to receive her*  
*blessing, which she gives in a solemn and affecting manner,*  
*the Audience clapping and crying all the while.*—*PROLOGUE*  
*and his GRANDMOTHER sink through the trap door.*

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## THE ROVERS ;

OR,  
THE DOUBLE ARRANGEMENT.

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### ACT I. SCENE I.

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SCENE represents a Room at an Inn, at WEIMAR—On one side  
of the Stage the Bar-room, with Jellies, Lemons in Nets,  
Syllabubs, and part of a cold roast Fowl, &c.—On the  
opposite

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(5 and 6)—These are the warnings very properly given to Readers,  
to beware how they judge of what they cannot understand. Thus, if  
the Translation runs “ *lightning of my soul, fulguration of angels, sulphur of*  
*hell ;*” We should recollect that this is not coarse or strange in the  
German



*opposite side, a Window looking into the Street, through which Persons (Inhabitants of WEIMAR) are seen passing to and fro in apparent agitation—MATILDA appears in a Great Coat and Riding Habit, seated at the corner of the Dinner Table, which is covered with a clean Huckaback Cloth—Plates and Napkins, with Buck's-Horn-handled Knives and Forks, are laid as if for four Persons.*

MATILDA.—Is it impossible that I can have dinner sooner?

LANDLADY.—Madam, the Brunswick Post-waggon is not yet come in, and the Ordinary is never before two o'clock.

MATILDA—(*With a look expressive of disappointment, but immediately recomposing herself*). Well, then, I must have patience—(*Exit LANDLADY.*) Oh CASIMERE!—How often have the thoughts of thee served to amuse these moments of expectation!—What a difference, alas!—Dinner—it is taken away as soon as over, and we regret it not!—It returns again with the return of appetite.—The Beef of to-morrow will succeed to the Mutton of to-day, as the Mutton of to-day succeeded to the Veal of yesterday.—But when once the heart has been occupied by a beloved object, in vain would we attempt to supply the chasm by another. How easily are our desires transferred from Dish to Dish!—Love only, dear, delusive, delightful Love, restrains our wandering appetites, and confines them to a particular gratification! . . .

*Post-born blows, Re-enter LANDLADY.*

LANDLADY.—Madam, the Post-waggon is just come in with only a single Gentlewoman.

German language, when applied by a Lover to his Mistress; but the English has nothing precisely parallel to the original *MUTLYCHAUSE ARCHANGELICHEN*, which means rather *emanation of the archangelical nature*—OR TO *SMELLMYNEERN VANKELER*, which, if literally rendered, would signify *made of stuff of the same odour whereof the Devil makes flambeaus*. See *Schönenbrück* on the GERMAN IDIOM.

MATILDA.—Then shew her up—and let us have Dinner instantly (*LANDLADY going*); and remember—(*after a moment's recollection, and with great earnestness*)—remember the Toasted Cheese. (*Exit LAND.*)

CECILIA *enters, in a brown cloth riding-dress, as if just alighted from the Post-waggon.*

MATILDA.—Madam, you seem to have had an unpleasant journey, if I may judge from the dust on your riding-habit.

CECILIA.—The way was dusty, Madam, but the weather was delightful. It recalled to me those blissful moments when the rays of desire first vibrated thro' my Soul.

MATILDA—(*Aside*)—Thank Heaven! I have at last found a heart which is in unison with my own—(to CECILIA)—Yes, I understand you—the first pulsation of sentiment—the silver tones upon the yet unsounded Harp. . . . .

CECILIA.—The dawn of life—when this blossom—(*putting her hand upon her heart*), first expanded its petals to the penetrating dart of Love!

MATILDA.—Yes—the time—the golden time, when the first beams of the morning meet and embrace one another!—The blooming blue upon the yet unplucked plum!— . . . .

CECILIA.—Your countenance grows animated, my dear Madam.

MATILDA.—And your's too is glowing with illumination.

CECILIA.—I had long been looking out for a congenial Spirit!—my heart was withered—but the beams of your's have re-kindled it.

MATILDA.—A sudden thought strikes me—Let us swear an eternal friendship.

CECILIA.—Les us agree to live together!

MATILDA.—Willingly.—(*With rapidity and earnestness.*)

CECILIA.—Let us embrace,—(*They embrace.*)

MATILDA.—Yes; I too have lov'd!—You, too, like me, have been forsaken!—(*Doubtingly, and as if with a desire to be informed.*)

CECILIA.—Too true?

BOTH.—Ah these Men! These Men!

LANDLADY *enters, and places a Leg of Mutton on the Table, with sour Kroust and Pruin Sauce—then a small Dish of Black Puddings.*—CECILIA and MATILDA *appear to take no notice of her.*

MATILDA.—Oh CASIMERE!

CECILIA.—(*aside*)—CASIMERE! That name!—Oh my heart, how is it distracted with anxiety!

MATILDA.—Heavens! Madam, you turn pale.

CECILIA.—Nothing—a slight megrim—with your leave, I will retire—

MATILDA.—I will attend you.—(*Exeunt MATILDA and CECILIA. Manent LANDLADY and WAITER, with the Dinner on the Table.*)

LANDLADY.—Have you carried the Dinner to the Prisoner in the Vaults of the Abbey?

WAITER.—Yes.—Pease Soup, as usual—with the scrag end of a Neck of Mutton—The Emissary of the Count was here again this morning, and offered me a large sum of money if I would consent to poison him.

LANDLADY.—Which you refused?  
(*with besitation and anxiety.*)

WAITER.—Can you doubt it? (*with indignation*)

LANDLADY—(*recovering herself, and drawing up with an expression of dignity*)—The conscience of a poor man is as valuable to him as that of a Prince . . . .

WAITER.—It ought to be still more so, in proportion as it is generally more pure.

LANDLADY.—Thou says't truly, JOB.

WAITER—(*with enthusiasm*)—He who can spurn at wealth when proffered as the price of crime, is greater than a Prince.

*Post-*

*Post horn blows.*—Enter CASIMERE (*in a travelling dress—a light blue great coat with large metal buttons—his hair in a long queue, but twisted at the end; a large KEVENHULLER bat; a cane in his hand.*)

CASIMERE.—Here, WAITER, pull off my boots, and bring me a pair of slippers. (*Exit WAITER.*) And heark'ye, my Lad, a bason of water (*rubbing his hands*) and a bit of soap—I have not washed since I began my journey.

WAITER—(*answering from behind the door*)—Yes, Sir.

CASIMERE.—Well, Landlady, what company are we to have?

LANDLADY.—Only two Gentlewomen, Sir.—They are just stept into the next room—they will be back again in a minute.

CASIMERE.—Where do they come from?

(*All this while the Waiter re-enters with the bason and water.*

CASIMERE *pulls off his boots, takes a napkin from the table, and washes his face and hands.*)

LANDLADY.—There is one of them I think comes from Nuremburgh.

CASIMERE—(*aside*).—From Nuremburgh—(*with eagerness*)—Her name?

LANDLADY.—MATILDA.

CASIMERE.—(*aside*).—How does this ideot woman torment me!—What else?

LANDLADY.—I can't recollect.

CASIMERE.—Oh agony! (*In a paroxysm of agitation.*)

WAITER.—See here, her name upon the travelling trunk—MATILDA POTTINGEN.

CASIMERE.—Ecstasy! Ecstasy! (*Embracing the WAITER.*)

LANDLADY.—You seem to be acquainted with the Lady—Shall I call her?

CASIMERE.—Instantly—Instantly—Tell her—her lov'd, her long lost—Tell her—

LANDLADY.

LANDLADY.—Shall I tell her Dinner is ready ?

CASIMERE.—Do so—and in the mean while I will look after my portmanteau. *(Exit severally.)*

SCENE changes to a Subterraneous Vault in the Abbey of QUED-LINBURGH ; with Coffins, 'Scutcheons, Death's Heads and Cross-bones.—Toads, and other loathsomc Reptiles are seen traversing the obscurer parts of the Stage.—ROGERO appears, in chains, in a Suit of rusty Armour, with his beard grown, and a Cap of a grotesque form upon his head.—Beside him a Crock, or Pitcher, supposed to contain his daily allowance of sustenance.—A long silence, during which the wind is heard to whistle through the Caverns.—ROGERO rises, and comes slowly forward, with his arms folded.

Eleven years! It is now eleven years since I was first immured in this living Sepulchre—The cruelty of a Minister—The perfidy of a Monk—Yes, MATILDA ! for thy sake—alive amidst the dead—chained—coffined—confined—cut off from the converse of my fellow-men.—Soft !—what have we here ? *(stumbles over a bundle of sticks.)* This Cavern is so dark, that I can scarcely distinguish the objects under my feet. Oh !—the register of my Captivity—Let me see, how stands the account ? *(Takes up the sticks, and turns them over with a melancholy air ; then stands silent for a few moments, as if absorbed in calculation.)*—Eleven years and fifteen days !—Hah ! the twenty-eighth of August ! How does the recollection of it vibrate on my heart ! It was on this day that I took my last leave of my MATILDA.—It was a summer evening—her melting hand seemed to dissolve in mine, as I prest it to my bosom—Some Demon whispered me that I should never see her more.—I stood gazing on the hated vehicle which was conveying her away for ever.—The tears were petrified under my eye-lids.—My heart was crystallized with agony.—Anon—I looked  
along

along the road.—The Diligence seemed to diminish every instant.—I felt my heart beat against its prison, as if anxious to leap out and overtake it.—My soul whirled round as I watched the rotation of the hinder wheels.—A long trail of glory followed after her, and mingled with the dust—it was the Emanation of Divinity, luminous with Love and Beauty—like the splendor of the setting Sun—but it told me that the sun of my joys was sunk for ever—Yes, here in the depths of an eternal Dungeon—In the Nursing Cradle of Hell—The Suburbs of Perdition—In a nest of Demons, where Despair in vain sits brooding over the putrid eggs of Hope; where Agony woos the embrace of Death; where Patience, beside the bottomless pool of Despondency, sits angling for Impossibilities—Yet even *here*, to behold her, to embrace her—Yes, MATILDA, whether in this dark abode, amidst toads and spiders, or in a Royal Palace, amidst the more loathsome Reptiles of a Court, would be indifferent to me—Angels would shower down their hymns of gratulation upon our heads—while Fiends would envy the eternity of suffering Love. . . — . . . Soft, what air was that? it seemed a sound of more than human warblings—Again—(*listens attentively for some minutes*)—Only the wind—It is well, however—it reminds me of that melancholy Air, which has so often solaced the hours of my Captivity—Let me see whether the damps of this dungeon have not yet injured my Guitar—(*Takes his Guitar, tunes it, and begins the following Air with a full accompaniment of Violins from the Orchestra.*)

(AIR—*Lanterna Magica.*)

SONG

## SONG BY ROGERO.

## I.

Whene'er with haggard eyes I view  
 This Dungeon, that I'm rotting in,  
 I think of those Companions true  
 Who studied with me at the U—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*,—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*.

*(Weeps, and pulls out a blue kerchief, with which he  
 wipes his eyes ; gazing tenderly at it, he proceeds—*

## II.

Sweet kerchief, check'd with heav'nly blue,  
 Which once my love sat knotting in!—  
 Alas! MATILDA *then* was true!—  
 At least I thought so at the U—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*. *(At the repe-  
 titition of this Line ROGERO  
 clanks his Chains in cadence.)*

## III.

Barbs! Barbs! alas! how swift you flew  
 Her neat Post-Waggon trotting in!  
 Ye bore MATILDA from my view ;  
 Forlorn I languish'd at the U—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*.

## IV.

This faded form! this pallid hue!  
 This blood my veins is clotting in,  
 My years are many—They were few  
 When first I enter'd at the U—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*—

—NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*.

V. There

## V.

There first for thee my passion grew,  
 Sweet! sweet MATILDA POTTINGEN!  
 Thou wast the daughter of my Tu-  
 —TOR, *Law Professor* at the U—  
 —NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*—  
 —NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*.

## VI.

Sun, Moon, and thou vain World adieu,  
 That Kings and Priests are plotting in:  
 Here doom'd to starve on water-gru—  
 —el \* never shall I see the U—  
 —NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*!—  
 —NIVERSITY of *Gottingen*!—

*(During the last Stanza ROGERO dashes his head repeatedly against the walls of his Prison; and, finally, so hard as to produce a visible contusion. He then throws himself on the floor in an agony. The Curtain drops—the Music still continuing to play, till it is wholly fallen.)*

END OF ACT I.

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 FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAMBURGH, MAY 22.—It is calculated here, that France has drawn from Foreign Countries since the year

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\* A manifest error—since it appears from the Waiter's conversation (P. 425), that Rogero was not doomed to starve on water-gruel, but on pease-soup; which is a much better thing. Possibly the length of Rogero's imprisonment had impaired his memory; or he might wish to make things appear worse than they really were; which is very natural, I think, in such a case as this poor unfortunate Gentleman's.



1794, Seven Hundred and Fifty Millions of Livres, about Thirty Millions Sterling, in money or plate, besides the various and innumerable requisitions. Notwithstanding this, however, the penury of the Republic is so great, that the French Consul at Amsterdam could not raise a sum of about Eight Hundred Pounds Sterling, which were wanted for the repairs of a vessel. Not being able to get it from the Minister of Marine at Paris, to whom he applied on the occasion, he was obliged to ask the assistance of the Directory of the Batavian Republic, who advanced it to him.

VIENNA, MAY 9.—Count COBENZEL set out yesterday morning for *Rastadt*, and carries with him for General BUONAPARTE, as a present from His IMPERIAL MAJESTY, in consequence of the signing of the Treaty of *Campo Formio*, a magnificent Sabre enriched with diamonds, of about 4500*l.* value.

Baron DEGELMAN will immediately follow Count COBENZEL to *Rastadt*, to be ready to proceed from thence to *Paris*.

Baron THUGUT has resumed the direction of the Foreign Department during the absence of Count COBENZEL.

RASTADT, MAY 9.—It is believed that the French Courier will most probably pass through this place to-day on his way to *Paris*; but we are yet ignorant of the satisfaction demanded by the French Government, and which will certainly be granted, since Count COBENZEL is about to renew his negotiations with BUONAPARTE.

We are assured here, that the French Government has still to struggle against many difficulties. Its credit

is diminishing daily ; there is a total want of money ; the disposition of the Troops is no longer the same ; the Members of Government are divided among themselves ; and that hopes might be entertained of the preservation of the Independence of Europe, if the great Continental Powers would unite cordially ; of which they are more afraid at *Paris*, than of any other thing, and which they hope to avert, by employing ably the maxim of *divide et impera*.

ZURICH, MAY 8.—It is impossible to form an idea of our present position here. The miseries of *Holland* fall far short of those of this Country, which never possessed half the resources which *Holland* did—in short, it is ruined for more than a century.

Since the 1st, this Town has been full of French Soldiers, destined to conquer the Cantons of *Glaris*, *Schweitz*, *Underwald*, and *Ury*.—They indeed marched against these Cantons, but met with such a vigorous resistance, that after having been repulsed in three consecutive attacks, they were obliged to grant them an honourable and advantageous Capitulation. About 1200 French fell in these three battles, and the number wounded is much more considerable. The news of these actions has excited here (where the discontent is very great) such a fermentation, that the French, to prevent any bad effects, have judged it expedient to disarm the Town, and all the Low Country. Colonel PARAVICINI, of the Dutch Guards, is the person who commanded at *Glaris*, and who distinguished himself so much. Although he had his hand shot off by a cannon-ball, yet he could neither be induced to quit his command nor his post. At *Schweitz*,

*weitz*, where the French were not able to penetrate farther than *Eynsiedeln*, the Swiss had for Chiefs, an old Swiss Colonel, formerly in the French Service, who also distinguished himself very much. The Swiss fought like Lions; and the French are so enraged at their defeat, that they omit no opportunity of oppressing them. This Canton is entirely ruined. General SCHAUBENBURG is severe, insolent, and rapacious beyond example.

The little Cantons have obtained, in consequence of their brave defence, the following terms—That no French Troops shall be allowed to remain in their Territory; that no Contributions shall be levied upon them; that they shall accept the New Constitution, reserving to themselves, nevertheless, the arrangement of their Interior Administration.

They were too weak to be able to defend themselves any longer; and if a fourth attack had been made, they would certainly have fallen victims to the rapacity of France.

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## PARIS.

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WE have received *Paris Papers* up to the 29th of May; and their contents confirm, as fully as we could expect, the intelligence we have received from other quarters, with respect to the affairs of *Italy, Switzerland, &c.*—We say, *as fully as we could expect*, because, no Papers being now permitted to circulate at Paris, excepting such as are content to speak the language of the Directory, the several Journals, though they may differ with respect to

phraseology, must necessarily be composed of the same materials, and tell the same story.

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With respect to *Switzerland*, for instance, we are told in general terms, that every thing is settled; that the smaller Cantons have terminated their desperate and ineffectual resistance; and that Deputations have been sent from various quarters to General SCHAUENBOURG, requesting only a little time for the formal acceptance of the Constitution: but the difficulties which the French have encountered, and the losses they have suffered, are barely hinted at in a few solitary articles, in which the Defenders of Swiss Independence are qualified as a *Mob of Fanatic Peasants*, barely able to excite a momentary alarm among such of the *Patriots* as are at a distance from the intrepid and invincible cohorts of France. Such an *assembly of Fanatics*, we are told, surprized and took the Town of *Sion*, in the Upper *Valais*; another successfully attacked the Commune of *St. Maurice*, dispersed the Republican Authorities, ill-treated the Patriots, and even exposed to imminent danger Citizen MANGOURIT, the French Envoy.

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From *Rome*, the most important intelligence communicated through the French Papers is, that General D'ALLEMAGNE has permitted the departure of the Envoys from the Army to the Directory; and that the Council of War of the first Division have condemned to death Citizen CARLIER, Commandant of a Battalion, convicted of pillage and robbery. The Army, therefore, have already secured two of their principal objects. In the mean time, General ST. CYR is very properly desi-

rous of bringing them back, by his eloquence, to the habits of military subordination.

The rest of the news from *Rome* relates principally to the different Political Circles, or Clubs, which are enlivened by the eloquence of the Consul ANGELLUCCI, and of several Ladies, and sometimes attended by Monks and Jews.

For the rest, it is observed with some surprize, that 30,000 Neapolitans are assembled on the Frontiers, and that the King is advanced to *Civitella di Tronto*, as if he was apprehensive of an Invasion from the French or Roman Republics.

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There are many and very different accounts of the Expedition against the Islands of *St. Marcou*. In a Letter from *Cherbourg*, of the 7th of May, it was stated that the attack had succeeded; that the Republicans had taken, after an obstinate battle of seven hours, *One Hundred and Forty Pieces of Cannon*, and had made *Nine Hundred Prisoners*; that General ROULLON was the first who landed; that the second Redoubt was carried by the *Bayonet*, &c. A subsequent letter, however, of the 17th of May, admits that this success was only *prophetic*; that the expedition has in truth failed; and that the French lost in the attack *six Soldiers and one Sailor killed!!!* and had *fifteen* wounded.

We regret that want of room will not allow us to insert at length the Official Report of the Directory to the two Councils, of the spirited and successful operations of our gallant Troops in destroying the Gates and Sluices of the *Bruges Canal*. The English force disembarked, is stated to have been *Four Thousand Men*—*The French Army to which they surrendered Three Hundred!!!*—They

took *One Thousand Eight Hundred Prisoners*; the remainder of our force was either killed, or driven into the sea, and drowned. This story was too ridiculous and incredible to be received without observation even by the Council of Five Hundred, where a Member observed, that although the Directory had fully stated that 300 men had conquered the English Army, yet a much greater number had come to their assistance—He therefore thought it might be prudent to include these last also in the Vote of Thanks, which, as originally proposed, was exclusively confined to the 300. This Amendment was adopted.

It must be observed, that while the French deny the importance as well as the success of our Expedition against *Ostend*, their Papers unfortunately state, that the People of *Dunkirk* expect immediately in that Port about 300 *Armed Boats*, coming from *Holland*. The destruction of the *Bruges Canal* cannot, we believe, be quite indifferent to the successful navigation of this Armament.

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Abbé SIEYES has accepted the place of Envoy at the Court of *Berlin*, in the room of CAILLARD, and has consequently resigned his Seat in the Council of Five Hundred.

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TOULON, MAY 19.—It is certain that General BUONAPARTE embarked this morning at ten o'clock, on board Admiral BRUEYS' Ship, *l'Orient*, (*ci-devant Sans-Culottes*), a three-decker. The Fleet set sail with a favourable wind. The Transports, with the Infantry and Cavalry, got under weigh at day-break with eight Frigates. The Fleet consists of 15 Ships of the Line, and 18 Frigates. The Transports, to the number of Four Hundred, are off *Hieres*. Four Spanish Frigates are just arrived

arrived—they have not seen any Enemy in the Mediterranean.—The Female Citizen BUONAPARTE remains on shore. An immense number of Infantry, with Artillery, vast quantities of Mortars, Howitzers, Furnaces, Bombs, Grape and Canister Shot, with Ammunition and Men of Letters, have been put on board: Astronomers, Geometricians, and Artists of every sort. The Convoy from Genoa consisted of Thirty-eight Sail, with 10,000 Men on board. BUONAPARTE has made a present of a pair of Pistols to Admiral BRUEYS, and has given a Port-Folio to the Commissary NAJAC, with an Inscription upon it. He assured Madame BUONAPARTE that he should see her again very soon, KLEBER, BERTHIER, and other Generals, are embarked.

The following is the List of the Squadron:

BRUEYS, Vice-Admiral, Commander; VILLENEUVE, Rear-Admiral; DUCHEILA, Rear-Admiral; DECREST, Rear-Admiral; DUMANOIR, Chief of Division, Commanding the Convoy.

SHIPS OF THE LINE.—L'Orient, 120 guns, Capt. Cassa Bianca—The William Tell, 80, Capt. Saunier—Le Tonnant, 80, Capt. Du Petit Thonars—Le Franklin, 80, Capt. Gillet—L'Aquilon, 74, Capt. Thevenard, sen.—Le Genereux, 74, Capt. Lejoille—Le Mercure, 74, Capt. Lalonde—L'Heureux, 74, Capt. Etienne, jun.—Le Guerier, 74, Capt. Trulet, sen.—Le Timoleon, 74, Capt. Trulet, jun.—Le Peuple Souverain, 74, Capt. Racors—Le Conquerant, 74, Capt. Dalbarade—Le Spartiate, 74, Capt. Emerillau.

FRIGATES.—La Diane, 40 guns, Capt. Peyret—La Justice, 40, Capt. Villeneuve—La Junon, 40, Capt. Pourquier—L'Arthemise, 40, Capt. Standelet—L'Al-

ceste, 40, Capt. Barrey—La Fortune, 36, Capt. Marchand.

BRIGS.—Le Corcire, 14 guns, Capt. Reynaud—Le Lody, 12, Capt. Sennequier.

FLUTES.—Le Dubois, —; Le Causse, Capt. L'Allemand—La Sensible, Capt. Bourdet—Le Meuiron, Capt. Maillet—La Carrère, Capt. Frichet—Le Léoben, Capt. Colette—La Mantoue, Capt. Guiens—Le Montenot, Capt. Tempier.

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### AMERICA.

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PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 27, 1798.—THE House of Representatives resolved, on the 20th of this month, after a Debate of unusual length, that the PRESIDENT should be authorized to employ the Naval Force of the United States as Convoys for the protection of the American Trade, without waiting until there shall exist an actual state of War between this Country and the French Republic.



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N° XXXI.—MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1798.

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*Rebellion in this Land shall lose its sway.*

SHAKESPEARE.

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## IRELAND.

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**WE** purposely avoid entering into any detail upon the Subject of the Events in IRELAND, because We do not conceive that any particular action is of itself decisive of the great Question now at issue in that Kingdom. But the many concurrent Reports which have reached this Country, of the Advantages obtained over the Rebels at Ross, give Us every reason to hope that the consequences of that Action may be of the most important and satisfactory nature.

It is a great satisfaction to learn from all Accounts, both Public and Private, that the Rebellion is now confined to the Counties of WICKLOW and WEXFORD. And We trust that the great additional Force which Government has with so commendable a promptitude and alacrity detached to the reinforcement of the Army in Ireland, will speedily accomplish what yet remains to be done towards the final Extinction of this unnatural Rebellion, circumscribed as it now is, within so small a portion of that Kingdom.

A Detachment of the GUARDS, amounting to above 1800 Effective Men (a part only of the Reinforcement destined for IRELAND) left London early yesterday morning; and by the means which were provided for the rapidity of their conveyance, no doubt is entertained that they will sail in the course of this day from *Portsmouth*, and will arrive within a very short time at the point where their presence is most required.

The loyalty and public spirit of the People of Ireland, appear to have risen in proportion to the calls which the Government has had occasion to make upon their Services. The MILITIA has uniformly displayed an energy, an exertion, and a discipline, which would have done credit to the most experienced Troops. And there is but one sentiment throughout Ireland, as to the Principles which have proved so fatal to the peace of that Country, and as to the wicked, traitorous, and diabolical artifices which the *Patriots* there, and their Coadjutors *here*, and in *France*, have employed (but we trust have employed in vain), to delude the People to their ruin.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER,

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### LIES.

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"It was yesterday reported, that several Men had been smothered  
 "to death on board the King's Tenders lying off the Tower."—  
*Morning Post, June 5.*

Three days after, the *Morning Chronicle* re-published this atrocious Falsehood, with the following improvements :

"On

“ On Thursday last, *no less than nine* impressed men, who had in “ the night been suffocated in the hold of the Tender off the “ Tower, were brought on shore to be owned by their rela- “ tions. *Six* perished on the preceding night ! What must have “ been the state of the survivors.”—*Morning Chronicle*, June 8.

We are happily relieved from any animadversions on this complicated baseness, this cool, deliberate, systematic fabrication of Jacobinical falsehood and malignity, by the determination announced in the House of Commons to prosecute, at least, one of the guilty set. We had ventured to hope, that none of them would escape ; they are all equally criminal—all knew they were inserting a Lie—and all inserted it for the basest purposes.

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“ A Clergyman was desired very recently to preach at Lausanne— “ on entering the Church, he was astonished to see the Picture “ of Mr. GIBBON attached to the Pulpit Cloth, where *three Let- “ ters of grand signification* are usually placed.”—*Morning Chronicle*, June 4.

These “ three Letters of grand signification,” as they are sneeringly called, compose the name JESUS: a name never introduced into this Paper, but to be scorned and reviled. We do not think it worth while to quote the rest of this article.

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## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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WE have *reluctantly* determined to say nothing at present respecting the various reports that spring up from day to day, with respect to the state of *Ireland*;—We say *reluctantly*, because the false, and inconsistent, and wicked accounts with which the Jacobin Journals teem on this subject, call for our severest animadversions—ani-  
madversions

madversions which they shall yet receive: at present, motives of the most powerful nature compel our silence.

One example, however, of their baseness, we now lay before our Readers. It is the first which occurs, and is neither more nor less atrocious than the rest. It is taken, as every example of superior villainy must be taken, from that "virtuous and moral" Print, the *Morning Chronicle*.

"General DUNDAS has, in my opinion, done a very foolish thing, in granting the Rebels the terms *he bas*."—This is said, and for aught we know to the contrary, truly, to be copied from a Letter. Every one knows the Writer's meaning; and the *Morning Chronicle* has himself stated it, where he says that—"they (the Rebels) deceived the General, by putting into his hand several low, illiterate wretches, instead of their Leaders"—Now, what is his interpretation of this inoffensive passage? He first states in his leading article, that it was written by a man warmly attached to the Minister, and then comments on it thus—"TO FORBEAR CUTTING TO PIECES FOUR THOUSAND DELUDED BEINGS WHO OFFERED TO SURRENDER, IS CHARACTERIZED AS FOOLISH!"—So much for the sentiments of those who are pleased to call themselves loyal!—*Morning Chronicle*, May 29.

We could retort here, and "from a full flowing stomach;" but we forbear. Our Readers will make their own comments on this infamous Misrepresentation.

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#### EXPEDITION TO OSTEND.

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We congratulate the *Morning Chronicle* on its being relieved from a part of its anxiety respecting the "illegitimate"

imate" Expedition to *Ostend*.—"We lament," it says (May 23), "that the French Government have *such* an opportunity of boasting of the *vigilance* of their defence." Happily for the feelings of this patriotic Print, the French Government have missed that "opportunity." They confirm, indeed, the statement of the *Morning Chronicle*, that we are "without energy and without courage;" by proving to the satisfaction of every Jacobin out of France, that 4000 English laid down their arms to about 300 French; but they are so far from "*boasting* of their vigilance," that they do not even mention it, notwithstanding the assertion so boldly hazarded in that Paper, that, "it was calculated to re-instate them in their popularity."—*Morning Chronicle*, May 23.

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### MISTAKES.

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"ON Saturday the Duke of PORTLAND, the Marquis of TITCHFIELD, Lord EDWARD BENTINCK, &c. &c. paid up their Arrears at the *Whig Club*, and withdrew their names. The Duke of PORTLAND and his Family have not been present at the *Whig Club* since the month of March 1793, when the grand Secession took place. By continuing their names, the Duke and his Family have given their tacit approbation of the Society up to the period of their withdrawing."—*Morning Chronicle*, June 4.

Though his Grace, We believe, in common with every Man of Honour, will dispute the justice of this conclusion; yet we cannot but lament that any pretence should be left to this Society, which, like drowning men, are now catching at twigs, for associating in their declarations, names long since known to be hostile to all their proceedings.

We

We flatter ourselves that this remark of the *Morning Chronicle*, certainly not made without authority, will operate as it ought; and shew such (if such there be) as from motives of delicacy, or friendship, continue Members of a Club, the principles of which they abhor, the immediate necessity of withdrawing themselves from it, if they do not wish to be considered as sanctioning by their names, every wild and wicked measure which that Club may choose to adopt.

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“ Our Political *Cassandra* is, alas ! never credited till the evils fore-  
 “ told are past remedy. The celebrated Doctor TUCKER, during  
 “ the American War, preached to the winds ; but after his sa-  
 “ gacity was proved, and it was too late to profit by it, a Priest  
 “ was made of him, with this motto—*Fatis aperit Cassandra futura,*  
 “ *ora (Dei Jussa), non nunquam credita Teucris.*”—*Morning Chronicle,*  
 May 29.

This is one of those deep paragraphs for which the *Morning Chronicle* is so justly famed. Who the Political *Cassandra* is, We know not, but suppose it to mean Mr. Fox, who, with a perspicacity peculiar to himself, ONLY TEN YEARS, be it remembered, AFTER THE WHOLE WORLD HAD BEEN TERRIFIED AND APPALLED AT THE APPEARANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION, discovered and announced to the admiring Members of the *United Clubs* that it had now begun “ TO THROW OFF THE MASK \*.”

The *Morning Chronicle* seems almost as well acquainted with the History of Dr. TUCKER, as *Cassandra* Fox with the nature of the French Revolution. Of the meaning of the Doctor’s Motto, We are as ignorant as of the language in which it is written: a Learned Friend

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\* See his last Speech at the Crown and Anchor.

to whom We have shewn it, suggests the probability of its being meant for Latin—this, however, We do not believe, as We recollect, that when this Paper had some time since an occasion to quote Latin, and even Greek, in its blasphemous ridicule of our SAVIOUR, it shewed some knowledge of the language.

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“ A Writer in a Morning Paper deplores the many instances of  
 “ *Forgery*; a crime which, he adds, is never pardoned. We do  
 “ not, indeed, recollect an instance of its being pardoned, but  
 “ there is an instance in every person’s memory, of its being  
 “ handsomely rewarded as a *ruse de Guerre*.”—*Morning Chronicle*,  
*June 8.*

The decision of the Directory, in favour of the *Courier*, has soured this Paper so much, that, like the Madman of SOLOMON, it flings about its sarcasms indiscriminately on friends and foes. The indecent allusion to the *forgery* of *L’Eclair* by the *Morning Post*, seems to us, an attack of the most unprovoked nature.

If it be meant to prejudice its Competitor for the title of “ Republican Paper,” in the eyes of France, it is altogether unnecessary—that favoured Country will not think one jot the worse of a Print, for a peccadillo of this nature. We put it to the conscience of the *Morning Chronicle* itself, whether it really thinks that it lost one hand or one heart in France, by its *forging* a Decree of the Convention, for repealing the Act for Murdering all the English Prisoners in cold blood? And, if it did not, why should it fancy it can injure the *Morning Post* by throwing a transaction of a similar kind in its face!

The “ handsome reward,” too, so sneeringly mentioned, has more of malice than of truth in it; for though it appeared on the Trial, that some profits were made in the

the Alley, every one knows (though the *Morning Chronicle* chuses to appear ignorant of it), that the *Morning Post* was compelled to re-fund a part of them to such as had suffered by the *Forgery!*

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## POETRY.

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WE have received, in the course of the last week, several long, and to say the truth, dull Letters, from unknown hands, reflecting, in very severe terms, on Mr. HIGGINS, for having, as it is affirmed, attempted to pass upon the world, as a faithful sample of the productions of the *German Theatre*, a performance no way resembling any of those Pieces which have of late excited, and which bid fair to engross, the admiration of the British Public.

As We cannot but consider ourselves as the Guardians of Mr. HIGGINS's Literary Reputation, in respect to every work of his which is conveyed to the world through the medium of Our Paper (though, what We think of the danger of his *Principles*, We have already sufficiently explained for ourselves, and have, We trust, succeeded in putting our Readers upon their guard against them)—We hold ourselves bound not only to justify the fidelity of the Imitation—but (contrary to our original intention), to give a further Specimen of it in our present Number, in order to bring the question more fairly to issue between our Author and his Calumniators.

In the first place, we are to observe, that Mr. HIGGINS professes to have taken his notion of German Plays wholly



wholly from the *Translations* which have appeared in our language.—If *they* are totally dissimilar from the Originals, Mr. H. may undoubtedly have been led into error; but the fault is in the Translators, not in him. That he does not differ widely from the models which he proposed to himself, we have it in our power to prove satisfactorily; and might have done so in our last Number, by subjoining to each particular passage of his Play, the Scene in some one or other of the German Plays, which he had in view when he wrote it. These parallel passages were faithfully pointed out to us by Mr. H. with that candour which marks his character;—and if they were suppressed by us (as in truth they were), on our heads be the blame, whatever it may be. Little, indeed, did we think of the imputation which the omission would bring upon Mr. H. as in fact, our principal reason for it, was the apprehension, that from the extreme closeness of the Imitation in most instances, he would lose in praise for invention, more than he would gain in credit for fidelity.

The meeting between MATILDA and CECILIA, for example, in the First Act of the “*ROVERS*,” and their sudden intimacy, has been censured as unnatural. Be it so. It is taken, *almost word for word*, from “*STELLA*,” a German (or professedly a German) Piece now much in vogue; from which also the catastrophe of Mr. HIGGINS’s Play is in part borrowed, so far as relates to the agreement to which the Ladies come, as the Reader will see by and by, to share CASIMERE between them.

The Dinner Scene is copied partly from the published Translation of the “*STRANGER*,” and partly from the  
First

First Scene of "STELLA." The *Song* of ROGERO, with which the First Act concludes, is admitted on all hands to be in the very first taste; and if no German original is to be found for it, so much the worse for the credit of German Literature.

An objection has been made by one anonymous Letter-Writer to the names of PUDDINGFIELD and BEEFINGTON, as little likely to have been assigned to English Characters by any Author of taste or discernment.—In answer to this objection, we have, in the first place, to admit that a small, and we hope not an unwarrantable, alteration has been made by us since the MS. has been in our hands.—These names stood originally PUDDINC-RANTZ and BEEFINSTERN, which sounded to our ears as being liable, especially the latter, to a ridiculous inflection—a difficulty that could only be removed by furnishing them with English terminations. With regard to the more substantial syllables of the names, our Author proceeded in all probability on the authority of GOLDONI, who, though not a German, is an Italian Writer of considerable reputation; and who, having heard that the English were distinguished for their love of Liberty and Beef, has judiciously compounded the two words *Runnymede* and *Beef*, and thereby produced an English Nobleman whom he styles *Lord Runnybeef*.

To dwell no longer on particular passages—the best way perhaps of explaining the whole scope and view of Mr. H.'s Imitation, will be to transcribe the short sketch of the Plot, which that Gentleman transmitted to us, together with his Drama, and which it is perhaps the more necessary to do, as the limits of our Paper not allowing of the publication of the whole Piece, some general

neral knowledge of its main design may be acceptable to our Readers, in order to enable them to judge of the several Extracts which we lay before them.

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### PLOT.

ROGERO, Son of the late Minister of the Count of SAXE WEIMAR, having, while he was at College, fallen desperately in love with MATILDA POTTINGEN, Daughter of his Tutor, Doctor ENGELBERTUS POTTINGEN, Professor of Civil Law, and MATILDA evidently returning his passion, the Doctor, to prevent ill-consequences, sends his Daughter on a visit to her Aunt in *Wetteravia*, where she becomes acquainted with CASIMERE, a Polish Officer, who happens to be quartered near her Aunt's; and has several Children by him.

RODERIC, Count of SAXE WEIMAR, a Prince of a tyrannical and licentious disposition, has for his Prime Minister and favourite, GASPAR, a crafty villain, who had risen to his Post by first ruining, and then putting to death ROGERO's father.—GASPAR, apprehensive of the power and popularity which the young ROGERO may enjoy at his return to Court, seizes the occasion of his intrigue with MATILDA (of which he is apprized officially by Doctor POTTINGEN) to procure from his Master an order for the recall of ROGERO from College, and for committing him to the care of the PRIOR of the *Abbey of Quedlinburgh*, a Priest, rapacious, savage, and sensual, and devoted to GASPAR's interests—sending at the same time private orders to the Prior to confine him in a Dungeon.

Here ROGERO languishes many years. His daily sustenance is administered to him through a grated opening at the top of a Cavern, by the Landlady of the *Golden Eagle* at WEIMAR, with whom GASPAR contracts, in the Prince's name, for his support; intending, and more than once endeavouring, to corrupt the Waiter to mingle poison with the food, in order that he may get rid of ROGERO for ever.

In the mean time CASIMERE, having been called away from the neighbourhood of MATILDA's residence to other quarters, becomes enamoured of, and marries CECILIA, by whom he has a family, and whom he likewise deserts after a few years co-habitation, on pretence of business which calls him to *Kamxbatha*.

Doctor POTTINGEN, now grown old and infirm, and feeling the want of his Daughter's society, sends young POTTINGEN in search of her, with strict injunctions not to return without her; and to bring with her

either her present Lover CASIMERE, or, should that not be possible, ROGERO himself, if he can find him; the Doctor having set his heart upon seeing his Children comfortably settled before his death. MATILDA, about the same period, quits her Aunt's in search of CASIMERE; and CECILIA having been advertised (by an anonymous letter), of the falsehood of his *Kamschatka* journey, sets out in the Post-waggon on a similar pursuit.

It is at this point of time the Play opens—with the accidental meeting of CECILIA and MATILDA at the Inn at WEIMAR. CASIMERE arrives there soon after, and falls in first with MATILDA, and then with CECILIA. Successive *éclaircissements* take place, and an arrangement is finally made, by which the two Ladies are to live jointly with CASIMERE.

Young POTTINGEN, wearied with a few weeks search, during which he has not been able to find either of the objects of it, resolves to stop at WEIMAR, and wait events there. It so happens that he takes up his lodging in the same house with PUDDINCRAITZ and BEEFINSTERN, two English Noblemen, whom the tyranny of KING JOHN has obliged to fly from their Country; and who, after wandering about the Continent for some time, have fixed their residence at WEIMAR.

The News of the Signature of MAGNA CHARTA arriving, determines PUDDINCRAITZ and BEEFINSTERN to return to *England*. Young POTTINGEN opens his case to them, and entreats them to stay to assist him in the object of his search.—This they refuse; but coming to the Inn where they are to set off for *Hamburg*, they meet CASIMERE, from whom they had both received many civilities in *Poland*.

CASIMERE, by this time, tired of his "DOUBLE ARRANGEMENT," and having learnt from the Waiter that ROGERO is confined in the Vaults of the neighbouring Abbey *for love*, resolves to attempt his rescue, and to make over MATILDA to him as the price of his deliverance. He communicates his scheme to PUDDINGFIELD and BEEFINGTON, who agree to assist him; as also does Young POTTINGEN. The WAITER of the Inn proving to be a *Knight Templar* in disguise, is appointed Leader of the Expedition. A Band of TROUBADOURS, who happen to be returning from the CRUSADES, and a Company of Austrian and Prussian Grenadiers returning from the SEVEN YEARS WAR, are engaged as Troops.

The attack on the Abbey is made with great success. The Count of WEIMAR and GASPAR, who are feasting with the PRIOR, are seized and beheaded in the Refectory. The PRIOR is thrown into the Dungeon, from which ROGERO is rescued. MATILDA and CECILIA rush in. The former recognizes ROGERO, and agrees to live with him. The Children are produced

produced on all sides—and YOUNG POTTINGEN is commissioned to write to his Father, the DOCTOR, to detail the joyful events which have taken place, and to invite him to WEIMAR to partake of the general felicity.

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THE ROVERS;

OR,

THE DOUBLE ARRANGEMENT.

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ACT II.

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SCENE—a Room in an ordinary Lodging-House at WEIMAR.

—PUDDINGFIELD and BEEFINGTON discovered, sitting at a small deal table, and playing at ALL-FOURS. Young POTTINGEN, at another table in the corner of the Room, with a Pipe in his mouth, and a Saxon Mug of a singular shape beside him, which he repeatedly applies to his lips, turning back his head, and casting his eyes towards the firmament—at the last trial he holds the Mug for some moments in a directly inverted position; then he replaces it on the table, with an air of dejection, and gradually sinks into a profound slumber.—The Pipe falls from his hand, and is broken.

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BEEFINGTON.—I beg.

PUDDINGFIELD—(*Deals three cards to BEEFINGTON.*)—

Are you satisfied?

BEEF.—Enough. What have you?

PUDD.—High—Low—and the Game.

BEEF.—Damnation! 'Tis my deal. (*Deals—Turns up a Knave.*) One for his heels! (*Triumphantly.*)

PUDD.—Is King highest?

BEEF.—No. (*Sternly.*)—The Game is mine—The Knave gives it me.

PUDD.—Are Knaves so prosperous?

G g 2

BEEF.

BEEF.—Aye marry are they in this world. They have the game in their hands. Your kings are but *noddies*\* to them.

PUDD.—Ha! Ha! Ha!—Still the same proud spirit, BEEFINGTON, which procured thee thine exile from *England*.

BEEF.—England! my native land!—when shall I revisit thee? (*during this time PUDDINGFIELD deals, and begins to arrange his band.*)

BEEFINGTON (*continues*)—Phoo—Hang ALL-FOURSW; hat are they to a mind ill at ease?—Can they cure the heart-ache? Can they soothe banishment? Can they lighten ignominy?—Can ALL-FOURS do this? O! my PUDDINGFIELD, thy limber and lightsome spirit bounds up against affliction—with the elasticity of a well bent bow; but mine—O! mine—(*falls into an agony, and sinks back in his chair. Young POTTINGEN, awakened by the noise, rises, and advances with a grave demeanour towards BEEF. and PUDD.*—*The former begins to recover.*)

Y. POT.—What is the matter, Comrades†?—you seem agitated. Have you lost or won?

BEEF.—Lost.—I have lost my Country.

Y. POT.—And I my Sister.—I came hither in search of her.

BEEF.—O, England!

Y. POT.—O, MATILDA!

\* This is an excellent joke in German; the point and spirit of which is but ill-rendered in a Translation. A *NODDY*, the Reader will observe, has two significations—the one a *Knave at All-fours*; the other a Fool, or BOOBY. See the Translation of COUNT BENYOWSKY, or the CONSPIRACY OF KAMSCHATKA, a German Tragi-Comi-Comi-Tragedy; where the Play opens with a Scene of a Game at Chess, (from which the whole of this Scene is copied) and a joke of the same point and merriment about PAWNS (*i. e.*) BOONS being a match for KINGS.

† This word in the original is strictly *fellow-lodgers*—“*Co-occupants of the same room, in a house lett out at a small rent by the week.*”—There is no single word in English which expresses so complicated a relation, except perhaps the cant term of *Chum*, formerly in use at our Universities.

**BEEF.**—Exiled by the tyranny of an Usurper, I seek the means of revenge, and of restoration to my Country.

**Y. POR.**—Oppressed by the tyranny of an Abbot, persecuted by the jealousy of a Count, the betrothed Husband of my Sister languishes in a loathsome captivity—Her lover is fled no one knows whither—and I, her Brother, am torn from my paternal roof and from my studies in Chirurgery; to seek him and her, I know not where—to rescue **ROGERO**, I know not how.—Comrades, your counsel—my search fruitless—my money gone—my baggage stolen! What am I to do?—In yonder Abbey—in these dark, dank vaults, there my friends—there lies **ROGERO**—there **MATILDA**'s heart—

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SCENE II.

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*Enter WAITER.*—Sir, here is a person who desires to speak with you.

**BEEF.**—(*Goes to the door, and returns with a Letter, which he opens—On perusing it, his countenance becomes illuminated, and expands prodigiously*)—Hah, my Friend, what joy! (*Turning to PUDDINGFIELD.*)

**PUDD.**—What? tell me—Let your **PUDDINGFIELD** partake it.

**BEEF.**—See here—(*produces a printed Paper.*)

**PUDD.**—What?—(*with impatience.*)

**BEEF.**—(*In a significant tone*)—A Newspaper!

**PUDD.**—Hah, what say'st thou!—A Newspaper!

**BEEF.**—Yes, **PUDDINGFIELD**, and see here—(*shews it partially*)—from England.

**PUDD.**—(*With extreme earnestness*)—Its name?

**BEEF.**—The *Daily Advertiser*—

**PUDD.**—Oh ecstasy!

**BEEF.**—(*With a dignified severity.*)—**PUDDINGFIELD**, calm yourself—repress those transports—remember that you are a man.

PUDD.—(*After a pause with suppressed emotion*)—Well, I will be—I am calm—Yet tell me, BEEFINGTON, does it contain any news?

BEEF.—Glorious news, my dear PUDDINGFIELD—the Barons are victorious—KING JOHN has been defeated—MAGNA CHARTA, that venerable immemorial inheritance of Britons, was signed last Friday was three weeks, the Third of<sup>d</sup> July Old Style.

PUDD.—I can scarce believe my ears—But let me satisfy my eyes—Shew me the Paragraph.

BEEF.—Here it is, just above the Advertisements.

PUDD.—(*reads*)—"The great demand for *Packwood's* Razor Straps"—

BEEF.—'Pshaw! What, ever blundering—you drive me from my patience—See here, at the head of the Column.

PUDD.—(*reads*)—

"A hireling Print, devoted to the Court,  
 "Has dared to question our Veracity  
 "Respecting the Events of yesterday;  
 "But by to-day's accounts, our information  
 "Appears to have been perfectly correct.—  
 "The Charter of our Liberties receiv'd  
 "The Royal Signature at five o'clock,  
 "When Messengers were instantly dispatch'd  
 "To Cardinal PANDULFO; and their Majesties,  
 "After partaking of a cold collation,  
 "Return'd to Windsor."—I am satisfied.

BEEF.—Yet here again—there are some further particulars—(*Turns to another part of the Paper*)—"Extract of a  
 "Letter from Egham—"My Dear Friend, we are all here  
 "in high spirits—The interesting event which took place  
 "this morning at *Runnymede*, in the neighbourhood of this  
 "town"—

PUDD.—Hah! *Runnymede*—Enough—No more—my doubts are vanished—then are we free indeed!—



BEEF.—I have, besides, a Letter in my pocket from our Friend the immortal BACON, who has been appointed Chancellor.—Our Outlawry is reversed!—What says my Friend—Shall we return by the next Packet?

PUDD.—Instantly, instantly!

BOTH.—Liberty!—ADELAIDE!—Revenge!

(*Exeunt—Young POTTINGEN following, and waving his bat, but obviously without much consciousness of the meaning of what has passed.*)

SCENE changes to the outside of the Abbey. A Summer's Evening—Moonlight.

Companies of AUSTRIAN and PRUSSIAN Grenadiers march across the Stage, confusedly, as if returning from the Seven Years War. Shouts and Martial Music.

The Abbey Gates are opened.—The MONKS are seen passing in procession, with the PRIOR at their head. The Choir is heard chaunting Vespers. After which a pause.—Then a Bell is heard, as if ringing for Supper. Soon after, a noise of singing and jollity.

Enter from the Abbey, pushed out of the Gates by the Porter, a Troubadour, with a bundle under his cloak, and a Lady under his arm—TROUBADOUR seems much in liquor, but caresses the FEMALE MINSTREL.

FEM. MINST.—Trust me, GIERONYMO, thou seemest melancholy. What hast thou got under thy cloak?

TROUBADOUR.—'Pshaw, Women will be enquiring. Melancholy! Not I.—I will sing thee a Song, and the subject of it shall be thy question—"What have I got under my cloak?" It is a Riddle, MARGARET—I learnt it of an Almanack-maker at GOTHAM—If thou guessest it after the first Stanza, thou shalt have never a drop for thy pains. Hear me—and, d'ye mark! twirl thy thingumbob while I sing.

FEM. MIN.—'Tis a pretty tune, and hums dolefully.—  
(Plays on her Balalaika \*.)

(TROUBADOUR *sings.*)

I bear a secret comfort *here*,  
(*Putting his hand on the bundle, but without showing it.*)  
A joy I'll ne'er impart ;  
It is not wine, it is not beer,  
But it consoles my heart.

FEM. MINST.—(*Interrupting him*).—I'll be hang'd if you don't mean the bottle of cherry-brandy that you stole out of the vaults in the Abbey cellar.

**TROUBADOUR.**—I mean !—Peace, wench, thou disturbest the current of my feelings—

(FEM. MINST. attempts to lay bold on the bottle.

TRUBADOUR *pushes her aside, and continues singing, without interruption.*)

This cherry-bounce, this lov'd noyeau,  
My drink for ever be ;  
But, sweet my Love, thy wish forego  
I'll give no drop to Thee!

*(Both together.)*

TROUBADOUR. } This }  
 FEM. MIN. } That } cherry-bounce { this }  
 } } that } loved noveau.

**TROUB. } My } Drink for ever be;**  
**FEM. MIN. } Thy }**

TROUB. } But, sweet my love { thy wish foreg !  
 FEM. MIN. } one drop bestow.

TROUB. }  
 FEM. MIN. } Nor } keep it all for } Mz!  
 } } } THEE!

**EXEUNT**, struggling for the bottle, but without anger or animosity, the **FEM. MINST.** appearing by degrees to obtain a superiority in the contest.

**END OF ACT II.**

\* The BALALAJKA is a Russian Instrument, resembling the Guitar.—  
See the Play of "COUNT BENYOWSKY," rendered into English.

ACT THE THIRD—contains the eclairsissements and final arrangement between CASIMERE, MATILDA, and CECILIA; which so nearly resembles the concluding Act of “STELLA,” that We forbear to lay it before our Readers.

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ACT IV.

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SCENE—*The Inn door—Diligence drawn up. CASIMERE appears superintending the package of his Portmanteaus, and giving directions to the Porters.*

*Enter BEEFINGTON and PUDDINGFIELD.*

PUDD.—Well, COACHEY, have you got two inside places?

COACHMAN.—Yes, your Honour.

PUDD. *seems to be struck with CASIMERE's appearance. He surveys him earnestly, without paying any attention to the COACHMAN, then doubtingly pronounces—CASIMERE!*

CASI.—*turning round rapidly, recognizes PUDDINGFIELD, and embraces him.*

CASI.—My PUDDINGFIELD!

PUDD.—My CASIMERE!

CASI.—What BEEFINGTON too! (*discovering him.*)—Then is my joy complete.

BEEF.—Our fellow-traveller, as it seems?

CASI.—Yes, BEEFINGTON—but wherefore to *Hamburg*?

BEEF.—Oh, CASIMERE\*—To fly—to fly—to return—*England*—our Country—MAGNA CHARTA—it is liberated—a new *Æra*—House of Commons—Opposition—

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\* See “COUNT BENYOWSKY; or, the CONSPIRACY of KAMSCHATKA,” where CRUSTIEW, an old Gentleman of much sagacity, talks the following nonsense.

CRUSTIEW—(*with youthful energy and an air of secrecy and confidence*)—“To fly, to fly, to the Isles of Marian—the Island of Tinian—a terrestrial Paradise. Free—Free—a mild climate—a new-created Sun—“wholesome fruits—harmless inhabitants—and Liberty—Tranquility.”

CASI.

CASI.—What a contrast! you are flying to Liberty and your home—I driven from my home by Tyranny—am exposed to Domestic Slavery in a Foreign Country.

BEEF.—How domestic slavery?

CASI.—Too true—Two Wives—(*slowly, and with a dejected air—then after a pause*)—You knew my CECILIA?

PUDD.—Yes, five years ago.

CASI.—Soon after that period I went upon a visit to a Lady in *Wetteravia*—My MATILDA was under her protection—alighting at a Peasant's Cabin, I saw her on a charitable visit, spreading bread and butter for the Children, in a light blue riding-habit.—The simplicity of her appearance—the fineness of the weather—all conspired to interest me—my heart moved to hers—as if by a magnetic sympathy—We wept, embraced, and went home together—She became the Mother of my PANTALOWSKY.—But five years of enjoyment have not stifled the reproaches of my conscience—her ROGERO is languishing in captivity—If I could restore her to *him*!

BEEF.—Let us rescue him.

CASI.—Will without power \*, is like Children playing at Soldiers.

BEEF.—Courage without power †, is like a consumptive Running Footman.

CASI.—Courage without power is a contradiction ‡.—Ten brave men might set all *Quèdlinburg* at defiance.

BEEF.—Ten brave men—but where are they to be found?

CASI.—I will tell you—marked you the WAITER?

BEEF.—The Waiter?—(*doubtfully.*)

\* See "COUNT BENYOWSKY," as before.

† See "COUNT BENYOWSKY."

‡ See "COUNT BENYOWSKY" again. From which Play this and the preceding references are taken word for word. We acquit the Germans of such reprobate silly stuff. It must be the Translator's.

CASI.—(*In a confidential Tone*)—No Waiter, but a *Knight Templar*. Returning from the Crusade, he found his Order dissolved, and his person proscribed.—He dissembled his rank, and embraced the profession of a Waiter.—I have made sure of him already.—There are, besides, an Austrian and a Prussian Grenadier. I have made them abjure their National enmity, and they have sworn to fight henceforth in the cause of Freedom. These, with YOUNG PORTINGEN, the WAITER and ourselves, make Seven.—the TROUBADOUR, with his two attendant Minstrels, will complete the Ten.

BEEF.—Now then for the execution (*with enthusiasm.*)

PUDD.—Yes, my Boys—For the execution (*clapping them on the back.*)

WAITER.—But hist! We are observed.

TROUBADOUR.—Let us by a Song conceal our purposes.

RECITATIVE, ACCOMPANIED \*.

CASIMERE.—Hist! Hist! nor let the airs that blow

From NIGHT's cold lungs, our purpose know!

PUDDINGFIELD.—Let SILENCE, mother of the dumb

BEEFINGTON.—Press on each lip her palsied thumb!

WAITER.—Let PRIVACY, allied to Sin,

That loves to haunt the tranquil Inn—

GRENADEIR and } And CONSCIENCE start, when she shall view,

TROUBADOUR. } The mighty deed we mean to do!

GENERAL CHORUS—*Con Spirito.*

Then Friendship swear, ye faithful Bands,

Swear to save a shackled Hero!

See where yon Abbey frowning stands!

Rescue, rescue, brave ROGERO!

\* We believe this Song to be copied, with a small variation in metre and meaning, from a Song in "COUNT BENYOWSKY; or, the Conspiracy of Kamschatka,"—where the Conspirators join in a chorus, *for fear of being overheard.*

CASIMERE.

CASIMERE—Thrall'd in a Monkish Tyrant's Fetters  
Shall great ROGERO hopeless lie ?

YOUNG POT.—In my pocket I have Letters,  
Saying, " help me, or I die !"

*Allegro Allegretto.*

CAS.—BEEF.—PUD.—GREEN.	} Let us fly, let us fly,
TROUB.—WAIT.—and POT.	
<i>with enthusiasm</i> -     -	} Let us help, ere he die !

*(Exeunt omnes, waving their hats.)*

SCENE—the Abbey Gate, with Ditches, Drawbridges and Spikes.—TIME—about an hour before sun-rise.—The Conspirators appear as if in ambuscade, whispering, and consulting together, in expectation of the Signal for attack.—The WAITER is habited as a Knight Templar, in the dress of his Order, with the Cross on his breast, and the Scallop on his shoulder.—PUDDINGFIELD and BEEFINGTON armed with Blunderbusses and Pocket-pistols; the GRENADEIERS in their proper Uniforms.—The TROUBADOUR, with his attendant MINSTRELS, bring up the rear—Martial Music—The Conspirators come forward, and present themselves before the Gate of the Abbey.—Alarm—Firing of Pistols—The Convent appear in Arms upon the walls—The Drawbridge is let down—A Body of Choristers and Lay-brothers attempt a sally, but are beaten back, and the Verger killed.—The Besieged attempt to raise the Drawbridge—PUDDINGFIELD and BEEFINGTON press forward with alacrity, throw themselves upon the Drawbridge, and, by the exertion of their weight, preserve it in a state of depression—The other Besiegers join them, and attempt to force the entrance, but without effect.—PUDDINGFIELD makes the signal for the Battering Ram.—Enter QUINTUS CURTIUS and MARCUS CURIUS DENTATUS, in their proper Military Habits, preceded by the Roman Eagle—The rest of their Legion are employed in bringing forward a Battering Ram, which plays for a few minutes to slow time, till the entrance

*is forced.—After a short resistance, the Besiegers rush in, with shouts of Victory.*

*Scene changes to the interior of the Abbey.—The Inhabitants of the Convent are seen flying in all directions.*

*(PRIOR is brought forward between two Grenadiers.)*

*The COUNT of WEIMAR, who had been found feasting in the Refectory, is brought in manacled. He appears transported with rage, and gnaws his chains. The PRIOR remains insensible, as if stupified with grief. BEEFINGTON takes the keys of the Dungeon, which are hanging at the PRIOR's girdle, and makes a sign for them both to be led away into confinement—Exit PRIOR and COUNT, properly guarded. The rest of the Conspirators disperse in search of the Dungeon where ROGERO is confined.*

END OF ACT THE FOURTH.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAMBURGH, JUNE I.—LETTERS from *Holland*, arrived to-day, contain the most shocking details of new atrocities committed by the *French* in *Switzerland*: *One Hundred and Thirty-three Villages*, and *Seventeen Towns*, have been entirely destroyed and deserted. *SION*, the principal Town of the *VALAIS*, was plundered during twenty-four hours, and afterwards completely burnt. Children were stabbed with bayonets, and the women were dragged into the streets naked, and after the most brutal insults, thrown alive into the flames.

The fermentation is so violent, that *OCHS*, the new modeler of the *Helvetic Republic*, is afraid to appear in public;

public; the French have given him a guard for his person, otherwise he would be torn in pieces.

FRONTIERS OF SWITZERLAND, MAY 16.—The French, after having established themselves at *Zurich*, and being aware of the determination of the little Cantons (which they took no pains to conceal) not to accept the New Constitution, lost no time in marching against them. Their first point of attack was the town of *Zug*, where meeting with no resistance, they made themselves masters of the Arsenal, consisting of 6000 musquets and a few pieces of cannon. In the mean time a body of about 4000 men from the Canton of *Schweitz*, and a part of *Underwalden*, joined by the inhabitants of a District called the *Euthbuck* (a Baillywick of the Canton of *Lucern*), surprized the town of *Lucern*, carried off the contents of the Arsenal, consisting of an equal number of musquets with those lost at *Zug*, and 18 pieces of cannon, and having levied a Contribution of 8000 Florins, abandoned the town, which was very shortly after entered by the French. This brave Peasantry, apparently deserted by the rest of their Countrymen, have sustained three engagements in three successive days, in which the enemy has lost about 5000 men. At the head of this little army, taken from the cradle of Swiss Liberty, is a Mr. REDDING, of one of the principal families in the Canton of *Schweitz*, and a Mr. PARAVICINI, a Grison. These Commanders have had the address to profit so far of their advantages, as to conclude a Treaty with the French to the following effect:

- 1st, That they shall retain their Arms.
- 2d, That no Foreign or even National Troops in pay, shall enter their Territory.

3d, That



3d, That no Contribution shall be levied upon them.

The French Troops have also had several skirmishes in the neighbourhood of *Zurich*, particularly at a small town called *Rappersburyl*, on the right shore of the Lake, which they reduced to ashes, and with the destruction of which ended the struggle in this quarter. The accounts from the other parts of *Switzerland* agree in representing the general indignation to exceed all bounds; and that it is with the greatest difficulty that the people are restrained from immediate insurrection. The Tree of Liberty has been cut down at *Bern*, *Zurich*, and several other places.

The French have begun to throw up Fortifications at *Bern* and *Zurich*; from which it may be argued that they do not consider themselves as perfectly secure in their occupation of *Switzerland*, and that they dread being dislodged by some Foreign Powers.

RASTADT, MARCH 23.—The French Minister who has been left behind, does not choose to answer the Note of the Deputation. He is to have a new Colleague; but we are yet uncertain who he is to be. NEUFCHATEAU sent his Secretary GODFROI here the day before yesterday, to Count COBENZEL, to tell him that he waits his decision at *Strasbourg*, and that he has established himself at *Celz*, a little place on the other side of the *Rhine*. GODFROI returned to *Strasbourg* yesterday, with Count COBENZEL's Answer, stating, that he was under the necessity of waiting for the EMPEROR's orders, in order to know whether he would be permitted to pass the *Rhine* to negotiate with the Ex-Director.

It is evident that the footing upon which these two Negotiators are about to treat, is well calculated to conceal from us the progress of their future Negotiations.

At

At least, we shall only be enabled to judge from the effect which they may have on those of the Deputation with the French Ministers.

COPENHAGEN, MAY 29.—The Duc de LIANCOURT, an Agent and particular Friend of Mons. TALLEYRAND PERIGORD, after spending some weeks here, has quitted Copenhagen within these few days past; but without succeeding in the object of his Mission, which, it is supposed, was to obtain Money; but the publication of the Negotiations of the American Commissioners at Paris will certainly not contribute to the success of any future operations of this sort here, where it has already produced the most visible and best effects.

TURIN, MAY 5.—Accounts from *Venice* of the 28th ult. mention, that a similar scene to that which happened at *Vienna* on the 13th, had been exhibited at *Trieste*, where the French Consul, having displayed the Tricoloured Flag, had been insulted by the People, and obliged to seek his safety by flight.

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The *French Papers* which we have received of late, are less interesting than usual. The Directory have, for many reasons, more to conceal than to blazon at the present moment; and the caution of the Directory communicates itself to the Press of Paris.

There never has been a moment, when, considered either by itself, or with respect to almost every Foreign Country to which it stands in the relation either of Peace or Enmity, the Government of France had so little which it could represent or misrepresent to its own credit, or popularity

popularity on which it could ground an appeal in its own favour, to the sense or the passions of the People.

The scandalous transaction with the AMERICAN COMMISSIONERS, and the consequent preparations of *America* for war, are buried in profound silence. It would not perhaps be quite safe to announce, and it certainly would not be easy to palliate, the conduct by which *America* has at length been forced from her system of passive Neutrality. And as we find no inflammatory exhortations to animosity against the United States, it is probable that it may not yet have been decided on what grounds the quarrel is to be stated. An attempt to extort money for the private pockets of the Directors and their Minister, and a refusal on the part of a Foreign Power to purchase its disgrace by such a sacrifice, would not, even by the People of France, depressed and degraded as they are by the frightful tyranny under which they groan, be admitted as sufficient reasons for plunging the Nation into a fresh contest, and perpetuating the calamities of War. The dismissal of TALLEYRAND may probably be esteemed a necessary Preliminary to any Declaration of the Directory on the subject. On his mitred head they will heap exclusively the disgrace of personal corruption; and then they may stand up in the face of the world, and proclaim that they have no motive for the War, but to *reform the corrupt Government of America*.

Upon the affairs of *Switzerland*, the French Papers speak but sparingly. On this point they have not much to boast in prowess, nor much to vaunt in principle. If we may believe many concurrent accounts received from different quarters, the losses which the French Armies have of late sustained in that Country; the vigorous resistance which has been made to them by some of the

smaller Cantons, and the universal execration in which they are held throughout those which are already in their possession, are such as to make the Directory repent of the measures which they have pursued in *Switzerland*, from which they cannot recede without disgrace, and in which they cannot persevere without danger. The Army take indeed ample revenge on the spot, for whatever checks they may experience, by acts of violence and barbarity so horrid and revolting, that one can hardly conceive them to be perpetrated by beings wearing the shape of Man. There is yet comfort in the hope, that the spirited struggles of the *Swiss* may not be wholly ineffectual—that if the greater Powers of the Continent should at length be roused to a sense, which surely cannot much longer lie dormant, of the common danger which they *all* run, of the undistinguishing destruction to which they are *all* devoted; of the regular plan and series of attack of subversion which the Directory has been, and still is, carrying barefacedly into execution, and of which the ultimate scope is to reduce to shapeless ruins every system of Government, to helpless servitude every race of people—the hour of retribution may at length arrive.

That *France* leaves nothing undone on her part to hasten its arrival, must be acknowledged. Indefatigable in filling up the measure of her crimes, and cruelties, and oppressions, she at the same time appears anxious to awaken those whom she injures to a just feeling of the extent of what she inflicts upon them—and where they are found to be callous to injury, she quickens and stimulates them by insult.

If *Austria* has seen without remonstrance, the Preliminaries of *Leoben* done away by the Treaty of *Cam-*

po *Formio*, and the provisions of the Treaty of *Campo Formio* frittered away by the Notes of *Rastadt*—if the demolition of the Empire, by the Negotiations which were intended to secure and fortify it—if the abolition of Principalities, which were engaged to be maintained, the transplantation of Governments, which were guaranteed to be unmolested, the occupation of Fortresses, which were stipulated to be neutral;—if all this, and all besides, which it would be impossible to enumerate, but which will readily occur to whoever has looked at the series of TREILHARD'S and BONNIER'S extortions, rising each above the other in impudence and extravagance;—if all this is in *substance* insufficient to set the Court of *Vienna* upon other modes of defence than those which Diplomacy affords them:—the Court of *Vienna* is a proud Court;—and perhaps contempt, marked, studied, repeated contempt,—contempt in aggression, contempt in explanation, and by way of apology,—contempt first of a serious character, and such as might endanger the peace of the Monarchy,—contempt in the next place, of a lighter and more ludicrous kind, and such as cannot fail to render the Monarch, in his Representative, ridiculous throughout Europe;—This surely must succeed;—and the French have given it a fair trial.

We refer, as our Readers will imagine, to the affair of BERNADOTTE at *Vienna*. But the affair itself is nothing, in comparison of the explanation of it. An invitation is sent to Count COBENZL, now Prime Minister of the Austrian Monarchy, to meet General BUONAPARTE at *Rastadt*, for the express purpose of accommodating all the differences which have unluckily arisen since the Treaty of *Campo Formio*; and which were to be attributed in a great measure to the Negotiation having been

transferred into any other hands than those which begun it. The delays and difficulties at *Rastadt*, the misunderstanding with BERNADOTTE,—all would be settled if BUONAPARTE and Count COBENZL could but meet. The measure had its inconveniencies. Count COBENZL was just entered upon his post,—upon the charge of the arduous, important, and complicated affairs of an extensive and mighty Monarchy. But Count COBENZL waves all these considerations, and repairs without delay to *Rastadt*.—He arrives there. No BUONAPARTE. But there comes a Note (a polite one, no doubt) which assures them, that “ General BUONAPARTE is very “ sorry, but having an expedition of great importance “ on hand,” &c. &c. &c. In short, Count COBENZL is not to expect to see him at *Rastadt*.—Here the Comedy might end; and one should think to the merriment of the Spectators. But not so. There is an After-piece to play. If the French cannot spare a General, they will send what is altogether as good;—an *Ex-Director*.—NEUFCHATEAU, it seems, has his time upon his hands:—and We all know from Lord MALMESBURY’S experience, with how much rapidity and effect an *Ex-Director* can negotiate. But there is this difficulty in the way of your *Ex-Director’s* power of negotiating, that he cannot go out of the Territories of the Republic. Count COBENZL’S own good sense would shew him this; and he could therefore, it was supposed, have no objection to going into the French Territory to meet NEUFCHATEAU. There was one other mode indeed that might have suggested itself, that of extending the French Territory so as to take in *Rastadt*, or whatever other place at which Count COBENZL might be stationed. But We do not hear that this has been proposed; and indeed it is but justice to the French

French to say, that though they can have but one intention in such a proceeding, that of seeing how far they can insult, degrade, and vilify with impunity, and without resistance, the first Crowned Head in Europe, they do not yet *laugh out*. How much farther they will push the trial, remains to be seen. It may surely be reasonable to hope, that not much more can be borne.

It is not, however, for the French Government to anticipate this result; and therefore the French Papers say but little upon the business.

Of the Expedition to *England* they say still less.

The principal piece of information is, that JEAN BON ST. ANDRÉ *se porte à merveille*, in spite of any Ballad which may insinuate to the contrary. There is also a detailed account of the Ceremonies attending TREILHARD's reception into the Directory; and some excellent Hints to the *Savans* who are to accompany BUONAPARTE to *Egypt*.

## AMERICA.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 2.—AMONG the most important Bills lately brought into Congress, has been one to enable the PRESIDENT to purchase and fit out Twelve Ships of War, of inferior size, not exceeding 22 guns; for the protection of the Trade of the United States. A leading Member of the *Opposition*, Mr. GALLATIN, moved to insert a provision, that these Ships *should not be employed as Convoys in time of Peace*; meaning to put it out of the power of the PRESIDENT to resist the depre-

dations of the French in the present moment, though it was well known that this resistance was the main purpose which the Bill had in view. It was, however, carried after a considerable struggle, that the provision should not be inserted: so that the matter is left to the discretion of the PRESIDENT.

Another Bill has been brought in, to empower the PRESIDENT to raise and discipline a Corps of 20,000 men, if circumstances should render it necessary, for the Defence of the Country, and especially of the Coast. This was opposed with vehemence. It was urged that the Militia, if properly organized and disciplined, would be sufficient for defence; that if this were not the case, and if a large body of Regulars were necessary, the Congress ought immediately to order them to be levied by its own authority, and not to leave it to the option of the PRESIDENT, a concession which was said to carry with it a formidable increase of his power, and to form a dangerous precedent for the introduction of a Standing Army. After much declamation of this nature, the measure was however agreed to.

A Bill was also introduced, for raising and training a Corps of Engineers: and as with this view a certain time is reckoned necessary for a species of apprenticeship to the profession, it was proposed that the duration of the Act should be fixed to the space of five years; which was voted, but not without a considerable struggle on the part of the *Opposition*, to reduce the term to two or three years.

The only measure that has been carried without a contest on the part of the Minority, is a Bill for the reparation and erection of Fortifications upon the more exposed parts of the Coasts.



Three great objects are at present in contemplation :—One is to empower the PRESIDENT to accept of the services of all those who may offer to enlist themselves in Volunteer Corps, for the defence of the Country and the maintenance of good order. A second is an Alien Bill, and an alteration of the Law for Naturalizing Foreigners. The third is a proposed Revenue on Landed Property and Slaves, to the annual amount of Two Millions of Dollars. The friends of Government have no doubt that all these points will be obtained, after a partial opposition.

Spirited and loyal Addresses are daily arriving from the Sea Ports and populous Districts, in the Eastern and Middle States. The spirit has not yet made much progress in the Southern parts of the Union, but there is no doubt that it is gradually gaining ground in every quarter.

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#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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AN ANCIENT BRITON from Birmingham, wishes for an explanation of the term *PERE DU CHENE*. We inform him, that it is a name assumed by the Atheist HERBERT, the friend and confidant of ROBESPIERRE ; and under which he published a *Morning Chronicle* in France, replete with blasphemies and horrors of every kind.—We gave the name to the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle* in England, because we saw him following the steps of his worthy predecessor ; and we shall continue it to him, till we find an obvious change either in his principles or conduct, or in both.

We cannot sufficiently express our obligations to *APP. CLAUDIUS*. His *hints*, as he modestly calls them, merit every attention ; and he may be assured they will not fail to receive it. We are sometimes apprehensive, that our Correspondents may imagine their Communications do not receive from us the notice to which they are entitled ; and as far as relates to their non-appearance in our Paper, this is frequently the case. But the neglect is more in appearance than reality.

reality—We can assure them that nothing is lost, or mislaid, or overlooked—what is not printed, is frequently acted upon, and our Country is at this moment, we trust, essentially benefitting in more than one instance, by suggestions which we have received in the course of our undertaking.

Our Correspondent from Cornhill is perfectly right in his Observations—We shall not forget them; meanwhile, we thank him for the Article he sent us.

We thank HORATIO for his Note. The Paper he inclosed (*Bell's Weekly Messenger*), had escaped us. We think we never saw a more contemptible composition; and, as we hear its Sale is exceedingly low, we shall not raise it into notice, by our animadversions.

Our Jacobin Sunday Papers are, for the most part, as weak as they are wicked. Their Writings, however, though too absurd for argument, are yet a fit object for Justice; and we hope the Law will speedily apply the only punishment that their gross and ignorant malevolence can possibly receive.

We beg leave to suggest to HORATIO, whether it would not be more prudent to abstain altogether from the purchase of this inflammatory trash. We fear that more than one Jacobin Paper is kept above water, by the idle curiosity (to give it no worse a name) of many well-disposed people—to see “what it will say, and how wicked it can be.”

We shall write to ANTI-LEVELLER.

CERATOR.—IMITATOR.—AMICUS, &c. are received.

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N<sup>o</sup> XXXII.—MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1798.

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*Poor England ! thou art a devoted deer,  
Beset with ev'ry ill, but that of fear.  
The Nations hunt : all mark thee for a prey ;  
They swarm around thee, and thou stand'st at bay,  
Undaunted still.*

COWPER.

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## IRELAND.

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THE result of the Intelligence which has been received from *Ireland* in the course of the last week, is, upon the whole, favourable. And the Measures which have been taken, and which are understood to be in contemplation here\*, for giving additional vigour to the exertions of the King's Government in Ireland, warrant the expectation, that the Rebellion may, at no great distance of time, be entirely reduced, and that the present Distractions of that Kingdom may ultimately subside into a state of Tranquillity, which will defeat the Ma-

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\* We allude particularly to the voluntary offers which we understand have been received from several Regiments of Militia, to serve against the Rebels in Ireland. We forbear to mention the names which have reached our ears, only lest we should omit any one Regiment in the enumeration. By next week, we hope to have informed ourselves accurately upon the subject: and in the mean time, we trust that the Legislature of the Country will second the generous zeal of the Troops, by taking the necessary measures for enabling His Majesty to avail himself of their services.

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chinations, and disappoint the Hopes of the Foreign and Domestic Enemies of the Empire.

The train of the Conspiracy had been too artfully laid, and the means of co-operation too long concerted, not to make it probable that partial explosions would take place in different parts of the Country, as soon as it was found that the moment was arrived at which the Conspirators must either resolve to act at once, unprepared as they were for action, or must abandon for ever all hopes of acting with effect.—Accordingly, in the North there have been risings at different points, where the King's Troops were either fewest in numbers, or supposed to be least upon their guard:—the general result of which, however (though attended with some struggle, and with much bloodshed) has corresponded with the almost unvaried success of his Majesty's Arms in other parts of the Kingdom. It is, perhaps, not improbable, that before Tranquillity can be entirely restored, there will have been yet more attempts of the same kind made in other Districts, and, there is little doubt, with the same success.

The departure of LORD CORNWALLIS for Ireland, with the united Commissions of LORD LIEUTENANT and COMMANDER in CHIEF of the Army, has given new confidence to all ranks of people. He will no doubt be received with the same sentiment in Ireland:—where the advantage of uniting in the same person the Supreme Civil and Military Authority, at a moment when the duties belonging to each of them are in their exercise wholly inseparable, must be sensibly felt; and where the sense of this advantage could alone induce the Irish to forget, even in the contemplation of the acknowledged

ledged virtues of LORD CORNWALLIS, the loss which they sustain in the recall of his Predecessor.

The manly, upright, and honourable character of LORD CAMDEN, the calm firmness, the unassuming wisdom, which he has displayed throughout the whole of his difficult and trying Administration, will be long remembered in that Country.—It is no small addition to the merit of his conduct in the Government, that he has been the first to declare, and the warmest to recommend, the expediency of the arrangement by which he is superseded.

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### WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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BEFORE We proceed in the usual course of our Weekly Examination, We think it necessary to take distinct notice of two Falsehoods which have obtained, within these few days past, considerable credit and circulation: of these, the one may possibly have originated in a mistake; the other can only have proceeded from a wilful and wicked intention to mislead the Public.

And although they have both been asserted, and repeated, by all the Newspapers which We are in the habit of honouring with our Weekly Notice, and which We feel it our duty to watch with unceasing attention, We forbear on this occasion to cite the several Paragraphs which relate to them, as We understand that they have been much more industriously propagated in conversation; and as in regard to the first, it is, as We have already hinted,

hinted, *possible* that they may have been misinformed. The second they may have been obliged to adopt, by superior authority and influence.

We have no doubt that the Prints in question will feel as they ought to do, the *mercy* and *indulgence* of our conduct. In strict *justice*, they must be aware, they are responsible for every thing which they insert without *knowing it to be true*.

The first of the points to which We allude, is the Pension to the PRINCE of MECKLENBURGH STRELITZ, which has been represented as a new Pension granted by the Irish Parliament; and We have heard much comment upon the choice of the time for making the application. The fact is, that the Pension is not a *new*, but an *old* one;—that it has not been now *granted*, but merely *continued* by the Irish Parliament;—that the death of one of the Trustees for receiving it, made it necessary to obtain an Act of Parliament for filling up the Trust;—and that the time for bringing this Act forward, was not in any degree the *choice* of the Executive Government; unless it can be proved that the Executive Government has it in its power to prevent a Trustee from dying.

The second point relates to the circumstances attending the Arrest of Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD, which have been so shamefully and impudently misrepresented, that we find ourselves compelled to break the silence which we had determined to preserve upon a subject whereon, whatever might be the language of justice with regard to the deceased, we were unwilling to say any thing that might be construed into a want of compassion for his surviving connexions.

But the scandalous advantage which has been taken of our silence, and of that of other persons who, having  
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the facts completely in their possession, were restrained by motives similar to ours from bringing them forward, does away all delicacy; and supersedes all the observance which we were disposed to pay to the feelings of Individuals, by the paramount consideration of what we owe to the Laws of our Sister-Country, and to the character of those who, in these perilous times, are charged with the painful and dangerous duty of administering them.

A report is studiously spread, that Lord EDWARD's Arrest was illegal;—that his attempt, in one instance too successful, to assassinate the Officers who arrested him, was a justifiable act of self-defence;—and questions are gravely mooted in all companies, by the Emissaries of Faction, or by well-meaning People who have been duped into commiseration by their fallacies and falsehoods, whether or no the circumstance of the *Officers having no Warrant*, did not only acquit Lord EDWARD of murder, but did in fact subject the Officers themselves, and those who planned, and authorized the proceeding, to God knows what penalties, prosecutions, &c. &c.

The good People who are in the habit of reasoning on this hypothesis, may save themselves any farther trouble; and those who shed tears at the doubtfulness of the case, need weep no longer. The *Officers HAD a Warrant*. The Arrest was legal in all its parts. The Party arrested was duly informed that the Officers had a Warrant. His resistance, therefore, and the consequences of it, were highly criminal, and would have subjected him, if he had escaped on his Trial for Treason, to be tried and hanged for Murder.

These are plain, and, if you will, harsh words. But they are *true*. If faction would have held its tongue, we would

would have been silent. But *delicacy* (as it is called) ought to belong at least as much to those who are in the wrong, as to their Antagonists. They will find it their policy to be *delicate* (that is, to say nothing, when they have nothing true to say) so long as they have to contend with *us*. We *would* have forborne to call the public attention to the fact. But they mistook our lenity for timidity, or for ignorance; and in the folly and presumption of this mistake, they have endeavoured to palm upon the World a story, that is utterly groundless. Let them learn to know us better. We may sometimes, out of *delicacy*, allow a harsh truth to remain untold; but no consideration of that kind shall induce us to let a mischievous and wicked *Falsehood* go uncontradicted.

Let those who have coined the foolish tale, and stated the stupid doubts about the Warrant, read the following \* *sworn information* of Mr. SWAN—and be henceforth silent and ashamed upon this subject, and a little more cautious upon every other!

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COPY.

*County of the City ?  
of Dublin to wit, }*

THE EXAMINATION OF WILLIAM BELLINGHAM  
SWAN, OF NORTH GREAT GEORGE'S-STREET,  
IN THE COUNTY OF DUBLIN, ESQ.

Who, being duly sworn and examined upon oath, saith, that between the hours of six and seven o'clock on

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\* Those Gentlemen who may not be acquainted with the nature of an *Information upon Oath*, ought to be told, that an Oath is the most solemn and binding attestation of which human evidence is capable, and that a fact so sworn is to be believed implicitly, unless contradicted by an Oath. For instance, several Members of Opposition *declared upon their Oath* at Maidstone, that their politics were the same as Mr. O'Connor's.—Who shall contradict them?



the evening of the 19th instant, he went in company with Mr. RYAN and Mr. SIRE, attended by a guard, to the house of one *Murphy*, in Thomas-street, in order to apprehend EDWARD FITZGERALD, commonly called Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD, who has been proclaimed for Offences by him committed. Examinant sayeth, he went first up stairs, and in a back two pair of stairs room he found said Lord EDWARD lying in bed; and on going into the room, Examinant addressed himself to him in nearly these words—"Lord EDWARD, I know you  
 "—I have a Warrant against you for High Treason—  
 "I'll treat you in every respect like a Gentleman, and  
 "becoming your rank."—And Examinant approached to the bed-side, when he threw the bed-clothes off and jumped up, having, as Examinant best recollects, his waistcoat, breeches and stockings on, and instantly rushed on Examinant with a dagger in his hand, with which he made several attempts to stab Examinant; and after several efforts made by Examinant to wrest the dagger from him, Examinant seized the dagger by the blade, which was then entangled in Examinant's cloathing, and with Examinant's other hand he seized Lord EDWARD by the wrist of the hand which held the dagger, in which situation they struggled for some time; but the blade of the dagger being sharp, Examinant being cut in the hand, was obliged to quit the hold; at which instant Lord EDWARD changed the dagger from his right hand to his left, and therewith gave Examinant a stab on Examinant's left side, which caused Examinant to stagger; and as quick as Examinant could, he drew a pistol out of his pocket, which Examinant fired at him, and thereon he fell back on the bed, and threw up his legs, but instantly recovered, and again made at Examinant, and  
 made

made a violent stab at Examinant, which penetrated through Examinant's coat, waistcoat, and shirt, but did not enter Examinant's flesh; and in that situation it was entangled, and Examinant struggling to save himself; but Examinant finding himself weak from loss of blood, cried out for assistance, on which DANIEL FREDERICK RYAN came into the room, and struck at Lord EDWARD, and threw himself on Lord EDWARD and Examinant; at which period Lord EDWARD again changed the dagger into his other hand, and therewith Examinant saw him stab at RYAN several times: and CHARLES HENRY SIRR having come in to their assistance, and fired at him, he cried out that he surrendered. Examinant saith, he took the dagger out of his hand which he now produces to the Superintendent Magistrate. Examinant saith, when he first went into the room where Lord EDWARD was, he saw a man in the room who said his name was *Murphy*, and who said he was the owner of the house, and who remained in the room during the whole of the transaction, without attempting to prevent Lord EDWARD from stabbing Examinant, and said RYAN as aforesaid.—Examinant saith, he had a Warrant signed by the Right Honourable THOMAS PELHAM, dated the Eleventh Day of March last, against the said EDWARD FITZGERALD, for High Treason.

Sworn before me, this 20th Day of May, 1798.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER.

W. B. SWAN.

LIES.

## LIES.

*Morning Post v. Morning Post.*

"Some time ago the *Times* announced with great pomp, that Captain BERGERET was to return to France. The Captain has not left Bristol!"—*Morning Post*, June 15.

"Captain BERGERET received a Letter on Wednesday from Mr. DUNDAS, which stated, that as the object of his journey to France was attained by the fortunate escape of Sir SIDNEY, His Majesty restored to him his liberty, and permitted him to return to his Country without any restrictions whatever."—*Morning Post*, May 12.

"The circumstances attending the escape of Sir S. SMITH, at last begin to be understood; and two other Papers have adopted the opinion first advanced by the *Morning Post*, that his flight was connived at by the Directory. The story he tells, fully contradicts the *Times*!!! and confirms our conjecture. The fact is, the Directory was embarrassed by having him in their possession; they were desirous he should make off, and the return of Capt. BERGERET, in exchange for Sir S. SIDNEY, plainly shews that there was an understanding on the subject."—*Morning Post*, May 14.

We should not have noticed this impudent attempt of the *Morning Post* to charge the *Times* with its own absurdities, were it not for the sake of observing once for all, that every syllable which this, and the other Jacobin Papers, have advanced on the subject before us, is utterly devoid of truth! No such Letter as is here attributed to Mr. DUNDAS was ever written.—Captain BERGERET was not exchanged for Sir SIDNEY; nor is he, indeed, exchanged at all\*; and with respect to the "*fact* of the

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\* Since the above was written, we have learnt that an application has been made by Captain BERGERET, for leave to return once more to France on his Parole, with a view to effect his Exchange, not for Sir SIDNEY SMITH, who stands liberated from every obligation of this nature, and is actually appointed to a Line of Battle Ship; but for General ENGLAND, or some other Officer of equal rank.—This indulgence has been granted.

“ Directory’s connivance,” it is, like most other *facts* of the *Morning Post*, at once false and ridiculous.

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We have somewhere read in ARISTOTLE, of a wind called *Cecias*; which, according to that Philosopher, has the singular property of *attracting* clouds. If there were any Jacobins in his days, that is, any miscreants who for hire laboured to betray their Country, to an implacable Foe, who ridiculed her Successes, magnified her defeats, denied her Courage, and belied her Resources; we should think this pretended piece of Natural History was merely an allusion to the facility with which those wretches attract to themselves every floating Lie, every tale of malevolence or imbecility, which has for its object the encouragement of the Enemy, or the mortification and injury of their Countrymen.

We have been led to these remarks, by seeing in the *Courier*, and *Morning Chronicle* (in the former more particularly) a variety of false and ridiculous intelligence respecting a Sister Country, under the Head of “PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.” Whoever picks up, or fabricates a mischievous Lie; whoever receives a silly Letter (provided it contradicts the accounts received by Government), *naturally* runs with it to one or other of those Papers; and has the gratification of seeing his precious communications immediately pasted on a board, and soon after delivered out, as serious and important Truths, to the exulting Members of the *Whig Club* and *Corresponding Society*.

To multiply instances, would be no less unpleasant than unnecessary—We give the first that occurs, on opening a File of the *Couriers*.

“ A Letter

" A Letter from a Gentleman just arrived in Wales, says, that  
 " there has been an action subsequent to that in which Colonel  
 " WALPOLE fell, which did not terminate so favourably to the  
 " King's Troops as we were led to believe by the account sent  
 " to *Lloyd's*. He states our loss to be as follows: Col. DERR-  
 " ING, Lieutenant-Colonel BRYDGES, and Colonel HURST, kil-  
 " led; and Sir WATKIN WYNNE wounded!"—*Courier*, June 9.

This account, which seems to be an absurd confusion of two events, and this list of killed, absolutely false in every part, was frequently repeated, and dwelt on with a malicious delight, after its want of truth was notorious to all the town. At length, however, three days after the detailed account of the killed and wounded appeared in the *Gazette*, this Print thought proper to intimate a few doubts respecting the accuracy of its former statements.

" We are *happy* to inform our Readers, that the account of the  
 " death of Colonels DERRING and BRYDGES has not been con-  
 " firmed. Indeed there is every reason to believe that this intel-  
 " ligence was unfounded, though,"—pray Reader, observe—  
 " though it was given in a Letter written by a *fugitive* at Haver-  
 " ford West!!!"—*Courier*, June 15.

Two Officers thus struck off from the Dead List, though a "happy," was not a pleasing circumstance to the *Courier*, and some indemnification was, at any rate, to be obtained. Luckily it was at hand. A Lady in *Belfast*, or, more probably, her Maid, had written home a dreadful account of Battles that had never been fought, and of Defeats that had never been suffered. The Jacobin *Cecias* operated in full force, and the fortunate possessors of those bloody Missives, hurried from all points of the Compass to the Offices of the *Courier*, *Herald*, *Post*, and *Chronicle*—The paste-board was again hoisted at the windows, and—but we need not proceed:—our Readers will anticipate, without our assistance, the heart-felt congratulations of the little knots of Jacobins assem-

bled at the corner of every street, on the subject; and the cheering reports that were immediately prepared, and sent off to *France*, on the margin of UNSTAMPED PAPERS.

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### MISREPRESENTATION.

“ THERE are forty-five British Seamen now *starving* in the English Bastile in Cold-Bath Fields.”—*Morning Post*, May 11.

It is worth observation, that this Print, which recommended a rigid silence to be observed with respect to the cruelties exercised in France on our brave and loyal Seamen (*Morning Post*, March 7), is grown very clamorous of late, on the imprisonment of some of the most vile and profligate Leaders of the late Mutiny.

This is perfectly in character. While our brave Tars continue faithful to their King and their Country, they are the objects of Jacobin PERSECUTION and HATRED; but the moment they are induced, by the misrepresentations of Traitors at home or abroad, to desert their duty, and further the designs of France, they become the favourites of every Print “ *soldé par notre Gouvernement* ”—Their crimes are palliated, or concealed, and the just, and lenient punishment of their Treason, is stigmatized with every mark of reprobation which Jacobinical malice, so fertile in exaggeration and falsehood, can supply.

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### MISTAKES.

“ A BODY of Insurgents poured down from the Mountains of Carlow, to the number, as it is said, of 4000, but in a tumultuous, unarmed, or half-armed state—They were speedily dispersed; ” but

“ but they left 400 dead, and a single man was not lost on the  
 “ part of Government.—*Such* is the horrible nature of Civil War.”  
 —*Morning Chronicle, May 31.*

We have had frequent occasions to exhibit specimens of the Geographical, Historical and Critical Knowledge of the *Morning Chronicle*. We here present our Readers with a sample of its sound Logical Deduction, which would do honour to ARISTOTLE himself;—“ *Such*,” it says, “ is the horrible nature of Civil War,” that Men are killed *only on one side*. This is, to us at least, and We believe to most of our Readers, an undiscovered novelty in the character of Civil War. But why does this killing *only on one side* render Civil War so horrible?—Would it be less horrible, if the slaughter were extended to *both sides*? *Such*, it seems, is the opinion of this profound Dialectician. An obstinate engagement would have pleased him better: for he adds, “ It cannot clearly be “ called an Action, where hundreds are killed *on one side*, “ and not a single individual wounded *on the other*—It is any thing but a battle !”

Here the *clown-foot* appears—The brave Defenders of their Country against a Rebellion, excited and fostered by France, obtained too easy a Victory; it was not purchased with their blood; the killed were all *on one side*! Whether the *Morning Chronicle* would have liked it better, if the killed had been all on the *the other side*, is not for us to say—We only know that our gallant Troops are the constant object of its hatred and abuse; that their services, in whatever capacity, are sneered at, and undervalued; that their energy is doubted, their courage denied, and that, while every Victory they obtain is contemptuously diminished, every trifling advantage of France

is studiously held forth to the world in all the colours of exaggeration.

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“ The Press of England is striving fast to imitate that of Turkey.”  
*Morning Chronicle, June 2.*

We suppose the *Morning Chronicle* alludes to its “ ridiculing our Blessed Saviour”—but this is a mistake; no such horrors are either permitted or known in Turkey, whatever may be the case at *No. 5, Exeter-street, Strand*. We shall not harass ourselves with any further conjectures on the precise objects of imitation which the English Press is said to be taking from Turkey; because, unfortunately (and We mention it for the benefit of the *Leading Paper of the Party* exclusively) Turkey has no Press! *Ibi omnis, &c.*

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### EXPEDITION TO OSTEND.

WE had last week an opportunity (which we are always fond of embracing), of relieving the anxiety of the *Morning Chronicle* on one particular point respecting the “ *illegitimate*” Expedition to *Ostend*. That patriotic Print laments that the Directory had such an opportunity of “ *boasting of its vigilance*”—and we shewed it, from the Directory’s own Paper, that it had no such opportunity. This must have been a great relief to its feelings; and we are happy that we have it now in our power to remove another *fear* that must be grievously oppressive to its “ moral and virtuous” mind.

“ We apprehend,” it says, “ that the Country will have no reason to rejoice in the adventure. We thought  
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the Expedition was a more *legitimate* one," &c.—*Morning Chronicle*, May 23.—Now it fortunately appears, that the Country has great reason to rejoice; for the injury done the Enemy, if not irreparable, will be found much too difficult to repair with any means they possess at the present moment. But hear the *Morning Chronicle* in a Letter from *Brussels*.

"The English have now abandoned our Coasts. They had taken possession of the superb Sluice of *Syngens*. Their object was to inundate the whole of *ci-devant* Flanders, as far as the Gates of Gant, and to blow up entirely the Sluice, which cost four millions, and is a master-piece of its kind. They had laid several mines round the works. Two only took effect, and went off with a dreadful explosion. The rest happily did not take effect"—*This we know to be false*—"The damage, however, was such, THAT THE SLUICE IS CHOKED UP; AND IT HAS BEEN NECESSARY TO SINK VESSELS FILLED WITH STONES AND EARTH, TO PREVENT THE INUNDATION. THE VILLAGE OF *SLYKENS* SUFFERED VERY SEVERELY BY THE EXPLOSION. MOST OF THE HOUSES WERE DAMAGED OR DESTROYED. THE NUMBER OF VESSELS DESTROYED AT OSTEND IS CONSIDERABLE."—*Morning Chronicle*, June 12.

This then, is the account given in a French Paper, where every word displeasing to the Directory is banishment or death! and yet a Print can be found in this Country, a *leading* one too, base enough to dissemble or deny the advantages we have obtained, for the detestable purpose of flattering the French, who have honesty enough to despise it for its pains.

But this is not all—

"We have much satisfaction in perusing the accounts of the French Journals, respecting the attacks of the English Navy upon the Coasts from *Flushing* to *Brest*. From *Flushing*, *Ostend*, *Dunkirk*, *Havre*, *La Hogue*, &c. there are various accounts of the daring enterprizes of the *ferocious* English. These accounts are highly honourable to the spirit and enterprize of our Navy; they shew, that instead of an Invasion of *this* Country, the WHOLE FRENCH COAST TREMBLES AT OUR NAME."—*Morning Post*, June 14.

"Eight Gun-Boats, &c. on their way to *Havre*, were met by a superior English force, and compelled to take refuge in the River

"River of Dives. ALL ALONG OUR COAST, THE ENGLISH  
 "BLOCKADE OUR PORTS, AND BURN OUR SHIPS."—*L'Echo—*  
*Morning Chronicle, June 15.*

Can this be true! Can the men who were declared by this Print to be "without energy or courage, and whose Swords might be taken by any puny Whipster without effort;" can these men not only effect a Descent on the Enemy's Territories, and destroy the work of ages, but actually block up and harass that Enemy from the *Texel* to the *Seine*—from the *Seine* to the *Straits of Gibraltar*! —Impossible! No, no, the *Morning Chronicle* cannot be infamous enough to belie, and traduce his Countrymen—the French Prints are certainly under a mistake, and our Seamen, "without energy or courage," instead of blockading their Ports, bombarding their Towns, and burning their Shipping in their Harbours, are at this moment rotting in their hammocks at Spithead, or skulking up the Thames, before the all-conquering Gun-boats of Citizen MUSKEIN!!!

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### CAMILLE JORDAN.

WE are told by the Naturalists, that the Ostrich, when pursued by the hunters, hides its head in a bush, and, because it sees nothing, fancies it is not seen. The Jacobin Prints seem to have taken a hint from the conduct of this silly bird, and to imagine, that, provided they disclose nothing themselves, nothing of their actions will be known! We are inclined to think the Ostrich's fate will be theirs; nay, we could almost venture to prophecy on the subject—but let us not anticipate.

We must not omit to say, that the sphere of our inquiry is a little narrowed. The *Morning Post* has at length

length found a tongue, and declared that it is NOT IN THE PAY OF FRANCE. We believe it. This may, perhaps, surprize such of our Readers as know the opinion we entertain of the veracity of this Paper; but we beg leave to assure them, that we have better reasons than any assertions of its own, for crediting it in the present instance. The palm of infamy, therefore, must be disputed, in future, among the remaining three: we trust it will not be long before we have an opportunity of awarding it.

We noticed lately, some slight symptoms of a fit of candour which had seized the *Morning Chronicle*—we are sorry to say he has since felt no return of it; but we hope much from the next paroxysm. The *Courier* too, has shewn a disposition to oblige us.—It allows that it sent 114 Unstamped Papers to France in one parcel (*they were unfortunately seized on board*); but with respect to another matter at which we have hinted more than once—that, for example, of sending intelligence abroad, on the *Margin* of such UNSTAMPED Papers, it either cannot, or will not give us any information.

We thank it, however, for what it has done, and as we wish to encourage its modest, but towardly attempts to serve us, we shall give it some additional lights on the subject on which we are so anxious for its assistance. Have its Conductors any knowledge of an *Evening Paper*, which contained the no less *patriotic* than *authentic* Speech of the Earl of MOIRA in the English House of Peers, which was transmitted to the *French Minister of Marine* with marginal observations? We particularize this Paper, by way of directing and abridging their inquiries. If they should be so happy as to know any thing on this subject, we rely on their *well-known attachment* to

the interests of their Country, which are somewhat compromised in the Observations we speak of, for communicating it to us in the fullest manner.

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### GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

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WE have seen with no small pleasure, that Government has withdrawn its Advertisements from the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Morning Post*, and the *Courier*. We might possibly claim some merit to ourselves, for having pointed out to them the necessity of this step, if they did not wish to be accessory to their own destruction; were it not, that we believe the matter had been some time in agitation, and was probably only accelerated a few days, by our observations on the subject.

However it be, we sincerely congratulate our fellow-subjects on the measure. They are not, probably, aware at present of its importance; but they will speedily be convinced of it, by the humbled tone, and chastised language of those inflammatory Prints, which are now suffering from it, and which can only thus be reclaimed to truth, to honour, and to their country.

Anxiously desirous of this reformation, we earnestly entreat Government, as they value their own security, and as they respect the peace and happiness, the morals, and the welfare of the People entrusted to their care, to proceed with vigour in the Plan they have adopted, and to recommend to their subordinate Offices, a strict observance \* of the same regulation.

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\* We mention this, because we found in the *Morning Chronicle* of Saturday se'nnight, an Advertisement from the *Exchequer Office*. THERE MUST BE NO RELAXATION.

Nor is the measure a novel one; nor has its importance been now for the first time discovered. It appears from BOLINGBROKE's Papers, that something of this nature was in agitation in the reign of QUEEN ANNE. A Memorial was presented to the Court by a person of the name of BONNET, stating, among other things, "that the profit arising from Advertisements is the great encouragement to Printers of Newspapers, and that if that benefit were taken from them, most of them would cease to print, by which means a great deal of scandalous reflections, &c. &c. would be prevented."

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#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

IN a late Number, you very properly observed, that "*the DESTRUCTION of the BRUGES CANAL could not be quite indifferent to the successful Navigation to Dunkirk of the Three Hundred Armed Vessels said to be expected at that Port to assist in the Invasion of this Kingdom.*"

If it was possible for any man to doubt the truth of this observation, after the able Statement you had previously given to the Public, of the real object of the Secret Expedition, and of its importance to the security of this Kingdom, I think the following Extract from "*the History of the Wars of the Netherlands, by the Jesuit STRADA,*" must convince him, that you had not placed this brilliant atchievement in a point of view either false or exaggerated.

With this unquestionable and interesting proof, that the Inland Navigation of *Flanders*, now so fortunately interrupted,

terrputed, was originally prepared with immense labour and expence for the express purpose of facilitating the Invasion and Conquest of *England*, it will be difficult to deny the advantage that might have been derived from it for the same avowed object at the present crisis.

I shall not trouble you with any further remarks on this curious Extract, nor, indeed, should I think it entitled to a place in your Paper, if the object of the late Expedition had not been represented as *illegitimate*, and *unworthy of the risk which attended its execution* \*. ILLEGITIMATE to destroy works first undertaken by a rancorous and implacable Enemy for the destruction of *Great Britain*, and again recurred to, after a lapse of more than two Centuries, by another Enemy embracing, with equal hatred and more energy, whatever can contribute to their undisguised intention of affecting by Invasion the utter ruin and subversion of these Kingdoms ! With respect to the RISK, it arose from accidental circumstances, and could only be ascertained on the spot—ascertained it was, and the manner of meeting it then became a question to be decided by the judgment and feelings of the General entrusted with the Command. His decision is known ; and if it was not the best impulse of valour and Public spirit, acting upon the most fair and honourable principles of an enlarged policy, let those who have traduced the character of the Expedition, and of the General, say what, according to their views and feelings, a BRITISH PATRIOT and a BRITISH SOLDIER, under the same circumstances, ought to have done.

I am, Sir, your's,  
HISTORICUS.

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\* Morning Chronicle.

IN the year 1588, the Invasion of this Country was menaced by the Spanish Armada, under the command of ALPHONSO, Duke of MEDINA.

ALEXANDER FARNESE (third Duke of Parma) was sent to assemble a number of vessels at *Dunkirk*, with a view of forming a junction with ALPHONSO.

“ From *Bruges* (says the Historian), ALEXANDER had now come to *Nieuport*, the place of rendezvous which he had appointed for the greater part of the Vessels, by means of the Rivers and other navigable Canals; he moreover ordered those which were built at *Antwerp* to be worked against the current to *Ghent*, and from thence by its Sluice and Channel to *Ysendick*, not being able to put directly to sea through the *Scheldt*, on account of the fortifications which lined each side, and the Fleet of JUSTIN of *Nassau*, who commanded on the Coast of *Zealand*, having just entered it; nor from *Ysendick* did he mean to proceed to sea, dreading the Port of *Flushing*, by which he must pass; but having dug for this purpose a Canal from *Ysendick* to *Sluys*, he at first designed to put to sea from *Sluys*, and so reach *Nieuport* unmolested by the Men of *Flushing*. But though he got out of the reach of *Flushing* by this means, he still feared his passage to *Ostend* and *Nieuport*, along the Coast of *Flanders*, might be interrupted by the Dutch and the Fleet of the English, which had been reported as about to occupy that Station. Having therefore changed his plan, he resolved to avoid the sea, and open a passage for the Vessels through the Inland part of the Netherlands. By the means of the numerous Labourers whom he was carrying into *England*, and whom he in person superintended day and night, did he, with the greatest labour, and most wonderful expedition, continue the Canal he had already brought

to Sluys, all the way to Nieuport. There, and in the neighbouring Port of Dunkirk, were the Vessels and Troops at length assembled, though the number of the latter had been much diminished both by sickness and desertion.— So great, however, was the eagerness of the greater part of them, the Spaniards in particular, for the Expedition against *England*, that they had sold all their stock and furniture for a trifle, on the presumption of enjoying the riches of that Island. Fourteen thousand men had actually embarked at *Nieuport*; they were crowded together like sacks of corn, and in this situation did they anxiously expect the wished-for signal for sailing for two days; nor did ALEXANDER delay in the least the embarkation of the rest of the Troops at *Dunkirk*, till by an unexpected Messenger he received intelligence of the defeat of the Spanish Fleet. ALPHONSO de MEDINA, however, with the remainder of his Fleet, stood in for the Coast of *Flanders*, in order to cover the sailing of the Troops from *Dunkirk* and *Nieuport* for the mouth of the Thames; but this well-projected measure was frustrated by the destruction of the greater part of the Fleet by Sir FRANCIS DRAKE, who lay at anchor off *Calais*.”

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#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

IT was with much satisfaction, that I found your animadversions upon the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, had led you to the discussion of ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES, respecting the French Revolution, and to that utter condemnation



tion of them, which, both from their folly, and mischievous tendency, they so entirely deserve.

There are many who, however they may find themselves obliged to concur with the common sense of mankind, in condemning what they are pleased to call the excesses of the French Revolution, still approve it in its beginning, and who, from a fancied abhorrence of absolute Monarchy and Popery, still applaud the means by which they were abolished. These ideas lead such persons also to approve plans of Reform at home; forgetting that the same causes will produce the same effects, and that wherever the principle of change is admitted, Rebellion, Anarchy, and Impiety will ensue.

For ourselves, we will have no such Reforms—we have very little that wants mending, and nothing that we will attempt to mend now.—To supply those small defects, and to repair those small injuries, which time has brought on, our Constitution, as a *once* honest man said, contains within itself a renovating principle, by the operation of which, such improvements may be made, as will gradually carry it to perfection, without any shock to the whole fabric. And for the French! gracious Heaven! who among them would not receive again with open arms the chains they endured before, rather than suffer under that Liberty, which has set them loose from all restraint, and trampled down the Altar and the Throne!

For the sake of those who are to come after us, it is highly necessary to attack the ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES by which all this monstrous mischief has been occasioned.

It is in omitting to do this, that we have too long erred; and that we have so erred, I have no hesitation

whatever in attributing altogether to Mr. Fox and his Party. Had it not been for their wicked and mischievous Opposition, the Government of the Country would originally have held a much higher language; would have avowed an interference with the internal Government of France, and have entered into the contest for the express purpose of restoration of Monarchy, and of a well-ordered Government. It would have become us, as Englishmen and Christians, so to have done. And we should infallibly have succeeded. Notwithstanding all the ridicule attached to the idea, our Armies would have marched to *Paris*, after the surrender of *Valenciennes*, if they had been united for that object; and, assisted by the large internal force that would have been ready to collect under the banner of the Throne and the Altar, would in a short time have set things right. It is lamentable to think how far they now are from such a state; and I maintain, that they chiefly are so, from the conduct of Opposition—

I give not the credit which you have so candidly given, to *one* Member of that Faction, for his late support of Ministers. He soon afterwards, altogether cancelled the honesty of it; but if he had not so done, I should still have held by his support very lightly, and am sorry that any notice was taken of it by Ministers.—

SOME INDEPENDENT MEMBER OF THE HOUSE should have spoken upon it, setting forth all the mischief that he and his Party have done: Should have told him, that the Country would consider such support as a mere trick, to try whether the voice of the People would call them from their base desertion of their duty, (which it will mortify them by never doing), or whether Ministers were ready to unite with them, and to pay them for their

their assistance, which it is to be hoped they will always despise. He should have observed, that, as to serve the ends of Faction, they had attempted to precipitate Great Britain from her present height, to the most abject state of licentiousness and barbarism, by encouraging those principles that would blast all Public virtue, and, in their progress, annihilate every obligation, human and divine;—so might they now proceed, with caution respecting themselves, lest their opinions and conduct should bring them under the penalties of the Laws—But that they should not “*pursue our triumphs*” in rooting out all such Principles; and that as we should outride the storm without their aid, so should they not “*partake the gale*” that ere long will carry us to Peace and Happiness.

Your's, &amp;c.

A. Z.

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## POETRY.

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WE are indebted for the following ingenious Imitation of CATULLUS, to a Literary Correspondent. Whether it will remove the doubts we formerly expressed, of Citizen MUSKIEIN's acquaintance with the Classics, from the minds of our Readers, we cannot pretend to say. It is given to us as a faithful Translation from the French—as such, we present it to our Readers; premising only, that though the *Citizen Imitator* seems to have *Sansculottized* the Original in two or three places, yet he every where expresses himself with a naïveté, and truth in his

verse, that we seek for in vain, in many of his Countrymen, who have recorded their victories and defeats in very vulgar prose.

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**AN AFFECTIONATE EFFUSION OF CITIZEN MUSKEIN, TO HAVRE-DE-GRACE.**

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FAIREST of Cities (1), which the *Seine*  
 Surveys 'twixt Paris and the Main,  
 Sweet HAVRE! sweetest HAVRE, hail!  
 How gladly with my tattered sail (2),  
 Yet trembling from this wild adventure,  
 Do I thy friendly Harbour enter!

Well—now I've leisure, let me see  
 What Boats are left me; one, two, three—  
 Bravo! the better half remain;  
 And all my Heroes are not slain.  
 And, if my senses don't deceive,  
 I too am safe (3)—yes, I believe  
 Without a wound I reach thy shore;  
 (For I have felt myself all o'er)  
 I've all my limbs, and, be it spoken  
 With honest triumph, no bone broken—

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**AD SIRMIONEM PENINSULAM.**

(1)—Peninsularum Sirmio, Insularumque,  
 Ocelle! quascunque in liquentibus stagnis,  
 Marique vasto fert uterque Neptunus;  
 (2)—Quam te libenter, quamque lætus in viso,  
 Vix mi ipse credens Thyniam, atque Bithynos  
 Liqueisse campos (3), et videre te in tuto.

How pleasing is the sweet transition (4)  
 From this vile Gun-boat Expedition;  
 From winds and waves, and wounds and scars,  
 From British Soldiers, British Tars,  
 To his own house, where, free from danger,  
 MUSKEIN may live at rack and manger;  
 May stretch his limbs in his own cot (5),  
 Thankful he has not gone to pot;  
 Nor for the bubble Glory strive,  
 But bless himself that he's alive!

HAVRE (6), sweet HAVRE! hail again,  
 O! bid thy Sons, (a frolic train (7),  
 Who under CHENIER welcom'd in  
 With Dance and Song, the *Guillotine*),  
 In long procession seek the Strand;  
 For MUSKEIN now prepares to land,  
 'Scap'd, Heaven knows how, from that curs'd crew  
 That haunt the Rocks of SAINT MARCOV.

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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FLORENCE, MAY 22.—About 4000 French Troops  
 have entered *Perugia*, and 4000 more have marched into  
*Citta di Castello*: in the former City they have only

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(4)—O quid solutis est beatius curis,  
 Quom mens onus reponit, ac peregrino  
 Labore fessi venimus larem ad nostrum,

(5)—Desideratoque acquiescimus lecto.

(6)—Salve! O venusta Sirmio! atque hero gaude!  
 Gaudete! vosque Lydiæ lacus undæ!

Ridete (7) quicquid est domi cachinnorum!

raised considerable Contributions, but at the latter they have committed the greatest horrors, having slain a great number of the Citizens, given up the whole Town, without any exception, to plunder, violated the Nunneries, and burned and destroyed many houses, and have ordered the confiscation of the Effects of all those, who, having fled through fear on their arrival, shall not return, and submit themselves at discretion within the space of ten days.

A dispatch has been received by this Government from the four leading Commissaries at *Rome*, demanding in menacing terms, the immediate expulsion of the POPE and his adherents from the Tuscan State, as they impute all the disturbances of *Perugia*, *Citta di Castello*, &c. to the vicinity of the POPE's abode and intrigues.

His Royal Highness has returned an answer, that he cannot consent to send away the POPE, under the circumstances of his age and affliction, unless His Holiness should himself consent thereto, and receive an undoubted promise of respect and protection on the part of the States through which he may be obliged to pass.

VIENNA, MAY 26.—Several People have been ordered to quit this Country. Some of them have had the impudence, when before the Magistrates, to take out of their pockets, and exhibit Tri-coloured Cockades. It is matter of regret here, that His IMPERIAL MAJESTY, since the conviction of those people, has condescended to admit some of them to an audience, which they demanded for the purpose of vindicating their conduct.

COPENHAGEN, JUNE 5.—A Corps of Marines, of 1000 men, established on the plan of those in *England*, has lately been embodied here, and is already distributed

on board the several Ships of War now in commission on the different stations. The men were draughted from the marching Regiments, but the Officers have been appointed expressly to this particular service.

The Uniform is red, faced with blue and gold.

CONSTANCE, MAY 25.—A Letter from *Turin*, of the 6th instant, states, that it is positively known there, by the way of *Genoa*, that an order for suspending the projected Armament had arrived at *Toulon*. It appears that despondency, and consequently insubordination, pervade the Army. What has contributed more than any other thing to this discouragement, is the idea which has been very industriously circulated, that the English Government has issued orders to take only the Ships of War, and to sink all the Transports.

It can no longer be doubted, that this Armament was first intended to act against *Portugal*, and afterwards against *Ireland*. This pretended assemblage of Learned Men, of Artists, of Instruments, and of articles of all sorts, necessary for the establishment of a Colony, had, like the contradictory orders given to BUONAPARTE, no other end than to give rise to various opinions, in order to conceal the real object.

Letters from *Fribourg*, of the 18th, state, that a great number of French Troops had passed through that place, destined to act against the Inhabitants of the *Upper Valais*, who will not adopt the New Constitution.

It is not only in the little Cantons that the French are detested—the same sentiment begins to prevail among the Legislative Body, and the Directory of *Arau*.—The following may serve as an example :

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The Commissary ROUHIER and his Agents had caused to be purchased, at an under price, the collection of utensils and instruments used at the Cannon Foundry at *Berne*: it was the only establishment of the kind in *Switzerland*, and has cost immense sums of money.—The Directory of *Arau* remonstrated in the most forcible manner with RAPINAT (CARLIER's successor) on this subject.

We learn from *Strasburgh*, that on the night of the 14th, and on the following day, 15,000 men had passed there, destined to reinforce the Army in *Switzerland*.

Accounts from *Paris*, of the 12th, state, that the Annuity holders (*Rentiers*) are ruined, and those who are become rich, are ruining themselves. The Government receives money, but it does not pay. However, a great step towards the return of order is, that the Sovereign People are reduced to such a state of stupor, that they no longer trouble themselves as to the manner in which they are governed; they are convinced, that the less part they take in it, the greater happiness they will enjoy. As to France in general, nothing can be more strange than the spectacle which it, at this moment, presents—A Republic without Liberty, without Morals, without Religion—destitute of regret, and of hope—every one living from day to day, despising men and things, fearing futurity, and at the same time ridiculing it!

The Directory is at present as much ashamed of the projected descent against *England*, as embarrassed with *Switzerland*. They only boasted of the descent, because it furnished them with an excuse for not disbanding any part of their Armies; and because, by their threats, and pretended Loans, and still more, by bribery, they hoped  
either



either to revolutionize *Ireland*, or to strengthen the disaffected Party in *England*, or to oblige the Ministry to accede to terms of Peace which they intended to dictate to them. As this project pleased many people, and especially that yet numerous class of fanatic Republicans, who see with horror, in the English Constitution, a King, Nobles, Bishops and Priests, the Directory felt themselves in some degree obliged to yield, more than they would otherwise have done, to the tide of opinion. Now that the Soldiers and Sailors are convinced that the English ardently desire to meet them, the Directory is compelled to engage in some other brilliant enterprize, in order to avoid the shame of that descent which they no longer dare to put in execution.

REWBELL detests the Jacobins, but his fear of them is perhaps greater than his hatred. MERLIN appears to be determined to adopt vigorous measures—the irresolution of his Colleagues alone prevents him. BARRAS frequently exclaims, that the Jacobins must be extirpated; but he leaves all his plans unfinished; being easily induced to sacrifice them to a party of pleasure. La REVEILLERE may be-regarded as a cypher, being mostly engaged in his pretended theo-philanthropy; he especially has vowed the destruction of all Religions, except the Revolutionary one, of which he is ambitious to become the chief. It was he who gave orders to General SCHAUBENBOURG to pillage and profane the Abbey of *Notre Dame des Hermites*, in the Canton of *Schweitz*.

BUONAPARTE has very little influence in the Directory—he is feared by them as wishing to monopolize every thing—BARRAS is the only one devoted to him—REWBELL has had many disputes with him—MERLIN watches him, and gives him no proofs of affection. Not-

withstanding this, it was BUONAPARTE who obliged the Minister of Marine to give up his place; and it was through his influence that his successor was appointed.—He has not yet been able to succeed in dismissing the Minister at War, against whom he has a great antipathy, owing to SCHERER having disapproved of a plan of campaign presented by BUONAPARTE in 1795, and which was only adopted in 1796 and 1797.

It was TALLEYRAND who proposed overlooking for the present the affair of BERNADOTTE—they wished to send him back to *Vienna* for two months, intending to nominate a successor. This he refused.—There is no doubt that the scene of the Tri-coloured Flag was preconcerted,

SIEYES is to be sent to *Berlin*, on account of the numberless communications which he has had, both with the Prussians who have frequented *Paris* since the Revolution, and with several Professors of the Prussian Universities, of which he is become the Oracle, as well as with other Professors in many Universities of the Empire. About six weeks ago, a Colony of Revolutionary Germans were sent to *Berlin*, to prepare the way for him. They are, for the most part, natives of the Dutchy of *Cleves*, of the County of *La Mark*, and *Alsace*, and all of them are Artists, or travelling in quality of Clerks for Commercial Houses,

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The Article of Intelligence, which struck us most forcibly on the first view of the *Paris Papers* (which we have received to-day up to the 15th inst.) was the CAPTURE of GIBRALTAR by BUONAPARTE.

It

It had always occurred to us, as our Readers will do us the justice to remember, that it was not for nothing so many *Savans* (to an incredible amount both in number and in the sum of their knowledge) had been embarked on board BUONAPARTE's Fleet; particularly, as from what we had heard both of the little inclination which they shewed to embark, and of their unmanageableness when on board, it was obvious that there must be some adequate object to account for the getting the better of their reluctance, and for the putting up with all the trouble that they occasioned. The success of the Expedition against *Gibraltar* (if true), would justify our reasoning. Nothing ever was more adroitly contrived, or more happily conducted. It appears that some one of the *Savans*, more knowing than the rest, had found in the "*Stratagems of Polyænus*," or some other book of military science, that the way to take *Gibraltar*, was to dress half of the force destined for the attack in English Uniforms, and to set the other half firing at them *with powder*. The scheme succeeded to a miracle—the half dressed in English Regimentals fled after a short resistance—the Garrison of *Gibraltar* opened the Gates to the fugitives, and "by this stratagem 12,000 French Grenadiers took possession of the fortress, and put to the sword the real soldiers of KING GEORGE." There follows an account of a French grenadier having lost his "*little finger*," by the bite of a British soldier, who pretended to be dead, but revived on finding the grenadier fumbling for his watch, which it seems he had no mind to give up. It is probably owing to the brilliant success of this device that the *Savans*, after some discussion with the *Surgeons' Mates*, and other inferior practitioners who were desirous of the honour of their company, have at length been

been admitted to dine during the voyage at the General's table.

The rejoicings at *Paris*, on account of this signal Advantage, may be better conceived than described. They lasted, however, but a short time; as there arrived, the day after the receipt of the news, other intelligence, apparently better founded, of BUONAPARTE's Fleet having been seen steering in a directly contrary direction, and of Lord ST. VINCENT's Detachment (of Sixteen Sail of the Line, as the French state it) having entered the *Mediterranean* in quest of them. The following Article, translated from the *Surveillant*, of the 25th *Prairial* (13th June), will shew the hopes and fears entertained by the Parisian Public upon this subject, and cannot fail to interest those who feel for the fate of BUONAPARTE and his *Savans*, in a very lively manner.

“ The attention of every body is at this moment fixed on the Mediterranean. The Friends of the Republic oppose with pride and confidence the genius and good fortune of BUONAPARTE, to the number, possibly superior, of the Fleet under the Command of Admiral JERVIS.

“ The following is, however, the most correct account which has been received from that quarter :

“ The conclusion which had been drawn from Letters dated from *Corsica*, that our Fleet had touched there, seems to be unfounded.

“ A Courier who arrived yesterday, brings intelligence dated the 28th May, when the Fleet was ten leagues on the other side of the Southern Point of *Sardinia*. They state that the Fleet had then touched at no place whatever: that on the same day it had been joined by the Convoy from *Genoa*; and the day before by that from *Civita Vecchia*;—that the Fleet had been retarded by

calms, which, however, had not been of any disadvantage, as more time had been given to distribute the Troops and Equipages on the Transports and Ships of War.

“ They were only waiting the return of the Cutters and light Ships sent out on discovery, to continue their voyage. The Enemy, at that time at least, had not appeared.

“ Official accounts were at the same time received from *Cadiz*, which state, that on the morning of the 25th of May, Sixteen English Ships of War had set sail. That on the 26th they were out of sight. From the most correct calculations, founded on these data, it may be presumed that on the 28th the English Fleet was nearly seven days sail from the point at which the French Fleet had arrived, and from whence it was on the eve of once more setting sail.

“ These details, which we have reason to believe to be authentic, render useless all reflections on the absurdity of the news which represents BUONAPARTE as having taken *Gibraltar* by surprize, or our Fleet having entered *Malaga*, whilst it is directing its course to a very different quarter.”

There is in the “ *Ami des Loix*,” of the same date, a statement of some Letters from *Genoa*, which affirm, that “ both Fleets,” the English and French, “ have been damaged by a storm;—that a French vessel, with two brigs, had entered the Port of *Genoa*,” and that “ *Jervis lui même* had lost two Ships in trying to get into a Port in *Sardinia*.”—The article concludes with stating, as matter of great comfort, that there “ are no less than *five different places* to which the French Fleet may resort, in case circumstances should make it necessary.”

From

From the whole of what is said upon this subject in the unofficial Papers which speak the sentiments of the Government, and from the total silence of the Official Journal, “ the *Redacteur*,” it is impossible not to conclude that the Directory apprehend, if they do not *know*, the danger to which their so much vaunted Armament has been, and is, exposed.

We will not trust ourselves on this subject, lest We should be tempted to hazard too sanguine conjectures. One thing at least We may say, without danger of contradiction—that whatever be the event of the bold and vigorous measures which enabled Lord ST. VINCENT to send a Detachment into the Mediterranean—(the two Fleets may meet—or, the *Hero of Italy*, spreading all his sails, *may* possibly save himself by flight, and hide his head in the Ports of *Egypt*)—it is a satisfaction to every Englishman to feel, that nothing which skill, and information, and foresight, and courage could do, has been wanting on the part of the NAVAL ADMINISTRATION of this Country.

Before we quit this subject, we must observe, in justice to the vigilance and information of Government, and to the alacrity and precision with which its orders have been executed, that our Fleets have entered the *Mediterranean* at the precise moment when they must find the Enemy equally embarrassed in any attempt either to pursue their Enterprize or to retreat from it. If Admiral NELSON or Lord ST. VINCENT had arrived three days sooner, they would probably have been discovered by the Spanish Frigates ; BUONAPARTE would never have set sail, and the whole must have ended in a tedious blockade of *Toulon*, if, indeed, we had thought it worth our while to continue the blockade of that Port.

On the other hand, the delay of a few days would have given the Enemy such an advantage in point of start, as must have enabled him to reach the place of his destination before our Fleet could possibly have come up with him. From this means of escape, however, he is at present completely cut off, and the most unfavourable event which we can possibly foresee, is that of BUONAPARTE's return to *Toulon* with the object of his Expedition defeated, and the expence of so much armament and preparation completely thrown away.

A mistake which the Writers of the *Parisian Morning Chronicles* have made, in placing *Cape Corso* on the Southernmost point of the Island of Sardinia, prevents us from being able to calculate the probability of the Enemy's escape. If at the time of our entering the Mediterranean, they should not have proceeded further than the real *Cape Corso*, which is the Northern Point of *Corsica*, they will certainly have a chance of effecting their retreat into *Toulon*.

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N° XXXIII.—MONDAY, JUNE 25, 1798.

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*Stand fast ; to stand or fall,  
Free in thine own arbitrement it lies.  
Perfect within, no outward aid requires ;  
And all temptation to transgress repel.*

MILTON.

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## IRELAND.

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**B**Y the last accounts from Ireland. We learn that Lord CORNWALLIS had arrived there on the 20th.

The reports from the *North* continued so favourable, as to warrant a hope that the Rebellion in that quarter was likely in a short time to be wholly extinguished.

In the *South*, the public anxiety is naturally turned to the County of *Wexford*, where the Engagement which was on the point of taking place between the King's Troops and the principal Rebel Force, was expected to be more decisive than any Action which had yet been fought, and where the great reinforcements to the Army recently received from England, left little doubt of the issue of the Contest.

The vigorous exertions of the Executive Government in this Country, and the wise and firm determination of Parliament to second every effort which the crisis demands, will no doubt make an impression in Ireland highly



highly advantageous to the Public Cause. The voluntary offers of the MILITIA, while they evince a spirit equal to the magnitude of the interests which We have at stake, and keeping pace with the growing necessity of the times in which We live, for extraordinary exertions from every Individual, and from every Body of Men—shew at the same time, the feeling entertained here upon the subject of the Rebellion by every Class of the Community, by the Gentry, the Yeomanry, and the Commonalty of England, from among whom the MILITIA is chosen, and must convince the unfortunate and deluded Multitude who have been seduced by the Turbulent, and the Malignant, to take arms against the lawful Government of their Country, that it is not against that Government only, nor against that Country, that they have to contend—that to gain the purposes which they have been induced to pursue, they have to struggle with the Sense, the Spirit, and the Strength of the whole Empire.

May the conviction of the impracticability of such a design, lead them to reflect upon its unnatural and detestable character, and to withdraw themselves, while there is time, from the pernicious guidance of those who have devised and conducted it.—So shall the demonstration of our force be the means of rendering the full employment of it unnecessary; and in exact proportion as we have exerted unsparingly the power of reducing resistance by arms, we shall have secured to ourselves the opportunity of receiving Penitence with Mercy.

## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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"LADY EDWARD FITZGERALD yesterday left Town by the Order of Government: she goes to Hamburgh."—*Morning Herald*, June 7.

We merely notice this as a Lie; we trust we shall not be provoked by the officious absurdities of this miserable Print, to enter into any facts which we would willingly avoid laying before the Public.

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We produced in our 31st Number (p. 442) a Paragraph of unexampled atrocity from the *Morning Chronicle*, which insinuated that Government had reprobated the conduct of General DUNDAS for "forbearing to cut to pieces four thousand deluded beings who offered to surrender;" and we now find, notwithstanding the terms in which we spoke of its baseness and falsehood, that it has found a place in the *Morning Herald*.

"General DUNDAS continues on the Irish Staff, notwithstanding the reprobation attached to his having declined to put to death four thousand of his fellow-creatures who had submitted to his mercy!"—*Morning Herald*, June 18.

This is the usual progress of Jacobin delusion. A Lie is first fabricated by the Party, and inserted into its *Leading Paper*.—From that genial hot-bed of all that is abominable, it is transplanted by the Faction-mongers of the *Herald*, *Post*, and *Courier*, made their own by a few unimportant variations, and then bandied about for weeks from

from one extremity of the Island to the other, by the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, and other Papers in the pay of the *Corresponding Society*, while the original fabricator sits tranquilly at the Crown and Anchor, smiling at the dupes he has made, and enjoying in idea the evil he has wrought.

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"The Cabinet have it *again* in contemplation to request the PRINCE  
"of WALES *personally* to assume the Vicegerency of Ireland."—  
*Morning Herald*, June 19.

This Lie was *not* copied from the *Morning Chronicle*. It has already appeared more than once in the columns of this paltry Print, as may be seen by recurring to some of our former Numbers, in which we have taken the liberty to contradict it in the most decisive terms, and at the same time, of advising the Waiting-gentlewomen, who are said to write for the *Morning Herald*, to confine themselves in future to the only thing that is expected from them, the chit-chat of the Tea-Table.

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"The violent illness which carried off Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD  
"first came upon him, when he saw from a window in his Prison  
"Mr. CLINCH, a relative of the POWSONBY Family, executed before his window."—*Morning Post*, June 7.

On this we make no comment at present. When will the Jacobins learn the full value of our forbearance?

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"Fifteen new Peers are immediately to be made. One of them is  
"Mr. BAKER, who proposed the exclusion of the Public from  
"the Gallery of the House of Commons."—*Morning Post*, June 15.

We should have been at a loss for the drift of this most impudent Lie, had it not been for the concluding paragraph.

That the Jacobin Papers regret the shutting up of the Gallery we can easily believe; but we do not think that any well-meaning Person will deem the worse of Mr. BAKER, or of any other Gentleman who may imitate him on a similar occasion, for preventing inflammatory harangues from being made, with the *sole* purpose of getting into the *Courier* with improvements, and from thence making the tour of France for the amusement of the Directory.

Englishmen who are not in the habits of seeing the French Papers, can have no idea of the avidity with which the violent language of our *soi-disant* Patriots is received in France, and officially diffused through the Country. Every attack upon our courage, every prophecy of the impending failure of our resources, every exulting declamation on the power and prosperity of our Enemy, is as gratefully hailed, and as earnestly translated, as if the French were convinced of the good faith of the Orators, and had flattered themselves into an idea that they really believed the smallest part of what they said.

An honest Englishman would bless himself, if he were but to know (as, please Heaven, he one day shall) the affectionate manner in which the Editors of the *Moniteur*, *L'Ami du Peuple*, *L'Echo*, &c. &c. speak of Men, whom he has been used to consider as not the most friendly to the interests of his Country—they admire their patriotism, applaud the purity of their motives, and are never weary of celebrating the justice and wisdom of their opposition ! But enough—We propose, as we have already said, to return hereafter to this subject ; meanwhile, we repeat our former remark on the Article which  
gave

gave rise to our observations, that it is in all, and every part, a LIE.

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“ Dr. CRAWFORD was flogged to-day,” &c. &c. &c.—All the Jacobin Papers *passim*.

There is a Letter now in Town from Dr. C. directly contradicting this statement, and directing a prosecution to be commenced against the first publisher of it.

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### MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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“ THE Poet Laureat has not condescended to borrow *any* Hints from “ the present glories of his Country; but by stepping back to “ *Cressy* and *Poitiers*, has made a very good, though ancient collection of Victories.”—*Morning Herald*, June 6.

This was taken from the *Morning Chronicle* of the preceding day; and was, indeed, not ill adapted to the principles of a Paper which has traitorously dared to brand our Fleets and Armies with *cowardice*, and to declare that their “ Swords might be taken from them by every puny Whipster :” \*—But why it should be copied into this drivelling Print, which affects to make a parade of our Naval Victories, we cannot even pretend to guess.

Let it be remembered, that the *Morning Chronicle* of the 5th (the very Paper which contains the Paragraph in question) contains also Mr. PYE’s Ode, which affectionately dwells on the triumphs of our Navy, and winds up the noble stanza which mentions the “ Antient Victories” of Britain, with her more recent achievements at *Blenheim*, *Minden*, and *LINCELLES*.—So much for the con-

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\* *Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 8.

sistency of the *Morning Chronicle*, or rather for its inveterate hostility to the fair Fame of its Country!

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"The *Official Accounts from Ireland*, state with an *invidious* minuteness, the proceedings of the Insurgents in and about Lord MOIRA'S Woods."—*Morning Post*, June 22.

We see nothing of this "*invidiousness*:" when a Battle is fought, the place of action must of necessity be mentioned, and it is not the fault of Government, if that place should happen to belong to Lord MOIRA.

We know not whether the Noble Lord will feel obliged to his Jacobin Panegyrists, for the perseverance with which they obtrude his name on the Public; but We should deem ourselves wanting in the duty we owe our Country, if we did not take occasion from it, to mention a few circumstances which will set the state of his Lordship's "Woods" in a very extraordinary light!—They shall be taken from the printed SPEECH of the LORD CHANCELLOR of Ireland—a Speech made in his Lordship's presence, and which for accuracy of information, and deep political knowledge, has seldom been equalled—never, we believe, excelled.

"In obedience to his orders, General LAKE proceeded to disarm the Rebels in the Northern District, and amongst others, disarmed the Rebels of the Noble Lord's Town of *Ballinahinch*, which, I am sorry to say, has been for some years a main Citadel of Treason. In proportion to the size, it may vie in treason with the town of *Belfast*. The Noble Lord is of a different opinion, and has very fairly assigned his reasons: he says, that he explained to his Tenants in the town and its vici-

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\* Lord Moira.

nity, the horrors of Republicanism, the many advantages of the Government and Constitution under which they live; and, above all, the splendid virtues of the Heir Apparent of the Crown; that they all made to him the *most unbounded professions of loyalty*, in which, however, he WOULD NOT HAVE PUT IMPLICIT CONFIDENCE, if he had not observed the *countenance* of every man to whom he had addressed himself, beam with *joy* and *triumphant affection* when he mentioned the name and splendid virtues of his Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES. Giving the Noble Lord full credit as a Physiognomist, I must conclude, if he will excuse me for a little professional pedantry, that the *loyalty* of his town of *Ballinabinch* is in *abeyance* during the life of his present MAJESTY. And, as the Noble Lord has very fairly stated the grounds of his opinion, I will as frankly state the grounds of mine: and first, let me refer the Noble Lord to the War-Office, where he will find minutes of the General Court Martial, which tried and condemned several Soldiers of a Regiment of Militia, four of whom were shot, and he will there find, that these unhappy men were seduced into a Conspiracy by the People of his town of *Ballinabinch*, to betray to the Rebels of *Belfast* the Military Posts which it was their duty to defend, and that they were also seduced to accept of Military Commissions and Military Rank in the Revolutionary Army of *Belfast* and *Ballinabinch*, which was then organized, and waited only the opportunity to come forth in battle array. Let me refer the Noble Lord to General LAKE, for another proof of *loyalty* in the town of *Ballinabinch*: when he summoned the inhabitants to deliver up their arms, they refused to obey him; but on being threatened

with severity if they persisted in this refusal, they did deliver up their arms, and amongst other weapons, no inconsiderable number of pikes—Are pikes constitutional arguments for Parliamentary Reform?—Are pikes emblems of Loyalty? Is the seduction of the King's Troops a symptom of Loyalty?—And are these the *dutiful* and *affectionate offerings* of the Noble Lord's Tenants and Dependants, to the rising virtues of the Heir Apparent? Does the Noble Lord forget that *his domestics* were tainted with the general contagion? That his Gardener and Groom, in the presence of Mr. HAMILTON, a Magistrate, the Noble Lord's Manager and Agent, confessed themselves to be Members of the Union, and acknowledged that pikes and pike-shafts had been concealed in his timber-yard? Within the last two months, under pretence of celebrating the Noble Lord's Birth-Day, the Centinels on duty there were made drunk, and this opportunity was taken to rob the King's stores of some hundreds of ball-cartridges: such is the state of the Noble Lord's town of *Ballinabinch*, which he has been taught to believe to be a model of sentimental and enthusiastical *Loyalty*; and if he has been SO GROSSLY DUPED and misled in the opinions which he has imbibed of his own immediate Tenants and Dependants, what must be the extent of his DUPERY with respect to the Country at large?"

Whatever may be the \* Noble Lord's DUPERY, that of the People in general is completely removed. Circumstances not worth mentioning, had, We scarce know why, raised † the Noble Lord above his true level ‡; he has now, happily for himself, perhaps, recovered it. The *Whig Club* will toast § him, and the Jacobin Papers, which,

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\* Lord Moira. † Lord Moira. ‡ Lord Moira. § Lord Moira.

like



like Harpies, besoul every thing they touch, will recommend him \* to the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland†;—this must console his Lordship for the humiliating opinion of the rest of the World; they will regard him, in future, as a man—"honest in faith, as the skin between his brows;" but not extremely well qualified to superintend the affairs of a great Kingdom; when it appears that he was so egregiously ignorant of what was passing under his own eyes, among the *Loyal* Tenants of his own town of *Ballinahinch*—which was asserted by the LORD CHANCELLOR four months since "to have been FOR SOME YEARS A MAIN CITADEL OF TREASON‡," and which, in dreadful confirmation of that assertion, has lately maintained a most obstinate contest with his Majesty's Troops, a contest that did not terminate till more than Five Hundred of the Rebels were cut to pieces.

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### MISTAKES.

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THE French have not often been guilty of a more refined stroke of policy than that of their late Official Declaration, that the *Courier* was the only *Republican* Paper in this Country. What honour or other valuable considerations may be attached to the title we know not, but they cannot be inconsiderable, if we may judge from the envy it has excited, or the exertions it has called forth, to induce the Directory to alter or amend their decision.

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\* Lord Moira!!!

† See the Morning Chronicle, Herald, &c.

‡ See the SPEECH of LORD CLARE—at this moment doubly interesting.

The contest is particularly strong between the *Morning Chronicle* and *Morning Post*. As the French have been rather suspected of not using their Prisoners of War with all the humanity their unfortunate situations seem to claim, it was rightly judged that an attempt to justify them in this point, would be considered as no unacceptable service to the Directory, and consequently be entitled to no inconsiderable portion of their gratitude.

The *Morning Post* then, which has now and then an awkward qualm that interferes with its best intentions, began with beseeching the poor sufferers to be "silent with respect to the cruelties exercised upon them;" but the *Morning Chronicle*, bold and undaunted in its career, callous to shame, and dead to remorse, gloriously outruns his Antagonist, and denies the facts altogether.

"All the Public have yet learned of the French mode of treating Prisoners of War, is, that they do not shave them so close as other Countries do"!!!—*Morning Chronicle*, May 18.

The Public have not then *learned*, that "for want of food and air, thirteen hundred gallant fellows, whose only crime was fighting for their Country, perished in the dungeons of one little Town alone;"—they have not *learned*, that in the dreadful Winter of 1794-5, the English Prisoners in France "were allowed neither clothes nor fire; and that in some instances, express orders were given to afford them no other subsistence THAN THE OFFALS THAT MIGHT BE COLLECTED IN THE STREETS (1);"—they have not *learned*, "that their very

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(1)—See Page 11, of this Volume.

water was poisoned (2);”—that “the Officers of His Majesty’s Ships were fed at *Pontanexan*, with the liver, lights, offal, and part of the horns of a Bullock (3);—that at *Air* they were daily dying from the filth and stench of a small dirty room (4), in which the Person who gives the account, says, “he should have died himself, if he had remained half an hour;”—that—but we forbear to copy any more of the horrid cruelties exercised on our unhappy Brethren in France, and willingly acquiesce, as by this time, perhaps, do our Readers, in the faithful declaration of that “virtuous and moral” Print the *Morning Chronicle*, that “ALL the Public have yet learned of the French mode of treating Prisoners of War, is, that they do not shave them so close as other Countries do”!!!

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“Letters from *Brussels* state, that the Expedition which had been prepared at *Dunkirk* is deferred.”—*Morning Post*, June 11.

We believe it. From the moment the account of the *illegitimate* attack upon the Sluices at *Ostend* reached us, we knew every idea of an Invasion from this place must be given up, as there was then no probability of bringing the Vessels, &c. round from *Flushing*.

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(2)—See “Report of the Committee of the House of Commons,” p. 51.

(3)—See Ditto, p. 73.

(4)—See Ditto, ditto.—We hope this “Report” will obtain the most general circulation:—We trust that we shall speedily see an Abridgement of it, which by reducing its price, will put it into the hands of every family in the Kingdom. The cant of French generosity, so industriously maintained by the Prints in the interest of the Enemy, has been endured too long. It is time that Truth should take its turn.

Wq

We recommend this Paragraph to the notice of the *Morning Chronicle*; it will comfort him greatly under his present dejection at the news from Ireland.

We forgot to mention, that we place this article under the head MISTAKES, solely from our conviction of the *Morning Post's* not being aware either of its tendency, or its importance, when he unwittingly gave it a place.

### UNJUST AGGRESSION.

A WRITER in the *Morning Chronicle* has bestowed half a column upon us, consisting partly of abuse, and partly of observations on the subject of Mr. SWAN's Affidavit;—a subject which, notwithstanding his provocation, we do not intend to resume. We shall content ourselves with remarking, that his only argument proceeds upon the assumption of the Examinant's having perjured himself, backed by the insinuation, that the Paper itself is a forgery, and an assertion, that *the Writers of THE ANTI-JACOBIN are fully capable of having forged it.*

There is certainly a great deal in habit. We have been for some time as much hardened against calumnies of this kind, as the Jacobins are against the confutation of their falsehood. We shall therefore follow their example, and leave it unanswered.—With respect to Mr. SWAN, we re-assert our original proposition, that so long as his sworn testimony remains uncontradicted by an opposite testimony, namely, that of Mr. *Murphy*, who was attending the deceased at the time when Mr. SWAN entered the room—(observe, that this oversets the ingenious illustration

tration of a murderer overtaking a man in a private place) —so long shall we conceive ourselves to be justified in giving credit to Mr. SWAN's Affidavit, supported, as it is generally understood to have been, by the dying evidence of his companion.

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Thus far we have spoken with regret and difficulty—to the rest of our subject we proceed *con amore*.—The limping style of this unhappy effort at invective, half-hopping and half-flying in pursuit of BURKE, sufficiently betrays its Author ;—an unfortunate Gentleman formerly noticed by us both in verse and prose. This Gentleman, resenting the involuntary celebrity which had been inflicted upon him, has thought proper to stigmatize us as the defenders of a system of hanging, scourging, burning, &c. &c. This is completely false, and we defy him to produce any passage from our Paper, in which those instances of particular severity have been mentioned otherwise than with sorrow and reprobation.

But the Gentleman proceeds—" *We are beyond the reach of correction*"—certainly—of any correction which it is in his power to bestow ; but *of all correction arising from the sense of shame, or compunction of remorse*, equally so—For what have we done, of which any man ought to be ashamed ? We have disproved a Falsehood, by stating a Fact, and producing a Voucher—

" The very head and front of our offending

" Hath this extent—no more."—

But this is sufficient, and it entitles us to the following angry, and not unamusing invective :—" *They (the Writers of THE ANTI-JACOBIN) are acting over*  
*" again*

“ again, but with a moral object, the school-boy cruelties of  
 “ their greener years. These high-spirited Youths are learn-  
 “ ing to apply the ingenuity they used to display in the tor-  
 “ ture of Flies and other animals, to those feelings which  
 “ belong to the social relations. Nothing escapes the scratch  
 “ of their ferocious gambols ; nothing is safe from the sportive  
 “ barbarity of their tiger play.”

In conclusion, we are told that we have “ achieved  
 “ almost in infancy a victory over every sentiment which leads  
 “ to generous action”—Our “ conduct and principles have hi-  
 “ therto deserved nothing but contempt—When we grow mis-  
 “ chievous, we are to be punished.”

If it is a scholastic punishment which is to be inflicted on us, we would only deprecate that of being condemned to translate the passage above cited :—Let us try—*Insolentes scilicet Juvenes quo acumine muscas et minuta animalia torquere consueti fuerant, nunc in humanos et familiares affectus cruciatum excogitant.* The next is impossible in Latin—We will do our best in French :—*Rien ne peut échapper aux égratignures de leurs féroces gambades.*—Here we are stopped again—“ Sportive barbarity of their tiger play”—as PISTOL’s Translator says, “ We do not know the French for “ fer, and ferret, and ferk,” any more than the Latin for “ acting over the school-boy cruelties of greener years with a moral object.” But we begin to suspect that our Antagonist is only learning to write English Prose, as we begin with Latin Verses, and that he is not yet “ out of his Nonsense.” Upon recollection, we should question whether he is so high, for though his sentences do scan tolerably well, yet his *praving* is miserably deficient.—We must wait a remove or two ; perhaps by next Winter he may be able to make a *Sense-theme*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR, .

I AM what is called a moderate, candid, man. No partizan, no follower, no implicit admirer, no violent approver or disapprover of any person or thing—*Nul-  
lius addictus*—and that is my Motto.

Moderation in Political Opinions, has ever been considered as the proudest and most prominent feature in the British Character.

It was well observed by an Antient Writer, that “ *the Happiness of the World has been disturbed not so much by the importance of the things themselves, as by the opinions which have been attached to them.*” A conviction of this truth, and of the danger likely to arise from the exaggeration of Popular Opinion, had determined me, very early in the course of the French Revolution, to abstain wholly and entirely from the formation of any opinion whatever. With a view to a clearer explanation of my Principles, and of *That mode of argument by which any impartial Man may arrive at a negative or neutral conclusion upon any subject*, I shall proceed to examine what has usually been considered as one of the most objectionable incidents in the course of this Revolution. I allude to that singular unique in the Cabinet of History, the remarkable *Reign of Terror* under the celebrated ROBESPIERRE. Even in this instance, Sir, how many circumstances ought to have been taken into consideration, before we ventured positively and presumptuously to decide upon such a subject—A subject so complicated, involving so many considerations of political necessity ; so

many calculations with respect to the sum of human happiness, as likely to be ultimately affected by it; and, above all; the great paramount consideration of the intentions of the individual, and of the sincerity of his views, for promoting the happiness of his species.

But the secrets of ROBESPIERRE's Conscience are secured by the dust which shelters his remains: it would be profane and impious to pry into them. Far from me, and from my friends, be that base hostility which would "unplumb" the dead, and melt their metaphoric coffins into bullets to be fired away in the warfare of political controversy.—Let us (to borrow an expression of the celebrated, but unfortunate, Writer of the "*Half of a Letter*" to Mr. Fox) "*whose heads and hearts are made of ether stuff,*" determine to abstain from this useless and cruel Inquisition.

" No further seek his merits to disclose,

" Or draw his frailties from their dread abode."

We may, I think, safely predict, that the reputation of ROBESPIERRE "will whiten as it grows old;" that when the present gust of passion is blown over, and the deluge of blood restored to its accustomed channel, Posterity will agree in opinion with the impartial Writer in the *ci-devant Gazetteer*\*, "That though different persons might entertain different opinions upon the subject, ROBESPIERRE was perhaps the only man in France, sufficiently free from every prejudice, even those of humanity, to be capable of exciting that energy which had saved the Republic."—The same

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\* *Gazetteer*—† *Telegraph*.—Jacobin Newspapers, now extinguished.



Posterity will express their gratitude to Providence in the language of the Poet of the once-popular † *Telegraph*—

For though through seas of blood the Ark was driv'n  
 ————— The helm was steer'd by Heav'n.

I shall now, Sir, take my leave of ROBESPIERRE and his *Reign of Terror*, in order to direct your attention to the disgusting state of alarm and animosity at present existing in the Public Mind, and avowedly directed against our Continental Neighbours.

The nauseous pretext of Domestic Union is brought forward. But what sort of an Union is this to be? Why, it is proposed that we should unite in hatred against Twenty-four Millions of our Neighbours and Fellow-men, whose faces we have never seen. I am aware, Sir, that the prospect of Invasion, and the principle of Self-defence, are held out in justification of this horrid sentiment.

But I would ask, Sir, of any dispassionate man, upon what principle GREAT BRITAIN, the Ally of the *Partitioning Despots*—upon what principle, I say, can she justify her resistance to so just and natural a scheme of retaliation?—a resistance which must be attended with such an infinite and tremendous effusion of human blood;—a resistance which (I am sorry to add), our Clergy, the pretended Ministers of a meek and humble Religion, are at this very moment preaching up with all the fury and inveteracy of the first Crusaders.

I cannot, therefore, but disapprove of the present expensive and ostentatious preparations for Defence, the immediate effect of which, must be that of producing irritation in the mind of the Enemy, and increasing the popular

popular panic and apprehension at home.—Ministers should remember, that “Commerce (as Sir JOSIAH CHILD expresses it) is not a Lion, but a Hare”—while at the first sound of alarm, the Genius of Trade and Manufactures “*spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies*”—as I am convinced that, he will do shortly, notwithstanding the flattering, but fallacious statement of our present Exports and Imports.

Another evil, inseparable from this attitude of menace and hostility, consists in the impossibility\* of estimating the character and dispositions of the Enemy, with a becoming candour and liberality. The very habit of bearing arms, and of martial exercise and manœuvre, has a tendency to inflame the mind and to indispose it towards those who are considered as the object against whom this military apparatus is to be directed. If we are desirous of Peace, as we would pretend to be, let us seek for it “*in the spirit of Peace* ;” not with the instruments of enmity, but with meekness and forbearance. Let our conduct present an amiable contrast to that of the Enemy. If we wish to recover their friendship, we must begin by disclaiming the animosity we have excited.—Let us lay aside those Armaments and Expeditions which are so offensive to them, and return to that unsuspecting confidence which is the only natural cement of a social intercourse.

With these sentiments and views of things, you will not be surprised, Sir, if I have abstained from arming and associating myself, and employed what little influence I can boast of, to deter others from a similar practice.—It is the Minister who has brought us into our present calamitous situation: I consider him as responsible for the Security of the Country; and I confess, Sir,

I have

I have no disposition to relieve him from this responsibility, by any personal assistance or interference whatever.

I would not, however, be understood as pledging myself to a decided Neutrality in the case of actual Invasive Aggression on the part of the Enemy; on the contrary, I should feel disposed to resist them to the utmost, that is to say, within the circle of my own immediate neighbourhood, consistently with the principles of prudence and moderation, with that attention which is due from every individual to the preservation of his own existence, and to duties which ought to be dearer to him than existence—I mean the direction and support of those who look up to him as a Father and Husband. With these sentiments, Sir, I wish to be known only as a MODERATE MAN; and, if I may be allowed to adopt the Signature of a Writer, now unfortunately forgotten, but whose sentiments have usually coincided with my own, I shall conclude by subscribing myself

A CALM OBSERVER.

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### POETRY:

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AFTER the splendid account of BUONAPARTE's successes in the *East*, which our Readers will find in another part of this Paper, and which they will peruse with equal wonder and apprehension, it is some consolation to us to have to state, not only from authority, but in verse, that our Government has not been behind hand with that of France; but that, aware of the wise and enterprising spirit of the Enemy, and of the danger which might arise to our distant Possessions from the export of Learning and Learned Men being entirely in their

hands, Ministers have long ago determined on an Expedition of a similar nature, and have actually embarked at *Portsmouth*, on board one of the East-India Company's Ships, taken up for that purpose (the Ship *Capricorn*, Mr. THOMAS TRUMAN, Commander) several tons of *Savans*, the growth of this Country. The whole was conducted with the utmost secrecy and dispatch, and it was not till we were favoured with the following Copy of a Letter (obligingly communicated to us by the *Tunisian* Gentleman to whom it is addressed) that we had any suspicion of the extent and nature of the design, or indeed of any such design being in contemplation.

The several great Names which are combined to render this Expedition the most surprizing and splendid ever undertaken, could not indeed have been spared from the Country to which they are an ornament, for any other purpose, than one the most obviously connected with the interests of the Empire, and the most widely beneficial to Mankind.

The secrecy with which they have been withdrawn from the British Public, without being so much as missed or enquired after, reflects the highest honour on the Planners of the Enterprize. Even the celebrity of Doctor P—r has not led to any discovery or investigation: the silent admirers of that great Man have never once thought of asking what was become of him ;—till it is now all at once come to light that he has been for weeks past on ship-board, the brightest star in the bright constellation of talents which stud the Quarter-deck of the *Capricorn*,—Mr. T. TRUMAN (as before-mentioned) Commander.

The resignation of the late worthy President of a certain Agricultural Board, might indeed have taught man-

kind to look for some extraordinary event in the World of Science and Adventure ; and those who had the good fortune to see the deportation from his house, of the several wonderful Anomalies which had for years formed its most distinguished inmates,—the stuffed Ram, the dried Boar, the Cow with three horns, and other fanciful productions of a like nature, could not but speculate with some degree of seriousness on the purpose of their removal, and on the place of their destination.

It now appears, that there was in truth no light object in view. They were destined, with the rest of the *Savans*, on whom this Country prides itself (and long may it have reason to indulge the honest exultation) to undertake a Voyage of no less grandeur than peril ; to counteract the designs of the Directory, and to frustrate or forestall the Conquests of BUONAPARTE.

The young Gentleman who writes the following Letter to his Friend in London, is, as may be seen, Interpreter to the Expedition. We have understood further, that he is nearly connected with the young Man who writes for the *Morning Chronicle*, and conducts the *Critical*, *Argumentative*, and *Geographical* Departments.—Some say it is the young Man himself, who has assumed a feigned name, and, under the disguise of a Turkish dress and circumcision, is gone, at the express instigation of his Employers, to improve himself in Geographical knowledge. We have our doubts upon this subject, as we think we recognize the style of this deplorable young Man in an article of last week's *Morning Chronicle*, which we have had occasion to answer in a preceding Column of our present Paper. Be that as it may, the information contained in the following Letter may be depended upon.

We cannot take leave of the subject, without remarking what a fine contrast and companion the Vessel and Cargo described in the following Poem, affords to the "NAVIS STULTIFERA," the "SHIPPE OF FOOLLES" of the celebrated BARCLAY; and we cannot forbear hoping, that the ARGENTIS of an Author of the same name may furnish a hint for an account of this stupendous Expedition in a learned language, from the only pen which in modern days is capable of writing *Latin* with a purity and elegance worthy of so exalted a theme; and that the Author of a classical *Preface* may become the Writer of a no less celebrated Voyage.

### TRANSLATION OF A LETTER

(IN ORIENTAL CHARACTERS),  
FROM BAWBA-DARA-ADUL-PHOOLA,  
DRAGOMAN TO THE EXPEDITION,  
TO NEEK-AWL-ARETCHID-KOOEZ,  
SECRETARY TO THE TUNISIAN EMBASSY.

DEAR NEEK-AWL,

You'll rejoice, that at length I am able  
To date these few lines from the Captain's own Table.  
Mr. TRUMAN himself, of his proper suggestion,  
Has in favour of Science decided the question;  
So we walk the Main Deck, and are mess'd with the Captain:  
I leave you to judge of the joy we are rapt in.

At SPITHEAD they embark'd us; how precious a Cargo!  
And we sail'd before day, to escape the Embargo.  
There was SM—B—M, the wonderful Mathematician;  
And D<sup>a</sup>—RW—<sup>e</sup>N, the Poet, the Sage and Physician;  
There was B<sup>a</sup>—DD—s; and BAW—N; and G<sup>a</sup>—DW—<sup>e</sup>N, whose trust is,  
He may part with his work on *Political Justice*  
To some IMAN or BONZE, or JUDAICAL RABBIN,  
So with huge quarto volumes he piles up the cabbins.

There

There was great Dr. P<sup>ER</sup>, whom we stile BELLENDENUS;  
 The Doctor and I have a Hammock between us.  
 'Tis a little unpleasant thus crowding together,  
 On account of the motion, and heat of the weather;  
*Two* souls in one birth they oblige us to cram,  
 And Sir JOHN *will* insist on a place for his RAM.  
 Tho' the Doctor, I find, is determined to think  
 'Tis the animal's hide that occasions the stink;  
 In spite of th' experienced opinion of TRUMAN,  
 Who contends that the scent is exclusively human.  
 But B-DD-S and D-RW-N engage to repair  
 This slight inconvenience with *oxygen air*.

Whither bound? (you will ask)—'Tis a question, my Friend,  
 On which I long doubted; my doubt's, at an end.  
 To ARABIA the *Stony*, SABÆA the *Gummy*,  
 To the Land where each Man that you meet is a Mummy;  
 To the Mouths of the NILE, to the Banks of ARAXES,  
 To the *Red*, and the *Yellow*, the *White* and the *Black* Seas,  
 With Telescopes, Globes, and a Quadrant, and Sextant,  
 And the Works of all Authors whose Writings are extant;  
 With Surveys and Plans, Topographical Maps,  
 Theodolites, Watches, Spring-guns and Steel Traps,  
 Phials, Crucibles, Air-pumps, Electric Machinery,  
 And Pencils for painting the Natives and Scenery.  
 In short, we are sent to oppose all we know,  
 To the knowledge and mischievous arts of the Foe,  
 Who, though placing in arms a well-grounded reliance,  
 Go to war with a flying Artill'ry of Science.

The French *Savans*, it seems, recommended this measure  
 With a view to replenish the National Treasure.  
 First, the true *Rights of Man* they will preach in all places,  
 But chief (when 'tis found) in the Egyptian OASIS:  
 And this doctrine, 'tis hoped, in a very few weeks  
 Will persuade the wild Arabs to murder their *Sbeiks*,  
 And, to aid the *Great Nation's* beneficent plans,  
 Plunder Pyramids, Catacombs, Towns, Caravans,

Then enlist under ARCOLE's gallant Commander,  
 Who will conquer the World like his model *Iskander*.  
 His Army each day growing bolder and finer,  
 With the Turcoman Tribes he subdues *Asia Minor*,  
 Beats PAUL and his Scythians, his journey pursues  
 Cross the Indus, with Tribes of Armenians, and Jews,  
 And Bucharians, and Affghans, and Persians, and Tartars,—  
 Chokes the wretched MOGUL in his Grand-mother's garters,  
 And will hang him to dry in the *Luxemburg Hall*,  
 'Midst the plunder of *Cartbage* and spoils of *Bengal*.

Such, We hear, was the plan: but I trust, if We meet 'em,  
 That, *Savant to Savant*, our Cargo will beat 'em.  
 Our Plan of proceeding, I'll presently tell:—  
 But soft—I am call'd—I must bid you farewell;—  
 To attend on our *Savans* my Pen I resign—  
 For, it seems, that they *duck* them on *crossing the LINE*.

We deeply regret this interruption of our Oriental Poet, and the more so, as the Prose Letters which we have received from a less learned Correspondent, do not enable us to explain the Tactics of our Belligerent Philosophers so distinctly as we could have wished. It appears in general, that the Learned Doctor who has the honour of sharing the Hammock of the amiable Oriental, trusted principally to his superior knowledge in the Greek Language, by means of which he hoped to entangle his Antagonists in inextricable confusion. Dr. D<sup>e</sup>... proposed (as might be expected) his celebrated experiment of the Ice-Island, which, being towed on the Coast of Africa, could not fail of spoiling the Climate, and immediately terrifying and embarrassing the Sailors of BUONAPARTE's Fleet, accustomed to the mild temperature and gentle gales of the Mediterranean, and therefore ill-qualified to struggle with this new importation of tempests. Dr. B... was satisfied with the project  
 of



of communicating to BUONAPARTE a Consumption, of the same nature with that which he formerly tried on himself, but superior in virulence, and therefore calculated to make the most rapid and fatal ravages in the hectic constitution of the Gallic Hero. The rest of the Plan is quite unintelligible, excepting a hint about Sir J. S.'s *invincible* intention of proceeding with his Ram to the celebrated Oasis, and of bringing away, for the convenience of the Bank, the Treasures contained in the Temple of JUPITER AMMON.

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### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

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THE Priority of Intelligence which has ever distinguished OUR PAPER will, We trust, receive additional lustre, from the extraordinary News which We now lay before the Public. We received it by a Neutral Ship which arrived in the River last night; and feel ourselves much indebted to the attention of our Correspondent, a Currant Merchant at Zante, for its early communication. Without arrogating to ourselves that merit which is (perhaps) justly our due, We think ourselves justified in asserting, that it is not only the earliest, but, if We are not much mistaken, the only account which will appear in the Prints of this Day respecting the Successes of BUONAPARTE.

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### COPY OF A LETTER FROM GENERAL BUONAPARTE TO THE COMMANDANT AT ZANTE.

*" Athens, 18 Prairial.*

" CITIZEN GENERAL,

" Victory still attends us. I inclose you a Copy of a Letter which I have this day written to the Directory. Health and Fraternity.

" BUONAPARTE."

M m 4

" Head-

“ *Head-Quarters, Salamis, 18 Prairial.*

“ **CITIZENS DIRECTORS,**

“ The brave Soldiers, who conferred Liberty on *Rome*, have continued to deserve well of their Country. *Greece* has joyfully received her Deliverers. The Tree of Liberty is planted on the *Piræus*. Thirty thousand Janizaries, the Slaves of Despotism, had taken possession of the Isthmus of *Corinth*. Two Demi-brigades opened us a passage. After ten days fighting, we have driven the *Turks* from the *Morea*. The *Peloponnesus* is now free. Every step in my power has been taken to revive the ancient spirit of *Sparta*. The Inhabitants of that celebrated City, seeing the *black broth* of my Troops, and the scarcity of specie to which we have been long accustomed, will, I doubt not, soon acquire the frugal virtues of their Ancestors. As a proper measure of precaution, I have removed all **PITT**'s gold from the Country.

“ Off this Island we encountered the Fleet of the **SULTAN**. The Mahometan Crescent soon fled before the three-coloured Flag. Nine Sail of the Line are the fruits of this Victory. The **CAPTAIN PACHA**'s Ship, a second rate, struck to a National Corvette. My Aide-de-Camp will present you with the model of a *Trireme* which was found among the Archives of *Athens*. Vessels of this description draw so little water, that our Naval Architects may perhaps think them more eligible than Rafts, for the conveyance of the *Army of England*. Liberty will be sufficiently avenged, if the ruins of a Grecian City furnish us with the means of transporting the Conquerors of *Rome* to *Britain*.

“ On landing at this Island, I participated in a Scene highly interesting to Humanity—A poor Fisherman, of  
the

the family of THEMISTOCLES, attended by his Wife, a descendant of the virtuous PHRYNE, fell at my feet. I received him with the Fraternal embrace, and promised him the protection of the Republic. He invited me to supper at his Hut; and in gratitude to his Deliverer, presented me with a memorable *Oyster Shell* inscribed with the Name of his illustrious Ancestor. As this curious piece of antiquity may be of service to some of the DIRECTORY, I have inclosed it in my Dispatches, together with a Marble Tablet, containing the proper form for pronouncing the Sentence of *Ostracism* on *Royalist Athenians*.

“ KLEBER, whom I had ordered to *Constantinople*, informs me that the Capital of Turkey has proved an easy conquest.—*Santa-Sophia* has been converted into a Temple of Reason; the *Seraglio* has been purified by *Theo-Philanthropists*; and the liberated Circassians are learning from our Sailors the lessons of Equality and Fraternity. A Detachment has been sent to *Troy*, for the purpose of organizing the Department of *Mount Ida*.—The Tomb of ACHILLES has been repaired; and the Bust of BRISEIS (which formed part of the Pedestal) restored to its original state, at the expence of the Female Citizen BUONAPARTE.

“ The Division of the Fleet, destined for *Egypt*, has anchored in the Port of *Alexandria*. BERTHIER, who commands this Expedition, informs me that this Port will soon be restored to its ancient pre-eminence; and that its celebrated *Pharos* will soon be fit to receive the *Reverbères* which have been sent from the *Rue St. Honoré*.

“ BARAGUAY D'HILLIERS, with the Left Wing of the *Army of Egypt*, has fixed his Head-quarters at *Jerusalem*. He is charged to restore the Jews to their ancient

ent Rights. Citizens JACOB JACOBS, SIMON LEVI, and BENJAMIN SOLOMONS, of Amsterdam, have been provisionally appointed Directors.—The Palace of *Pontius Pilate* is re-building for their residence. All the vestiges of Superstition in *Palestine* have been carefully destroyed.

“ I beg you will ratify a grant which I have made, of the *Temple of the Sun at Palmyra*, to a Society of *Illuminati* from *Bavaria*. They may be of service in extending our future conquests.

“ I have received very satisfactory accounts from *DESAIX*, who had been sent by *BERTHIER* with a Demi-brigade into the interior of *Africa*. That fine Country has been too long neglected by Europeans. In manners and civilization it much resembles France, and will soon emulate our virtues. Already does the Torrid Zone glow with the ardour of Freedom. Already has the Altar of Liberty been reared in the *Caffrarian* and *Equinoctial Republics*. Their regenerated inhabitants have sworn eternal amity to us at a Civic Feast to which a detachment of our Army was invited. This memorable day would have terminated with the utmost harmony, if the *Caffrarian* COUNCIL of ANCIENTS had not devoured the greatest part of General *DESAIX*'s Etat-Major for their supper. I hope our Ambassador will be instructed to require that Civic Feasts of this nature be omitted for the future. The Directory of the *Equinoctial Republic* regret that the scarcity of British Cloth in Africa, and the great heat of the climate, prevent them from adopting our *costume*.

“ We hope soon to liberate the *Hottentots*, and to drive the perfidious *English* from the extremities of Africa and of Europe. *Asia*, too, will soon be free. The three-coloured

coloured flag floats on the summit of *Caucasus*; the *Tigrine Republic* is established; the *Cis*, and *Trans-Euphratean Conventions* are assembled: and soon shall *Arabia*, under the mild influence of *French Principles*, resume her ancient appellation, and be again denominated "the HAPPY."

"In the course of the next Decade I shall sail to the Canal which is now cutting across the *Isthmus of Suez*. The Polytechnic School, and Corps of Geographical Engineers, are employed in devising means for conveying my heavy artillery across the great Desart. Soon shall *India* hail us as her Deliverers; and those proud Islanders, the *Tyrants of Calcutta*, fall before the *Heroes of Arcola*.

"The Members of the National Institute who accompanied the Squadron to Egypt, have made a large collection of Antiquities for the use of the Republic.—Among the scattered remains of the *Alexandrine Library*, they have found a curious Treatise, in Arabic, respecting *Camels*, from which it appears that Human Beings, by proper treatment, may, like those useful animals, be trained to support thirst and hunger without complaining. Many reams of papyrus have been collected, as it is thought that during the present scarcity of linen and old rags in France, it may answer all the purposes of paper. CLEOPATRA's celebrated Obelisk has been shipped on board the Admiral's Ship *L'Orient*, ci-devant *Sans Culottes*: Another man of war has been freighted with the *Sphinx*, which our Engineers removed from *Grand Cairo*, and which, I trust, will be thought a proper ornament for the Hall of Audience of the Directory.—The cage in which BAJAZET was confined, has been long preserved at *Bassora*; it will be transmitted to Paris

as a proper model for a new *Cayenne Diligence*.—I beg leave to present to the Director MERLIN, a very curious book, bound in Morocco leather, from Algiers. It is finely illuminated with gold ; and contains lists of the various fees usually received by Deys and their Ministers from Foreign Ambassadors. A broken Column will be sent from *Carthage*. It records the downfall of that Commercial City ; and is sufficiently large for an Inscription (if the Directory should think proper to place it on the Banks of the *Thames*) to inform posterity that it marks the spot where *London once stood*.

“ Health and Respect,

“ BUONAPARTE.”

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, MAY 30.—THE Pope's Nuncio at this Court received on Sunday last a Letter from *Sienna*, informing him, that the Commander in Chief of the French Troops at *Rome* had caused it to be signified to His Holiness, that he must prepare to set out for *Leghorn*, where he would find a Frigate in readiness to convey him to *Cagliari* ; the interests of the French and Roman Republics rendering it expedient that he should be removed from the Tuscan Territory, since his residence there enabled him to encourage the Roman Peasants in their revolts against the new Government.

The GREAT DUKE of TUSCANY has dispatched a Messenger to *Paris*, with instructions to his Minister to request the Directory to revoke this order ; and the good offices

offices of His Imperial Majesty for the same purpose, have been solicited by the Nuncio.

JUNE 6.—Letters from *Florence* of the 26th past, state that the French Commander in Chief in the Ecclesiastical State had, at the request of the GREAT DUKE of TUSCANY and the Spanish Minister at *Sienna*, consented to defer the POPE's departure for *Cagliari*, till further orders should be received from *Paris*; but that he had obliged His Holiness to remove to the Carthusian Convent, near *Florence*, and had exacted the paltry sum of a thousand crowns to pay for the vessel that had been freighted to carry His Holiness to Sardinia.

The Advoyer de STEIGUER is arrived here, and is to have his first Conference with Baron THUGUT this evening.

TURIN, MAY 19.—The French Convoy returned on the 9th and 10th instant from *Toulon* to *Genoa*, escorted by the *Serieuse* Frigate: it was believed at *Genoa*, that the Convoy would soon sail again, as they were shipping water and an additional supply of bread and flour, and especially as the Troops were not landed, though they were already so sickly, from being so much crowded, that they were obliged to send five men per company daily ashore, who returned on board at night. Such was the substance of the Letters from *Genoa* of the 12th; those of the 15th say, that the Convoy was still in that Port; that the Troops were still on board; that they continued to embark those that arrived from *Lombardy*, and that the General BARAGUAY D'HILLIERS was dangerously ill on shore. The number of Troops actually on board the Convoy at *Genoa* is said to be 7,500.

RASTADT,

RASTADT, JUNE 2.—Count COBENZL had some days ago his first interview with the Ex-Director NEUFCHATEAU. He then exchanged his full powers. He mentioned having taken a house at *Selz*, in order sometimes to hold conferences, and to spend a day or two there when he finds it convenient. Yesterday he went a second time; and it is generally thought that they then held the first Conference; and that among other things, the French Negotiator had demanded satisfaction for the insult which the Government pretends to have been offered to the Republic in the person of BERNADOTTE.—The Negotiation will be carried on in writing, and tomorrow Count COBENZL will return the Answer, which will on the above point probably be negative; the Court of *Vienna* having also complaints to make against M. BERNADOTTE.

This morning Count COBENZL dispatched a Courier with the first account relative to his interview with M. NEUFCHATEAU, of whose manners he speaks very highly; especially when compared with those Persons of that Nation hitherto employed here, one of whom is gone to fill the place of Director. From the moment of his departure, the other has been invisible, even to the Ministers of the *Daughter-Republics*. He pretends that he has no authority to transact business. He has refused crossing the Rhine to see M. NEUFCHATEAU.—He waits the arrival of JEAN DEBRY, who will certainly not arrive in less than fifteen days, so that we may yet be idle for some time to come.

It is thought that the French wish to gain time till BUONAPARTE's Expedition is no longer a secret. FRANCOIS de NEUFCHATEAU is destined to succeed  
TAL-



TALLEYRAND, who is going to *Constantinople*. Those who give this information, pretend that the destination of these two Ministers is connected with the Toulon Expedition, which is to be directed against the *Islands of the Archipelago*; and which is well calculated to alarm the Court of Vienna, particularly on account of *Dalmatia*. The disturbances in the Ottoman States may find some support from this Expedition.

Some pretend to say, that Count COBENZL means to declare officially that he will treat of nothing at *Selz* which can in any manner influence the interests of the Empire. It is reported that Passports will be granted to those Members of the Congress who may wish to visit *Selz*.

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#### HOLLAND.

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THE following we believe to be the most accurate account which has yet been published, of the Revolution that has recently taken place at the *Hague*. The whole transaction is, however, at present, so much involved in mystery, that we forbear offering any observations on the causes which have produced it, or the consequences to which it may lead.

Letters have been received from *Rotterdam*, dated 18th June, which state, that on the evening before, a meeting had been held at the Old Dane (Town House), at which were present General DAENDELS, several Commissaries of the Republic, and many Officers of the Garrison; in the presence of whom and several hundred men, a Request, or rather Order, was sent to the Members of the Legislative Body (who had voted themselves permanent),

ment), directing them not to leave their Posts. The Commissaries were arrested the same night, and sent to Prison. Lieutenant-General DAENDELS, taking a military force with him, went to the Minister at War, and proceeded with him to the Executive Directory, to arrest the Members; they found only one, whom they imprisoned; some had escaped, and were supposed to be gone to Paris; two others were afterwards dismissed. At that moment DELACROIX, the French Minister, arrived, and launched out in terms of reproach against General DAENDELS, who dismissed him, and gave him a Guard for his safety. The General, at the head of the Force he had with him, after having sent a Message to the Members of the different Councils to withdraw themselves, then marched to the places of Assembly, and arrested several of the Members. A Provisional Order was issued, that PYMAN, GOJET, and three others, should have the temporary direction of Affairs. A Proclamation was afterwards issued, which stated, among other things, that as, by an Ordonance of the 5th of May, the former Adherents of the STADTHOLDER could neither elect or be elected, among whom there were many worthy and respectable individuals; and as among those who had been elected, there were many of the lowest and worst of the People, the Elections were declared null; the Ordonance of the 5th of May revoked; and the Adherents of the STADTHOLDER declared capable of electing, and being elected.

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N° XXXIV.—MONDAY, JULY 2, 1798.

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*Health ! and fair greeting to this Company.*

SHAKSPEARE.

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**B**EFORE We take our leave of the Public, We think it right to discharge our Obligations to several of our Correspondents, to whom the pressure of the immediate topics of the day has often prevented us from paying that attention which our own feelings prompted, and which their kindness certainly required at our hands.

With one sort of Correspondents, indeed, those who have obligingly supplied Hints, and suggested Subjects of Observation, We flatter ourselves that We cannot be accused of having shewn ourselves guilty of ingratitude : as there is perhaps scarcely any one to whom we are indebted in this way, who will not have seen either full use made of his communications, as soon as it was possible for us to turn our thoughts to the several matters at which they pointed, or sufficient reasons given (in a way perfectly intelligible to the Writer himself, though perhaps to no other person), for our silence on any particular subject.

We dedicate the whole of this Number to the Favours of Correspondents.—At the head of them We are happy to be enabled to place a Third Letter from DETECTOR,  
VOL. II.                      N N                      which

which winds up the subject of the pretended TREATY of PILNITZ : acquitting Us thereby of an engagement early taken on our part ; and forming, together with his two former Letters, so complete and masterly a Refutation of the absurd calumnies so long and so industriously circulated by the Friends of *France*, here and on the continent, as to the Aggression upon *France* by a supposed *Confederacy* of the CROWNED HEADS of EUROPE, as must, We should hope, set that subject at rest for ever.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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COALITION OF KINGS.

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Ου διὰ διαβολῆς καὶ ἀφροσύνης, οὐδ' ἀσφοδὲς ἔστι  
 Ψευδὲς ἐπιγαστῆρ' αὐξάνειν αὐτὴν τιτις,  
 Δι' ὥς φυλαττῆσθαι τὰ τοιαῦτ' ὀρθῶς ἔχει.

MENAND. FRAGM.

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SIR,

IT having been shewn that the pretended Treaties of PAVIA and PILNITZ are not only unsupported by proof, and inconsistent with each other, but also that they abound with internal evidence of Forgery, little more remains to be said respecting these celebrated documents of Jacobin History. It will be for those who may hereafter rely on them, to adduce some authority in their support, to find some means of reconciling them with each other, and of making them consistent with themselves.—Till then, every presumption is against them. But even when these difficulties shall have been

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surmounted, there will still remain many circumstances of direct, and positive proof, applying not merely to these particular Fabrications, but to the whole pretence of a *hostile Confederacy against France*, formed, as it is said, by the Continental Powers, and countenanced by the British Government.

This tale has too long deceived the ignorant, and embarrassed the loyal and well-disposed. It has, however, begun to lose its currency in this Country. Late events have shaken the faith even of the most credulous, and the defence of the Conduct and Principles of the French Republic, is no longer a favourite theme of eloquence with British Patriots. Even Mr. Fox declares that "FRANCE HAS NOW THROWN OFF THE MASK, *if indeed,*" as he is pleased to add, "*she ever did assume it \*.*" That the mask was assumed, and that it deceived Mr. Fox, and his Adherents, it is very much their interest that we should believe. For what other plea can be found for any part of their Public Conduct? It is well, however, if they are even now undeceived, and if they have at length recognized the savage features of that turbulent and sanguinary Democracy, through all its flimsy disguises of Liberty, Philanthropy, and Peace.

If any thing be still wanted to strengthen their Conversion, it may perhaps be found in the decisive refutation of the trite and hackneyed story of a COALITION of KINGS, by whose aggression the unoffending French were driven to the necessity of War. The task is not difficult, nor will the discussion be long. The origin, operation, and existence of such a Coalition, if ever it

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\* See his late Speech at the *Whig Club*.

did exist, must have been comprised within the compass of a few months. In the beginning of 1791, all the principal Powers of Europe were armed against each other. It was not till the autumn of that year, that the Preliminaries of Peace were signed between *Russia* and the *Porte*; and in April 1792, War was declared by *France*.

At the end of August 1791, the interview took place at *Pilnitz* between the Emperor LEOPOLD and the late KING of PRUSSIA. The very terms of the Declaration then published by these two Sovereigns, respecting the Affairs of *France*, supply decisive evidence, not only that no hostile Confederacy had before that time been entered into, nor indeed any League or Concert whatever on the subject, but also that none such was formed at *Pilnitz*. For this Declaration (a Paper perfectly frivolous, and nugatory in its tenor and effect), refers in every part of it to some *future* Concert, the result of an understanding *to be* established among all the Powers of Europe. And the whole of the assurances, weak and unmeaning as they are, which this Instrument contains, are expressly made dependant on that groundless and visionary expectation.

The Marquis de BOUILLE, an unquestionable Witness on this subject, and who came to *Pilnitz* with the most sanguine ideas of Extensive and Combined Operations which he supposed to be in agitation, states himself\* to have been completely undeceived by this Declaration. "It amounted," as he justly observes, "to nothing. The two expressions, *then*, and *in that case*,

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\* BOUILLE's Memoirs, P. 423.

"posi-

“ positively shewed that the intervention of *all* the other  
 “ Powers was necessary before the EMPEROR, or the  
 “ KING of PRUSSIA, would take any offensive and ac-  
 “ tive measures. The views of the EMPEROR,” he  
 adds, “ were pacific, while those of the KING of PRUS-  
 “ SIA, on the contrary, were entirely hostile.”—So far  
 were these Sovereigns from having then laid the founda-  
 tions of an extensive Confederacy, that they were not  
 at that moment acting in concert on the subject, nor even  
 agreed in their opinions and views respecting it.

There were other circumstances that might have un-  
 deceived a less experienced and penetrating Statesman  
 than M. de BOUILLE. The personal interviews of Mo-  
 narchs are seldom the occasions chosen for the transac-  
 tion of important business; nor were the Characters of  
 those two Sovereigns likely to create an exception to the  
 general rule. The French Princes were not invited to  
 this Conference, which they certainly would have been,  
 if their cause had been the object of it. No Military  
 Preparations were then, or long afterwards, made, either  
 by *Austria* or *Prussia*. Measures were not taken even  
 for their own defence, much less for commencing hostile  
 Operations against *France*. In *Luxembourg* itself, Mons.  
 de BOUILLE tells us there were not three thousand men.  
 In *Flanders* the case was still worse—the whole Frontier  
 had been dismantled; and even so late as in the Spring of  
 the following year, it was still found destitute of all means  
 of defence.

The past conduct of the Austrian Government had in-  
 deed afforded the most abundant evidence, that its System  
 was (as M. de BOUILLE describes it from the mouth of  
 the EMPEROR himself, and of his Principal Officers and  
 Ministers), uniformly and invariably pacific. At the

time of the Arrest of the KING of FRANCE, a decisive moment had been lost. If the EMPEROR had then followed the example which the KING of PRUSSIA had recently set him; if he had then acted in behalf of a Brother and Ally, as good Faith, Honour, Justice, and Policy required, years of calamity, and torrents of blood would have been saved to Europe. The Regicide Party in France, though daring, was as yet comparatively weak. A great body of the People were still attached to the Constitution of 1789, which they considered, like some of our *English Statesmen*, as the *utmost effort of Human Wisdom*; and the interposition of so powerful an Ally, would at that moment have been decisive in the scale.

Faithful to his pacific system, LEOPOLD hesitated and temporized. He studiously sought for delays which could only be ruinous to himself. For those measures which the crisis required from him alone, he applied to other Powers, disunited from him, and divided among themselves. Even to them he proposed only that they should concur with him in useless and degrading representations: and he totally omitted to hold out to them any bond of union, any means of joint co-operation, any object of common interest.

Such was the nature of the Circular Letter which he wrote from *Padua*, about the beginning of July, on receiving the first intelligence of the KING's arrest.—The same character appeared in the Declaration published at *Pilnitz* in August; and still more strongly in the Notification which he made in the November following to all the Courts of Europe, on the occasion of the KING's acceptance of the Constitution—an act which, in defiance of Truth, Reason, and Common Notoriety,  
he



he affected to consider as voluntary, and which he assigned as a motive for suspending even the feeble steps which he had already taken towards the establishment of a General Concert in Europe, with a view to common security.

By the same Principles, of which many other instances might be given, his whole conduct was guided, to the very moment of his death ; and no man who reflects upon these particulars, can doubt the assertion of the ELECTOR of MAYENCE, " a Prince," as Mr. de BOUILLE says, " intimately connected with the Cabinet of Vienna," and who said to him, when the French declared War soon after the death of LEOPOLD—" *You are happy that the French are the Aggressors, OTHERWISE YOU WOULD HAVE HAD NO WAR \**."

If then this was the situation and system of *Austria*, the principal Member of this supposed Confederacy, what was that of *Great Britain*, by whom it is so often asserted to have been planned, or at least encouraged? It would be easy to multiply proofs of the falsehood of that assertion. Three testimonies, however, may suffice, any one of which would be decisive. They are those of the KING of SWEDEN, of the Emperor LEOPOLD, and of M. TALLEYRAND, now Minister of Foreign Affairs to the Directory ; but at that time employed by his unhappy Sovereign to conduct the Negotiations of France at this Court.

The KING of SWEDEN as it appears from M. BOUILLE's Memoirs, really was forming at that period romantic projects of acting in support of Monarchy in France. There are in that Work, several of his Let-

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\* BOUILLE's Memoirs, P. 458.

ters which prove it; and in one of these, of so late a date as September 1791\*, it appears that so far from looking to any assistance from *England*, he entertained serious doubts even of her acquiescence in these designs, and expressly says, "The NEUTRALITY of *England* " would be a great point."—And in another, written in the December following, he speaks of the Naval preparations of France, without intimating the slightest hope that they would be opposed by this Country.

On the 12th of September†, the Emperor LEOPOLD, conversing with M. de BOUVILLE, told him that he had received a Letter, in which the British Government *expressed to him its determination* TO OBSERVE THE MOST SCRUPULOUS NEUTRALITY. And in May 1792, after the Declaration of War against *Austria*, which *France* affected to justify on the ground of the pretended concert against her, TALLEYRAND being sent over here to negotiate in conjunction with CHAUVELIN, was the bearer of a Public Letter to his MAJESTY from the KING of FRANCE, in which the latter, in express words, thanks his MAJESTY "for not having become a Party to the " Concert formed by certain Powers against France."

This examination is surely sufficient. If neither *Austria* nor *England* were parties to the pretended Confederacy, it is of little importance to examine into the miserable weakness of *Spain*; to enquire with what views the EMPRESS of RUSSIA excited the KING of SWEDEN to pursue his projects, and at the same moment thwarted the measures he was taking in support of them‡;—or to

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\* BOUVILLE's Memoirs, P. 434.

† *Ibid.* P. 428.

‡ *Ibid.* P. 436.

attempt to dive into the mysterious and contradictory schemes of *Prussia*. Each of those Powers might have its separate objects of pursuit, and policy. The Court of *Madrid* was, however, certainly in no disposition or condition to form Confederacies against *France*; and the two *Northern Powers* were neither in union with *Spain*, nor with each other. Of the smaller Powers and States of Europe, still less need be said. It is but too evident, that from the commencement of this struggle up to the periods of their successive ruin, they had but one wish, and laboured, but laboured ineffectually, to maintain their Peace, and to preserve their existence, by a series of humiliating compliances, such as served only to inflame the arrogance of a Government continually increasing in its Pretensions, and pursuing, in one unvaried line, its unalterable and inherent enmity against the Tranquillity of every State, and the Happiness of every Nation.

I am, &c.

DETECTOR.

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## IRELAND.

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WE have avoided, with a caution that may have surprized many of our Friends, but for reasons of which We think our Friends would see the prudence and propriety, all temptation to enter into the political questions that now agitate *Ireland*—But We cannot refuse to a deserving and sensible Correspondent, the insertion of the following Remarks upon the constant virulence which the *Morning Chronicle* thinks itself justified in pouring forth against the men who have made so stout and (We  
thank

thank God) so successful a stand against the Rebellion in that Kingdom.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

THE *Morning Chronicle* having thought fit to traduce two respectable Families in Ireland, by attributing to them exclusively the late alarming state of that Kingdom, I beg leave, through your Paper, to offer the following Remarks to the consideration of those whose credulity might otherwise be imposed upon by the malicious Falsehoods of that and other Jacobin Prints. The *Morning Chronicle* asserts roundly, that "the CLARES (as, with its usual accuracy, it styles Lord CLARE) and BERESFORDS, have caused the Civil War, and are GUILTY OF THE BLOOD NOW SHEDDING in Ireland."

These are heavy charges. One should have imagined that common decency and humanity would have hesitated, —that the most uncommon impudence would hardly have ventured, to pronounce any one man, or set of men, the exclusive cause of the Scenes of Murder, Pillage, and Desolation, which have been acting in Ireland, without giving one thought to the *Principles*, the accursed Principles of *France*, which, after having laid waste the Country in which they sprung, have carried War, and Wick- edness, and Misery, into every other Country in Europe, where the arms or the arts of *France* could open them a passage.

The fiend-like Spirit of Faction never prompted a more desperate and shameless Falsehood.

Let Us see if We cannot find some motive for such vileness and stupidity, more obvious, and coming more

home to the business and bosom of the *Morning Chronicle* and its Supporters, than the mere warmth of discussion upon a great Public Subject. That alone could not account for such rancour.

With respect to the CLARES, *alias* Lord CLARE, it is undoubtedly true, that he is supposed to have resisted in the first instance, the repeal of some few of the Restrictive Laws against the Catholics.—But his resistance was not long.—The Laws were repealed. Is there in this any thing to bring down upon his head the guilt of all the blood that has been shed in Ireland in this unnatural and unprovoked Rebellion? There is not a *Protestant-ascendancy-Man* in Ireland, not a *Parader round KING WILLIAM'S Statue*, not a *Whig* of them all, but has done as much—though some of *them*, undoubtedly, changed their tone a little sooner, and Why?—not out of regard to the Catholics—but because the Catholic Question offered a fair handle to Party violence; and was taken up as an instrument of factious opposition, which, joined with the Question of Parliamentary Reform, might, and did shake the Government of Ireland to its foundation.

So much for Lord CLARE's resistance to the Catholic Claims. But he is a Judge as well as a Politician.—In this character how has he acted? There is but one voice throughout Ireland—Party itself has never dared to impeach his character in this respect. No man ever discharged the duties of the high Office that he holds, more entirely to the satisfaction of his own Country. No man ever contended more strenuously, at all times, and under all circumstances, for the maintenance of a close and permanent connection between that Country and Great Britain.

Where

Where then is his crime ?

Does the *Morning Chronicle* know why it is bidden to traduce him?—Let the *Morning Chronicle* ask its Employers if they happen to remember any such question as that of *the Regency*?

As to "*the BERESFORDS*," it is in the first place to be observed, that no Individual of that Family has now, or ever had, a place in the Cabinet. Even the *Morning Chronicle* might have known, that being First Commissioner of the Revenue, does not necessarily give a man any share in the Administration.

The Gentleman, who is the particular object of so much Jacobinic obloquy, has now been in the service of Government near thirty years, and the business of his station leaves him little leisure for other avocations: he has nothing to do with Ministers, but to send them his Accounts, and has seldom, if ever, spoken in Parliament, but on that particular branch of Public Business, for which only he is responsible. Mr. BERESFORD has not spent his patrimony at a Gaming-table, or his Evenings over the Bottle; he does not harangue at Political Clubs instead of attending his duty in Parliament; has never been known to assert one day, what he has been forced to deny or explain away the next; neither has he studied the Law, to try how far it can be perverted; in a word, Mr. BERESFORD is a sincere lover of his Country, and, what is still a greater crime in the opinion of the *Morning Chronicle*, he holds a place for which a Member of the late Irish Opposition has long had an ardent desire.

Of Lord WATERFORD, the Head of the BERESFORD Family, it is not necessary to speak, as neither he, nor any of his Sons, hold any employment under Government, except commanding a Militia Regiment be  
construed

construed into having a Place. It is well known, that he is an amiable and an honourable Man. And it may not be amiss to add, that this Nobleman, together with the rest of this “*sanguinary Family*,” have constantly resided on their own Estates, and spent immense sums in improving them. It is probable, therefore, that they may be as good judges of the real state of Ireland as the *Whig Club*, the *Corresponding Society*, or the *Morning Chronicle* itself.

I should have hoped that late circumstances might have taught the *Morning Chronicle* a little caution. What if one of those “*sanguinary and cruel BERESFORDS*,” whom it so wantonly labours to provoke, should find leisure to take the opinion of a Jury, on one of the most atrocious Libels ever ventured upon by that or any other Paper?

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

HIBERNICUS.

THE following Article is of the nature of those Communications, which, as We have already observed, “are intended to supply Hints, and suggest subjects of observation;” as such, We should have noticed it in the manner before described, rather than have given it to the Public in its present shape, had not the approaching termination of our labours put it out of our power to do so.

Those who are in the habit of looking at Our *Answers to Correspondents*, will see that this is not the first time PERSEUS has favoured us with his admonitions. In a former communication he objected to Mr. HIGGINS’s illustration

illustration of "COCK-TAILED MICE," by the Ovidian phrase "*Coctilibus Muris*," informing us, "that *MURIS*, in the original, was derived from *Murus*, a WALL, and had nothing to do with *Mice*." We have consulted our AINSWORTH, and find the fact to be as he states it. We hardly need add, that his remarks will be carefully treasured up against a subsequent Edition. —In his present Favour, it will be seen that he again speaks with some acrimony of our favourite Poet. We take some credit to ourselves for our impartiality, in publishing so severe a stricture on our own Taste and Discernment; We might indeed indemnify ourselves for it, by publishing a variety of Communications, expressive of the pleasure and advantage with which our Works, as well as Mr. HIGGINS's, have been perused, and of the regret which is felt at their discontinuance—But We forbear.

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#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

PERSEUS (not PERSIUS, but *Gorgonis anguicame Perseus superator*) begs to be informed, through the medium of your Paper, whether you ever communicated to Government \* the existence of a dangerous Lodge or Encampment of *Knight Templars* in London, which ap-

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\* This is a home question, and might "*insinuate us of vanity*," as SHAKESPEARE says, if answered in the affirmative. All, therefore, that we shall venture to say on the subject is, that if PERSIUS will look again into those encampments of *Knight Templars*, which he so justly trembles at, he will find our reply in their present state of confusion and alarm.



pears to be of the utmost consequence, as the probable hiding place and focus of action of some Irish Delegates, or Chief Conspirators in England? He is sorry to see that their Champion, Mr. HIGGINS (who makes the Waiter in the *Rovers* a Knight Templar, replying to his Mistress. "It ought to be still more so, in proportion as it is generally more pure," (viz. his conscience, than that of a Prince, implying, that a Prince's conscience is seldom, if ever, pure); and continues *with enthusiasm*, "He who can spurn at wealth, when proffered as the price of crime, is greater than a Prince"), which plainly insinuates, that Princes are so mean as to get wealth by crimes (see ANTI-JACOBIN, p. 425, of this vol.) has prevailed to make your Paper the vehicle of their principles which tend to undermine Morality, Religion and Government, by giving publicity to his poisonous fictions; which certainly, to a well-informed mind, may cause a hearty laugh, such as the ludicrous Song by ROGERO, and the droll idea of placing syllabubs in the Bar room of an Inn at *Weimar*, a drink never made use of, nor even known in Germany, nor have they any proper Bars or Bar-rooms there, but Kitchens and Pantries. Also the pretty Anachronisms, which prove that the Rights of a Libertine are not restrained by common rules, and would fain persuade every body to put himself above them.

As Mr. HIGGINS seems to be so *well* acquainted with Germany, he may know something of their *Knight Templars*, and perhaps may have heard of PASCUAL, who rescued BEN BINA from the daggers and poisons which the Conspirators had prepared, when he exposed their mischievous tendency.

Let not the *Knight Templars* succeed by disseminating their principles, and afterwards, by swearing in the multi-

multitude in England, when ripe, as they have done in Ireland; and let a PASCUAL be found to neutralize their poison, and to oppose their progress. If the occult Lodges are not checked, England cannot escape a French Revolution (as BARRUEL observes.)

I have read a very pleasing Anecdote in the *Times*. It is in substance as follows:—A Drummer being taken prisoner by the Rebels in Ireland, being demanded to drum, leaped upon it, and broke it to pieces, exclaiming, “No, the King’s Drum shall never be so dishonoured, as to beat for the Rebels!” It is added, and I repeat it with sorrow, that the inhuman rascals instantly murdered the poor honest Lad, whose sentiments proved his noble *loyal* mind. Such sentiments I should wish to see inculcated in the minds of the Nation, as an antidote, and an opposition to the bombastic misguiding jargon of Sir WAITER, Kt. and Co. The finest poetical diction thrown away on mean and vile subjects, as for instance, that the noble passion of Love

“Shrinks shrivell’d *Sbrimps*, and opens *Oysters*’ hearts,”

beautiful as the thrice-repeated *shr* may be, does not convey any thing like the pleasure which some of the pretty and striking Imitations of HORACE, in your Paper afford, as “*Rhodanique potor*,” rendered thus, “And P—T made merry by Champaign.” This is innocent mirth and real wit, without detracting from the greatness of a worthy and able Minister. Also HORACE’s transformation (poetically) into a Swan (the Bird, or Fowl, of APOLLO), very well imitated in the Metamorphosis of a Mr. Something AD—R into a stupid *Goose*, with all its pleasing analogies, &c. is really charming.

But when I read the avowal Mr. H. makes of his end  
 “ to unhinge the present notions of Men with regard to  
 “ *Civil Society*, and to substitute in lieu of a *sober and*  
 “ *regular discharge of the duties*, &c. a *wild desire of un-*  
 “ *aeſinable* latitude and extravagance, &c. a contemptuous  
 “ *disgust* at all that *is*, and a persuasion that *nothing is as*  
 “ *it ought to be*—to operate a general *discharge of EVERY*  
 “ *Man from every thing that Laws DIVINE and human,*”  
 &c. (See ANTI-JACOBIN, p. 416);—I cannot help  
 thinking the man must be stark mad, or very blind, who  
 wants thus to plunge us into barbarism, by such disorga-  
 nizing hellish Principles, if he really is in earnest.

*Saturday, 23d June, 1798.*

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THE remainder of the Communications which make up  
 this Number, We give without any Preface or Intro-  
 duction, classing only under their respective Heads the  
 ARTICLES of POETRY and FOREIGN INTELLI-  
 GENCE; and returning to the Authors of them, and of  
 all other Favours, our most sincere Thanks for the  
 Assistance, the Advice, and the Encouragement which  
 they have afforded us.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

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SIR,

WHATEVER may have been the immediate Political  
 Causes of the French Revolution, there is no man who  
 is not persuaded that the minds of the People of that  
 Country had been gradually prepared for it, with all the

horrors and excesses which have attended its progress, by that false PHILOSOPHY which had for some time been gaining ground in the World, and which being reduced into a regular System, was made use of to forward the views of men of desperate ambition and profligate lives.

In the success of this scheme, the ordinary calculations of men have been baffled. It had hitherto been conceived, that a disbelief in Revealed Religion arose from a refinement and corruption of manners, which effacing from the mind all regard and reverence for every thing sacred, left it in a state of total indifference, as to what might be taught or believed upon such subjects by the rest of mankind. But the French Revolution has proved, that Enthusiasm does not belong only to Religion; that there may exist as much zeal in blaspheming God as in praising him; as much spirit and perseverance in demolishing his Altars as in defending them.

This spirit of PHILOSOPHY having been employed by Jacobins for the purpose of destroying Order in *France*, and of subjugating so many other Countries, it becomes a matter of consequence to enquire how far it could have been resisted in its commencement, and whether we have yet the means in our power to oppose its progress. It appears clear, that this enthusiasm for Infidelity could only be resisted by some principle as powerful as itself. A spirit of RELIGION ought to have been opposed to the spirit of PHILOSOPHY; but unfortunately the Irreligion of the Higher Orders in *France*, rendered this impossible, and left the Country therefore at the mercy of the Philosophers. It is obviously owing to the same want of Religion, that some of the fairest Countries in Europe have been subdued; and I fear not to declare, that RELIGION  
may,

may, but that RELIGION only can, save the World from the further progress of these evils.

If we can raise a proper feeling of RELIGION, we shall have many advantages over our Enemies. The spirit of PHILOSOPHY, even in the course of its success, has in some degree spent itself, and has therefore no longer all the power of a new Principle. The spirit of RELIGION would rise with new vigour, and could not fail to have the effect which Truth must always have, when in the face of day it opposes itself to Falsehood.

Although the Characters of Individuals, who are called upon to fill Public situations, must at all times have been considered as a subject of importance; in the present state of Society, it is become of infinitely more consequence, than at any former period. In former times, the real Characters of Men were little known, beyond the circle of their immediate connections; but in the present day, every trait in the Characters of those who have acquired the least consideration in the World, is brought to light, and becomes a topic of general conversation.

In former times, the prejudices of Mankind inclined them to revere Authority as such, and to presume good qualities wherever it existed. But these prejudices have been eradicated from the minds of men; authority has lost all its charm, it is become rather the object of jealousy than of reverence; it is no longer able to support itself, and can only be upheld by the moral characters of those who exercise it. It cannot be doubted that the character of our SOVEREIGN, and of most of those who constitute his Government, has been one of our great preservatives against Jacobinism.

But if the Government of this Country should ever be thrown into the hands of A PARTY, the greatest part

of whose Leaders have dissipated their fortunes in their youth, and have since endeavoured to repair them at a Gaming-table ; who have been notoriously inattentive to every duty of Religion, and some of whom are known to deny its Divine Authority ; who, without the excuse of youth, are actually living in a manner which outrages all decency—If the Government should ever fall into the hands of such a Party, the Country is infallibly ruined.—As men of this description would not have it in their power to appeal to the virtues of mankind in their favour, they would endeavour to excite their vices.—On these only could they rest for the security of their power ; and how deplorable must it be, to reflect on the Anarchy which must immediately ensue from such a conduct, and on the Despotism, which here, as in France, must ultimately succeed it.

I trust that these reflections will not be lost on my Fellow-Countrymen : Let them consider coolly what has been advanced, and they will learn to distinguish those Persons whom it is their interest to support, from those whom a regard for their own safety, as well as every feeling for the Honour and Peace of their Country, should induce them to oppose. I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

A CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAN.

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## MANNERS AND CHARACTER OF THE AGE.

*To the Editor of the Anti-Jacobin.*

SIR,

IN a recent Debate in the House of Commons, Mr. SHERIDAN took occasion to draw a very flattering picture of the manners and disposition of the present age.

He congratulated the House on "the increased amiability which every where shews itself in private life; on the conciliating, mild and generous feelings, which seem to be every day extending themselves among all descriptions of persons." That Mr. SHERIDAN has abundant reason to compliment the gentleness and liberality of the age, no one who has observed the language and conduct which the Public have so long endured on the part of that Gentleman and his Political Associates, can doubt for a moment. But I must beg leave to say, that when I observed such compliments proceeding from such a quarter, it occurred to me that it might be well to put ourselves upon our guard, and to remember the good old maxim, *timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*; and upon a little reflection, I was convinced that the qualities to which the Hon. Gentleman alluded, however specious, and captivating at first sight, instead of being friendly to Virtue, tend rather to encourage the progress of Vice, and that they are peculiarly favourable to the success of that system, to which your labours, Sir, are particularly opposed, but which the Party with which Mr. SHERIDAN acts, seem determined to patronize, at the risk of every thing which they can picture to themselves as valuable or desirable in this life—I need scarcely say, that I mean the System of JACOBINISM.

I am very ready to admit, that our improvements in Civilization and Literature have, in many respects, produced an advantageous effect upon our manners. We are certainly entitled to say, from experience, "*ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes, emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros.*" But if we take a comprehensive view of the subject, and poise the scales with impartiality, I believe that we shall find no cause to felicitate ourselves upon a comparison of the

the present with the former times. I fear, Sir, that, upon such a comparison, the age in which we live will appear to be distinguished by a great and alarming increase of infidelity, and by a growing profligacy of manners, particularly evidenced by the most frequent, flagrant, and aggravated violations of the nuptial tie. Nay, when we observe the loose and indecent attire, in which our half-dressed females present themselves, without a blush, to the public eye, it is impossible not to conclude that shame, the last barrier of virtue, is taking its leave even of that part of the fair sex, who would scorn any imputation on their character. But, in another point of view, the present times exhibit a still more unfavourable and alarming aspect.

I am not conscious of a cynical disposition ; but I must confess, that according to my observations, the character of the age is a mental indifference and apathy—an insensibility of disposition—a selfishness of so narrow and contracted a kind, as to defeat its own purposes—an absence of shame—a contempt for opinion—a disregard to appearances, to events, and to consequences. It seems to me that the human mind is becoming callous, and approaching to a state of torpor. This dreadful change may in a great degree be attributed to a long series of prosperity—to habits of ease and indulgence, as well as of luxury and dissipation—to the facility with which not only the necessaries, but the comforts of life may be obtained. The vigour both of mind and body depends upon exertion ; and both become debilitated in proportion as their powers are suffered to lie dormant. The great improvements which mankind have made in Commerce, Agriculture, and Arts, enable them to acquire the means of subsistence at a much less expence of labour, than

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heretofore was necessary for the same purpose ; and every class of Society is in the possession of enjoyments, which were formerly confined to those of a superior station.—Hence it is, that those habits of industry, economy, and self-denial, which are calculated to infuse vigour into the mind, are considerably weakened, and the langour and love of ease, which have succeeded to activity and diligence, have produced habits of life, which are calculated, by a kind of reaction, to increase the cause from which they proceed. Among those habits, may be reckoned that new arrangement of time, which excludes the invigorating influence of early rising and early rest, and which obliges us, that we may be able to drag through our business, to delay our meals until the stomach has almost lost its powers of converting them into the means of nourishment and strength. The consequence of all this appears to be (not an improvement in virtue, as Mr. SHERIDAN supposes) but a change of vices—a change, in my opinion, much for the worse—a change analogous to that which takes place in the human body, when, instead of the raging fever, which indicates a vigorous constitution, the deadening palsy exhibits a melancholy proof of the decay of the animal power.

To this alteration in the character of the age, may be ascribed the alarming progress, and indeed, the existence of Jacobinism, which as naturally proceeds from such a cause, as contagion from putrefaction. What else could have engendered such characters as the modern Philosopher and the cold-hearted Jacobin, who, without a feeling of repugnance, or an emotion of pity, can continue and accomplish the destruction of the whole human race? What else could have produced a system of such boundless mischief, as that which has for its object the over-

throw of all the political and religious establishments of the earth—of the social order of the whole world. The obvious want of spirit and energy to defend those establishments, could alone have afforded occasion to so flagitious a project. Such a design would, probably, never have been conceived, if the human mind had been in its full vigour. But certainly it would never, in that case, have been attended with such success as we have now occasion to deplore.

But, perhaps, it may be asked, do not the conception of so daring a project, and the energy with which it has been pursued, abundantly refute my hypothesis of the mental apathy of the age? I answer, that these circumstances only prove the proneness of human nature to what is evil. The soil, from which labour alone can derive a rich harvest of nutritious grain, will spontaneously produce, in great abundance, the rank and noxious weed. And at all times, the smooth and flowery descents of Vice have presented an easy and tempting passage to those who have wanted resolution and vigour to ascend the craggy steeps of Virtue. But the infernal System of Jacobinism is so contrived as to call into action every corrupt and criminal propensity, and even every foible and weakness of human nature. It not only holds out a gratification to every species of Vice, public and private, but it can assume the semblance of Virtue, in order to cajole those who are conscious of no other wish than to promise the happiness of their fellow-creatures ; but who, for want of sound and sober judgment, and by their credit for good characters and good intentions, are easily rendered the greatest foes to that happiness. It can enlist in its service the mad Speculatist and the Fanatical Reformer, as well as the most dissolute of mankind. It can  
address

address itself to every description of persons. It flatters the young with an early independence—the vain with consequence—the ambitious with power—the restless and discontented with a change—the vicious with an indulgence of their passions—the inferior orders of Society with an equalization of rank and property, and every one with a removal of those restraints which he finds most irksome and grievous. No wonder then that this insidious and active principle, combining into one action, and directing to one end, the endeavours of all, who, from whatever motive, are dissatisfied with the subsisting order of things, and favoured by a relaxation of every religious and moral principle, by a licentiousness of manners, and by a listlessness and lukewarmness on the part of its opponents—no wonder then, I say, that this principle of Jacobinism should have made so alarming a progress toward the overthrow of every social institution. On the contrary, if the well-disposed part of mankind do not instantly rouse themselves to a sense of their danger—if they do not open their eyes on the gulph which is before them, and (laying aside that pernicious moderation, candour and liberality, which have fostered the mischief into its present magnitude), if they do not call forth all their powers to avert the impending ruin—the only wonder will be, if, in a very short space of time, they do not see the whole Earth become one vast Theatre of Anarchy, Carnage and Desolation—one universal exhibition of those tragical Scenes, of which the French Revolution has been but the rehearsal, and which will terminate in the subjection of the miserable and spirit-broken survivors of the human race, to the merciless domination of the vilest of the species. Indeed, Sir, when I think of the astonishing unconcern with which mankind

kind contemplate the tremendous example of France, and of every Country where either French arms or the French principles have gained an ascendancy, I cannot help giving way to an apprehension that such infatuation is the result of supernatural influence, and that it has been decreed by Providence, for the benefit of posterity, to make the example more complete, and to warn future ages, at the expence of the present race of men, against the adoption of those principles, which, under the imposing names of Philosophy, Philanthropy and Freedom, attack the very foundations of Society, by inspiring a contempt for all authority, human and divine.—Heaven grant that this melancholy apprehension may be unfounded! At all events, it is our duty to exert our utmost endeavours to counteract the growing mischief; and for my part, I am determined, in case of the worst, not to have my portion of the general woe aggravated by the reproaches of my own conscience, but to secure to myself the consolatory reflection of having omitted nothing, within the scope of my humble powers, to avert so shocking a catastrophe.

But in lamenting the general torpor which prevails at this tremendous crisis, justice calls upon me to notice the many proofs of zeal and exertion which have been displayed by this Country. It is impossible for an Englishman, who retains any thing of the character which that long respected denomination imports, not to discover with satisfaction, and, indeed, with exultation, a striking difference between this Country and the other States of Europe, at the present awful crisis. We are the only People who have displayed any thing like energy, and from the success which has hitherto attended our exertions, it is easy to infer what we might do if we were fully to unfold our Native Character. But I think it my duty

duty to take off the mask of flattery, and to tell my Countrymen, that if they would save themselves and the rest of the World, they must boldly look this Jacobin System in the face. They must encounter it with all the hatred and indignation which such a compound of Vice, Perfidy, and Malice, ought to inspire. They must be on their guard against its insidious arts and its hypocritical disguises, as well as against its most open and violent attacks. They must oppose with unabating ardour, and treat with just severity, all persons, of whatever description, who favour its progress. They must lay aside, with regard to such persons, that ridiculous squeamishness, which assumes the specious epithet of Moderation\*, but which is, in reality, but a symptom of weakness and of timidity. To act with moderation, while the battle rages, is the ready way to ensure a defeat.

Sir, upon the event of the Contest in which we are engaged (I mean not merely our *Military* Struggle, but

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\* It would be an useful, though a very unpleasant task, to trace the numerous instances which might be produced, to prove that, even in this Country, an absurd and ruinous affectation of liberality has assumed the place of that manly decision and energy, which alone are calculated to avert the ruin which stares us in the face. I will mention one of those instances, which cannot be stated without exciting astonishment. It is notorious, that till very lately the various Departments of Government have contributed, by their Advertisements, to the support of those very Papers, which have for years been labouring in a Cause, the object of which is the overthrow of all established Government. That this mischievous system of Suicide has been at length renounced, and that we no longer see the Columns of these Papers teem with such Advertisements, may be attributed, Mr. Editor, in a great degree at least, to your salutary admonitions.—Let Government and its Friends (who, thank Heaven, are infinitely the most numerous, though infinitely the least active part of Society) adopt, even now, a sufficient degree of energy, and the Country will be saved.

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our *Moral* Contest with the System of Jacobinism itself), depends the important question, Whether human existence, which has always been considered as a subject of thanksgiving, shall be a blessing or a curse! The die is now cast, and the fate of Civil Society is staked upon it. The Enemy has passed the Rubicon, and he will destroy us if he be not destroyed. There can be no compromise, no capitulation. ALL must either be *saved* or *lost*. In such a conflict, there are but two descriptions of persons—Friends and Foes. Whoever is not for us, is against us. In this High Treason against Society there can be no degrees of guilt. All are principals. Even lukewarmness is a high crime and misdemeanour, as it leads to the most fatal consequences. Then let us hear no more, at such a time, of amiability and gentleness—of candour, liberality, and moderation—of conciliating, mild, and generous feelings. Such qualities are now not virtues, but vices. They tend only to stifle energy, to frustrate exertion, and to accelerate ruin. They will disqualify us for the contest, expose us to contempt, and give the adversary a decisive advantage over us. They are, in short, but other names for pusillanimity and treachery. When the Enemy is at the gate, and preparing to plant the ladders against the walls, the duties of a good Citizen are, vigilance, firmness and intrepidity. Whoever refuses to join in vigorously repelling the attack, is either a Coward or a Traitor, and, instead of having any claim to liberality or indulgence, deserves the scorn and execration of mankind.

I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

CATO.

TO

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

I AM indebted to a MEMBER of the NATIONAL INSTITUTE for a Description of a very extraordinary Plant now growing at *Paris*. As it was unknown to *TOURNEFORT*, and has not even been noticed by the laborious *VAILLANT*, in his *Botanicon Parisiense*, I flatter myself the inclosed account of it will gratify such of your Readers as are admirers of the Sexual System of *LINNÆUS*.

HORTENSIVS.

DIRECTORIA, C. *Pentandria*. O. *Polygynia*. L.

CALYX.—Pileus, lanatus, scaber, campanulatus, ruber (1), cauli lignoso, aphylo, longissimo, erecto, superimpositus. Cauli (2) liber deest.

COROLLA.—*Petala* quinque, lanata, sericea, plumosa, colore cæruleo albo-rubro nitidissima. Liliaceæ Capeti corollæ omnino dissimilia.

(1) The Author, very properly, I think, notices the colour both of the Calyx and the Corolla. It should, however, be observed, that this is contrary to the usual practice of Botanists, who never notice colour, because they say it makes no part of the character of Plants. See *ROUSSEAU'S* Second Letter on Botany.—*N. Scribleri Anti-Jacobinus*.

(2) The French often plant this stem in the ground, as the English do the Maypole. It is singular, that this stalk of the *Directoria*, though leafless and rotten, has, in the *Néologisme* of the Moderns, acquired the name of a Tree; and, though without an inner bark (*Liber*), is called *Arbor Liby tatis*; ut lucus à non lucendo.—*N. Scrib.*

STAMEN.

STAMEN.—Quinque corpuscula, sesquipedalia, carnosæ, distincta, retroflexa, tunicata, quinquennalia. Unum sæpissimè abortit. *Anthera*; globosa, unius uncie plerumque ponderis.—(Vide *Pistillum* de usu *Antheræ* ad Fructificationem.)

PISTILLUM (3).—*Germen* lignosum, clavatum, oblongum, reflexum.—*Styli* innumerabiles.—*Stylus*; tubus cylindricus, trium fere pedum longitudinis, teres, lævis. Ad basin, germi affixus. Ligula, coriacea, fibulata, tubo subnectitur. Virga, longa, rigida, stricta, germi inserta, ad apicem styli extendit. Stylo laterale foramen ad basin. Filamenta plura foramen circumambiant. *Stigma*; trigonum, ensiforme, acuminatum.

Ut fructus maturetur, stamen, inclinatum, antheram pistilli stylo inserit. Ibi polline granulato circumfusa paulim requiescit. Mox pollen motu filamentorum foramen laterale circumambientium concussum, antheram longè protrudit. Quædam pistilla, germine et stigmate carentia, partes inferiores lignosas, rotatas, habent. His anthera insita aut major communi est, aut gravis est polline, quod matura demittet, elasticè explodens (4).

PERICARPIUM.—Biloculare involucrum, humi serpens, altero loculamento 250, altero 500, *capsulas*, appendiculatas, linguiformes, geniculatas, quædam etiam campaniferas, continens.

SEMINA.—Innumerabilia, mucronata, cuspidata, lanceolata, dolabriformia. *Directoria canalicula* scandentem habet, altissima petentem, plantis inferioribus sustinendum.

(3) Lege, meo periculo, *pistillum*.—N. Scrib.

(4) Vide *Linn. Phil. Bot.* p. 33, 56, 90.



*Folia* papyriformia, quadrata, lineis variis inscripta. Solo granifero, vinifero, aurifero, gaudet. *Ædes* maximas, palatia, templa obumbrat. Gallis notissima est. Horto Luxemburgensi-Parisiensi luxuriat. In aliis Europæ Continentis partibus languescit. In Hollandiâ et Italiâ non sine culturâ viget. Horto Kewensi, plantis rarioribus abundanti, abest. Unum stamen et quædam capsulæ nuperrimè in Guianam deportatæ sunt. An ibi fructus proferant, in dubio est.

**QUALITATES.**—Amara, nausea, hæmorrhoidalis, purgativa.

**USUS.**—Plantarum medicinalium optima. Calyx insani-entibus accommodatissimus pileus. Antheræ maximæ, cultello chirurgico celerius, membrum amputant. Ex minimis antheris anodynæ fiant pilulæ, quæ somnum (*æternum*, si opus sit) promoveant. Stigmata ad venæ-sectionem paratissima. *Folia* papyriformia sæpissimè *assignata* ad corpora, nimia pinguedine superbientia, justo regimine castiganda. Semina dolabriformia morbo-regio laborantibus pro remedio habentur. Capsulæ ursi esca gratissima (5).

Ut omnia uno verbo dicantur, Directoria, apud Francos, (uti Cocos, arbor celeberrima, apud Indos), vestitûs, domûs, cibi, vices supplet.

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(5) Vide the Story of the Swiss Bears attempting to devour a Deputy at Paris.

## POETRY.

## ODE TO A JACOBIN.

FROM SUCKLING'S ODE TO A LOVER.

## I.

UNCHRISTIAN JACOBIN, whoever,  
 If of thy God thou cherish ever  
 One wavering thought; if e'er his word  
 Has from one crime thy Soul deterr'd :  
     Know this,  
     Thou think'st amiss;  
     And to think true,  
 Thou must renounce Him all, and think anew.

## II.

If startled at the *Guillotine*  
 Trembling thou touch, the dread Machine;  
 If, leading Sainted Louis to it,  
 Thy steps drew back, thy heart did rue it:  
     Know this,  
     Thou think'st amiss;  
     And to think true,  
 Must rise 'bove weak remorse, and think anew.

## III.

If, callous, thou dost not mistake,  
 And murder for mild Mercy's sake;  
 And think thou followest Pity's call  
 When slaughter'd thousands round thee fall:  
     Know this,  
     Thou think'st amiss;  
     And to think true,  
 Must conquer Prejudice, and think anew.

## IV.

## IV.

If when good Men are to be slain,  
 Thou hear'st them plead, nor plead in vain;  
 Or, when thou answerest, if it be  
 With one jot of Humanity:

Know this,  
 Thou think'st amiss;  
 And to think true,  
 Must Pardon leave to Fools, and think anew.

## V.

If when all Kings, Priests, Nobles hated,  
 Lie headless, thy revenge is sated,  
 Nor thirsts to load the reeking block  
 With heads from thine own murd'rous flock:

Know this,  
 Thou think'st amiss;  
 And to think true,  
 Thou must go on in blood, and think anew.

## VI.

If thus, by love of Executions,  
 Thou prov'st thee fit for Revolutions;  
 Yet, one atchiev'd, to *that* art true,  
 Nor would'st begin to change anew:

Know this,  
 Thou think'st amiss;  
 Deem, to think true,  
 All Constitutions bad, but those bran new.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TURIN, MAY 26.—ON Thursday the 24th instant, being his Sardinian Majesty's Birth-Day, the Royal Family came to *Turin* to receive the usual compliments.

Although the day passed without any disturbance of the public tranquillity, the Government was not without very serious alarms, having received information of a plot to surprize the Arsenal while a considerable part of the Garrison was on the Parade. These interior movements are no doubt connected with those which have been passing on our Frontiers for some weeks past, and which do not yet present the appearance of being quelled so soon as was hoped : it has indeed for some days been reported, that the Insurgents at *Carosio* would be dispersed, in consequence of an arrangement between the Sardinian and Genoese Governments, by the mediation of the French; but that idea has dropped.

Intelligence has been received here from *Paris*, that the Directory means to increase the Army of Italy to Fifty Thousand Men complete, and for that purpose to send twenty-five thousand from France. This intelligence appears the more probable, as it agrees with an accurate calculation of the number of the French Forces which have remained in Italy since the late embarkation, which certainly do not exceed 25,000; and they are so much scattered, that (excepting only *Mantua*), there are not 5000 together in any one point. There is an idea of the French having the intention of forming a Camp in the *Alexandrine*, and that besides the Citadel of *Alexandria*, which they have continued to occupy since the Peace, they will demand the City for their Headquarters.

The French Convoy sailed again from *Genoa* on the 17th, and were detained by a contrary wind, so that they were in sight of that Port on the 19th. A Letter from *Oneglia*, dated the 21st, says, that the Convoy having a strong North-West wind, which was contrary to their destination,

destination, had anchored off *Oneglia* on Sunday the 20th; that it consisted of Seventy-four Sail of Transports, escorted by one Frigate (the *Seriense*, of 36 guns), and two Genoese Gallies. There is no doubt that their first destination, on sailing from *Genoa*, was to the Westward, and not, as has constantly been reported, for *Ajaccio*; for had they been bound to *Corsica*, a North-West wind was favourable.

The Fleet, which is represented to have a prodigious quantity of ammunition on board, has certainly much less than three months provisions, which might afford a proof that they do not intend to pass the Straits. They had been obliged to put several hundred Troops on board each of the Ships of War; add to which, that the Troops on board the Transports were so crowded, that the scurvy broke out amongst them, even before they quitted the Port of *Genoa*.

RASTADT, JUNE 6.—Accounts have been received here of the issue of the first Conferences held at *Berlin*. The disinterestedness of the two Great Courts of Germany will make a great impression upon every German who is here, according as they have had the preservation or the dismemberment of the Empire in view. *Baden*, *Wurtemberg*, and *Hesse*, naturally fear that the acquisitions promised them by the French will be called in question. There would certainly be something hard and unjust, in wishing to deprive the two first mentioned Houses, of a moderate compensation; but it would lead to nothing good, to aggrandize them at the moment they have been forced to make promises to France, the accomplishment of which might prove of the greatest disadvantage to Germany in general.

Nothing is yet known of the result of the third Conference which M. de COBENZL, has had with the Ex-Director. Another Courier has been sent to *Vienna*, which leads to the presumption that the Negotiation is going on. M. de COBENZL is, at *Selz*.

It has been announced, that the Director REWBELL affects at present to have entirely changed his system; consequently, he has abandoned the idea of subjugating all the Powers of Europe, whom he is about to treat as if the thing was already done:—The language of SIEYES is to correspond with this system of benevolence.

M. de NEUFCHATEAU has said, that JEAN DEBRY was at Paris on the 30th, and that he expected him very shortly. He added at the same time, that although the Mission which had brought him to *Selz* had nothing to do with the affairs of the Congress, he did not the less interest himself about them. It is supposed, however, that, although he is settled on the opposite Bank, the Negotiation of the Empire will be carried on under his direction, as well as that with which he is ostensibly charged, of which nothing is known. M. de NEUFCHATEAU has said, that JEAN DEBRY will bring with him a satisfactory Answer to the Deputation. It is believed that the former will be more in the secret, as to the views of the Directory, than the other two Ministers who are about to play a part here.

The following is an Extract of a Private Letter from *Paris*, dated June 18.

BUONAPARTE sailed from *Toulon* on the 19th ult.—The real place of his destination is not yet known; some send him to *Portugal*; some to the *Brazils*; some to *Egypt*;

*Egypt*; some to *England*; and others, to the assistance of PASSWAN OGLOU. It is astonishing that the destination of such an Armament should have been so well concealed.

• A great change will soon take place in the Administration here. TALLEYRAND wishes much to remain. He labours, he negotiates, he intrigues, to gain his point, but it is said that he is destined for the Embassy to the *Porte*.

The Jacobins are acting the part of the dead Man at this moment; however, they work secretly. They are waiting till TREILHARD pronounces himself in the Great *Tripot*, in order to determine on their future conduct.

The young men of the Requisition are daily arrested: every one is oppressed and persecuted in the most arbitrary manner. The Police is a true Inquisition—its Officers fill all the squares, all the streets, and occupy even the houses of individuals. The situation of People of Property is insupportable. The Government uses all the means in its power to force the People to celebrate the *Decades*, to forget *Sundays*, to frequent the market-places pointed out and fixed in the *new Calendar*, and to make use of the new weights and measures. But they persist in their old customs with an obstinacy which nothing can overcome; and the Government reaps no other advantage from its efforts, than the public hatred. It is ignorant, that the more efforts are used to deprive the People of their customs, the more they appreciate them. But authority intoxicates and blinds, especially those who usurp it, and who were never made for it.

Nothing can be more ridiculous and curious than the composition of BUONAPARTE's Army. Such heterogeneous and discordant elements were never before seen:—Aris-

ocrats, decided Royalists, Republicans, Sea-Officers of the old Government, as well as of the new;—Young Sailors, Geometricians, Naturalists, Astronomers, Musicians;—In short, it is a second Noah's Ark. It is the first time that such a retinue has gone to War; and indeed every body asks, like CACAMBO, what Kingdom are we going to conquer? We are only embarrassed as to the choice.

The English continue to ruin us. They were, however, unsuccessful at *Ostend*; where, it is said, near 1000 of their Troops were made prisoners; but unfortunately not until they had caused us a loss which cannot be repaired in twelve years. They burnt nearly 250 houses, inundated four leagues of Country, by destroying the sluices, and burnt every thing in the little Bason. The great one did not suffer so much.

The Troops murmur at the choice of TREILHARD. They wish to have a Military Man, and begin to grow tired of obeying a Directory composed of Men of the Pen.

The Port of *Brest* is shut to all Neutral Nations.—We are on the eve of a War with the ungrateful *Americans*. We capture their Vessels, and declare them lawful Prizes,



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N° XXXV.—MONDAY, JULY 9, 1798.

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*Secretar ad intum*

*Qualis ab incepto processerit, et sibi constat.*

HQR.

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## REVIEW OF THE SESSION.

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THE Session of Parliament being now closed, We are naturally led to refer to the circumstances under which it opened : to review the principal measures adopted in the course of it ; and to compare the present state, and prospect, of Public Affairs, with that which presented itself at its opening. The result is truly encouraging and animating to every one who feels an interest in the security and reputation of his Country.

Previous to the Revolution of the 4th of September, considerable hopes had been entertained of the restoration of Peace ; and there even seemed a prospect of such an alteration in the general spirit and internal system of the French Government, as might afford at least an interval of tranquillity to Europe. At that too memorable period, all these hopes instantly vanished. After five years of War (in which our efforts and expences had exceeded all former example) We found ourselves compelled to continue the contest with an Enemy, which avowedly

sought nothing short of our final destruction ; which neither measured the resources, nor valued the blood of its Subjects ; and was ready to stake its own existence on any chance (however desperate) of aiming a mortal blow against ours.

We had hitherto supported the contest by the aid drawn from a flourishing Commerce, from undisturbed and protected Industry, and from the continued accumulation of active and productive Capital.

The Enemy had, in the same period, diminished its Population by millions ; annihilated its Trade, Navigation, and Manufactures ; and sacrificed and sunk perhaps one half of the whole aggregate wealth of the Country. Having long passed the boundary which would, according to all moral probabilities, limit the exertions of a Nation, they were become, under the guidance of an unrelenting Despotism, only the more formidable to their neighbours. In the midst of internal weakness and misery, the continuance of the same gigantic and convulsive efforts, was only a slight comparative aggravation of distress, already so great and so habitual, as to make its farther gradations scarcely sensible.

The weakness or timidity of the rest of Europe, had left them at liberty to direct the whole of their remaining force against the British Empire.—They appeared determined to employ it to the utmost, and there were three distinct grounds, on which they professed to rest their principal hopes of success.

The first of these, and that which they were sanguine enough to believe might of itself force us to surrender at discretion, was the expectation of the total failure of our Finance, and the downfall of our Public Credit.

The

The second, was the boasted project of the Invasion of this Island itself, of effecting a Revolution in the Country, and of dictating the Conditions of Peace on the Banks of the *Thames*.

The third, was the support to be given to a Rebellion in *Ireland*; the separation of that Country from *Great Britain*, and the establishment of an *Irish* Jacobin Republic under the auspices of France.

Let us trace shortly what has passed as applicable to each of these heads.

The hope of the failure of our Finance, arose chiefly from the immense accumulation of Debt;—the supposed difficulty of further Loans;—the low price of the Funds;—the load of additional Taxes;—and the persuasion, that while the accustomed Resources were, as they thought, exhausted, no new means could be found for defraying the expences of the War. Exaggerated as this view of the subject undoubtedly was in its extent, it was not altogether chimerical. The real difficulty of our situation was one which calm and impartial minds could not contemplate without solicitude. But—thanks to the vigour of Government, to the firmness and wisdom of Parliament, and to the good sense and spirit of the Nation!—We have now the satisfaction of knowing that it has been met and surmounted.

One of the first proceedings of the Session, was to ascertain as accurately as was possible at so early a period, the probable amount of our expences; and the estimate then formed, has been verified in all its material parts, except so far as additional preparations have since become necessary; and even these have not very materially augmented the amount.

From

From the complete liquidation of Arrears in 1797, and from the change in the circumstances of the War, it was found that the Expences of the present year would be reduced below those of the last, by a sum of *Fourteen or Fifteen Millions*; and the Heads of Expenditure were now so far simplified, as no longer to leave an apprehension of considerable excess. Still the amount to be furnished was one which evidently could not be raised by a Loan in the ordinary mode, without a farther depression of the Stocks, and an accumulation of permanent Taxes, which would be in the highest degree pernicious. The whole Sum to be raised was little less than TWENTY-EIGHT MILLIONS. The manner in which this has been accomplished, is fresh in every one's recollection, and is at once the strongest proof both of the intrinsic power, and of the zeal and spirit of the Country.

The outline of the PLAN, as originally opened, was to raise by an ordinary Loan no more than a sum equal to that proportion of Old Debt which the existing Sinking Fund would pay off in the same period.—The remainder was to be supplied either by Monies raised *within the Year*, or by a Loan, the Capital of which was to be discharged within a short and limited time, by extraordinary and temporary Taxes. As long as such a system is adhered to, a year even of War, can never leave the Country subject, at its conclusion, to any greater *permanent* burden, either of *Debt* or *Taxes*, than existed at its commencement; and while resources can be found to accomplish this purpose, and while the Sinking Fund is inalienably applied to the extinction of the Old Debt, the Public Credit of the Country is unassailable.

Towards

Towards furnishing part of the Supplies meant to be raised within the year, a Sum of Three Millions has been advanced by the Bank, out of those increased Funds which, contrary to all the gloomy predictions of the last year, it has derived from the consequences of a measure, which was at the time pretended to be fatal to its credit and existence. It is now clear beyond a doubt, that the order of the 26th of February, 1797, has deprived the Enemy of one of its chief means of disturbing Public Credit; has produced additional facility to Commerce, instead of checking and confining it; and has given the Bank the means of affording aid to the Government during the War, which it could not otherwise have ventured to furnish.

The next, and the most contested measure which was proposed, was the raising a General Contribution, on the most extensive plan that could be devised, from all those who pay to any of the Assessed Taxes; with a provision, that the sum required from each individual should not exceed the tenth of his income.—We will not now resume the detailed discussion of this measure.—After all the attempts to raise a clamour against the project, experience has already shewn (what We thought at the time sufficiently proved by reason and argument) that the objections against it were founded in prejudice or misrepresentation. The thing most to be regretted is, that it does not extend as universally and equally as is to be wished, to all Persons possessed of Income of any description; and that the modifications which were thought necessary to meet partial and particular difficulties, will have materially diminished its produce, at first calculated. Still, however, it is the *first step*, to that most useful and effectual of all measures, a general con-  
tri-

tribution from all Classes, proportioned to their respective income. It is the only practicable scheme of the sort that has ever been proposed. Defective as it is, it yet comprehends a great majority of the wealthy part of the Community. It provides the most favourable exemptions for the poorer orders. Every precaution has been adopted to distribute it as equitably as the case would admit; and it has laid the foundation of a System which (if the War continues) may, perhaps, in our days, be extended and perfected; and which, at all events, will hold out an example, which we hope the Nation will have virtue and energy enough to follow, in any future struggle in which it may be engaged.

There are two other leading articles in the ways and means of the year, which have compensated for any defalcation in the produce of the New Assessment, and which each of them tend to give to Europe and to the World, a just and proud impression of the real character and situation of the Country.—At the very moment of raising, within the year, in the unexampled mode which We have stated, a sum of between FOUR and FIVE MILLIONS, by a compulsory Law; the voluntary zeal and liberality of Individuals has already added a sum of certainly above a MILLION AND AN HALF, and probably approaching to TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

As a solid pecuniary resource, this free-will offering of a grateful and contented People, may be safely weighed in the balance against a year's plunder of the Revolutionary Armies of France. But if it is valuable in its amount, how much more so is it in its principle? How much more so is it, as a pledge of affection to the Sovereign, and the Constitution; of zeal for the Country;

of confidence in the Government; and of a determination to make every private sacrifice in support of the National Interest? Never did any Nation speak its genuine sentiments in a language more likely to confound the hopes of those Enemies who threaten to attack its security from abroad, or attempt to disturb its tranquillity at home.

The other article to which We refer, is the temporary Tax laid upon our Commerce for the support of the war, with the general and zealous concurrence of all descriptions of Merchants. A tax of this description, founded on the immense increase of our Exports and Imports during the war, on our undisturbed possession of the principal Foreign Markets, and on the complete Naval Protection afforded to this extensive trade, speaks at once the spirit and good sense of our Merchants, our unexampled state of commercial prosperity in the midst of an arduous contest, and the unparalleled vigilance and activity of our maritime defence.

These measures have had the effect of shewing at once the power, the resources, and the determination of the Country. They have naturally prevented, under all the critical scenes which have been passing, any depression of the Public Funds; and they have enabled Government (at the very time when the means of borrowing were said to be exhausted) to complete the Supplies by a Loan of Fifteen Millions, on terms the most favourable to the Public which have ever been obtained.

The attention of Parliament has not, however, been confined only to the best mode of raising the Supplies for a single year. The Plan for the SALE of the LAND-TAX, and for applying the Produce towards the reduction of the National Debt, though vehemently opposed  
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by a few Persons attached to their own peculiar opinions, has been adopted with general approbation. It has been clearly proved to be attended with no possible inconvenience to the Public, or to Individuals; and its progressive operation (besides furnishing a considerable direct pecuniary advantage to the Public) has the most immediate tendency to aid and strengthen the operation of the Sinking Fund; to diminish (and as We trust rapidly) the amount of Funded Debt in the Market; and to facilitate future Loans, and furnish additional and increasing means of exertion, in the event of the continuance of the War.

While We have thus effectually provided the pecuniary means of maintaining the contest, the military efforts, and inherent spirit of the Nation, have not been less conspicuous in preparing to meet and repel every possible enterprize of the Enemy. It cannot indeed be doubted, that even before our increased preparations, any attempt at an Invasion of this Island must finally have terminated in ruin and confusion to those who undertook it. But considering the character of our Enemy,—careless of the lives of its own subjects; inveterate in its hatred of this Country, and maddened at the view of our prosperity; intoxicated with its success on the Continent, incapable of quiet, and unable to maintain at home its victorious armies—there was a period when this wild and desperate project was not unlikely to be attempted. It would not have mattered to them, if, directing their Expedition against different points, three-fourths of it had been intercepted and destroyed on the passage, provided there had been a chance that the remainder could effect a landing; and expose some portion of this Country to rapine and plunder, before its strength (then not prepared as at present) could be sufficiently collected to overpower them.



them.—Perhaps too, the false and impudent exaggerations of the few desperate incendiaries who wish to introduce French principles among us, might have really deluded them into the hope (which they at least professed to entertain) of finding auxiliaries and confederates in the bosom of this Country. But even these hopes, vain and ill-founded as they were, exist no longer.

The impotent malice of the disaffected has been exposed and detected.—The sound part of the community is completely on its guard. Almost every man who has property, is armed to defend it; and the fidelity and loyalty of the great mass of the Nation (untainted by all the pernicious doctrines so industriously propagated) is as manifest as their courage. When the threat of Invasion was first ostentatiously announced, the *Army of England* formed, the *Conqueror of Italy* appointed its Commander, and its Divisions begun to be assembled on the extensive line of Coast opposite to this Country, from *Brest* to the *Texel*;—the whole armed force of every description (excluding the Supplementary Militia and Provisional Cavalry, neither of which were then embodied) hardly exceeded 100,000 men; and a large proportion of this force was raised only for the local defence of particular Districts. The additional force which has either been raised, or trained and embodied, since that period, has augmented our means of defence by at least 150,000 men;—above half of them voluntarily enrolled, and supported without expence to the public, and almost all of them applicable to service in any part where an attack is likely to be made.

Is is not, however, so much from the actual amount of our armed force, or the extent of our preparation, however great and unexampled, that We are to calculate  
our

our strength and security.—The military spirit, the public zeal, the just national pride, and the manly and well-grounded confidence which pervade and animate all classes of society;—these are what really constitute our defence; and in the midst of the degradation and misery of so large a part of Europe, have taught our presumptuous Enemy, that there is at least still one Nation, which can neither be seduced by their intrigues, nor intimidated by their menaces, nor subdued by their power.

In *Ireland*, the prospect at the period to which we have referred was indeed alarming; and the crisis which has since taken place, has been anxious and awful. But many as have been the calamities which have been brought on that Country, and deeply as they must be regretted, this severe trial has perhaps proved its safety and deliverance. The state of that Kingdom, so far behind us in manners, civilization and industry (notwithstanding its rapid improvement during the last twenty years); the volatile character of its inhabitants; together with the circumstance of there being so few resident proprietors, and scarce any of that intermediate order which forms the link and connection between the higher and lower classes of society; all tended to fit them for the reception of those Jacobin Principles which Foreign Emissaries and Domestic Traitors have long been labouring to infuse. These arts had been too successful. The Associations of *United Irishmen*, formed on French Principles, known to be in direct correspondence with the Enemy, placed under military direction, and sworn to the extirpation of all that was respectable in the Country, was known to be spread through every Province in Ireland, and in many parts to be rapidly increasing. They held out no particular or specific grievance; they aimed at no limited

Reform of any real or pretended abuse; but at an absolute separation from *Great Britain*;—at the plunder and confiscation of all property; the destruction of the whole frame of Government, and the erection of a Jacobin Republic under the auspices of *France*. And they were eagerly waiting for the moment when the co-operation of French force, might enable them to make a great and concerted effort for the execution of their design.— Happily, before such a co-operation was attempted, unexpected discoveries led to the seizure of some of their principal Leaders, and hastened the explosion of the plot.—The struggle has indeed been severe; and decisive as are the successes which have been obtained against the principal force that has appeared, We can scarcely yet pronounce that it is finally terminated. But We see enough, to consider it as a circumstance of the first importance to the Empire, that the crisis was not delayed; and the events by which it has been attended, give Us grounds of courage and confidence, which had never been afforded to us before.

Deeply as the Conspiracy was rooted, and widely as it was extended, We have seen that there was by no means that concert and union between different parts of the Kingdom, which at one time was apprehended. In the height of the Rebellion, although the Jacobin spirit (ready always to avail itself of every pretext, and to associate in its cause Allies of the most opposite qualities) endeavoured to fight under *Catholic* banners, and many of the lower orders were deluded by this imposture; yet We have seen that the *Catholics*, as such, were not united in the cause. On the contrary, many of the most respectable among them honourably stood forward in opposing it;—above all, the Troops of every descrip-

tion,—Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers, composed of *Catholics* as well as *Protestants*,—removed all the suspicions which some persons had unjustly entertained against them; and by the proofs which they have given of their steadiness, fidelity, and valour, have shewn that the Country possesses means of defence adequate to any difficulty with which it can have to struggle.

In addition to all this, the prompt and efficacious assistance from *England*; and the alacrity, zeal and ardour with which the Militia and Fencibles of this Kingdom flew to the defence of their fellow-subjects in *Ireland*, form an æra in the history of this Country, from which We may consider the strength and security of the *British Empire* as augmented beyond calculation. And We cannot help indulging the hope, that this single circumstance is capable of awakening sentiments in both Countries, which, when the present ferment is subsided, will unite them more and more in the closest ties of affectionate connection.

We have hitherto contemplated what has passed in both Kingdoms, with reference only to our domestic exertions. To complete the picture, We should turn for a moment to our Naval operations during the same period. In the midst of the menaces and preparations of Invasion, We have seen all the principal Ports of *France*, and *Spain*, and *Holland*, submitting at the same time to be blocked up for months by our Fleets, without daring in any instance to oppose them. Instead of being at liberty to detach an offensive Expedition, they have been unable to convey ships or stores from one part of their coast to another. Scarce a Frigate or Privateer has stolen from any of their harbours, which has not fallen into our hands. One of the chief points selected for the collection  
of

of their invading force, has itself been the object of our successful attack; and their preparations through the whole line of adjacent coast, have been, in consequence of it, discontinued. Renouncing their boasted enterprize of Invasion from the Coasts of the Channel, they have turned their great effort to the *Mediterranean*, and in that remote quarter have fitted out a mysterious Expedition, which they trusted would at least have scope to act without molestation from our Navy.—The issue, as well as the object of this enterprize, is yet uncertain: but We see them already trembling for the event.—They know, that with a secrecy, promptitude and energy never exceeded, at the very moment when they thought themselves most secure in that quarter, and were menacing the *British* and *Irish* Coasts, a Squadron, suddenly detached from *Ireland* itself, has enabled Lord ST. VINCENT to send a force to the *Mediterranean*, probably sufficient to disappoint this great and boasted effort, and perhaps to add another brilliant Trophy to the long series of Naval successes which have raised the Maritime Character of this Country to its present proud pre-eminence.—Pursued and surprized in the quarter where they least expected it, the blockade of all their other Ports has notwithstanding been continued without intermission, and a new Squadron is on the Coast of *Ireland*, ready to meet any force which might, by any accidental circumstances, be enabled to elude the vigilance of our Fleets in the Channel, the Ocean, or the *Mediterranean*.

## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

### EXPEDITION TO OSTEND.

EVERY day furnishes us with new opportunities for relieving the patriotic distresses of the *Morning Chronicle*, respecting the "illegitimate" Expedition to Ostend. Its "lamentations" We were long since fortunate enough to remove; and We think we can now venture, from the best authority, to clear up the "mystery" he was lately pleased to find in it.

"By a Letter from Bruges, he was informed, that the Sluice of Sluys *has not been blown up*, and the Canal *was still navigable*"—*See JERKY's Speech, Courier, &c. &c. June 21.*

We do not see the great propriety of Gentlemen's receiving Letters from *Bruges*, or any other place belonging to the Enemy, and venturing to contradict the evidence of our own Officers, on their more than suspicious statements. Be this as it may, the Papers of the following day contained the following *Palinodia* :

"He had stated, on the authority of persons whom he had supposed to be competent judges, that this Expedition was not attended with any success, and that *no damage* had been done to the Enemy's Sluices which could not have been soon repaired. This morning, however, he had been waited upon by Captain POFHAM, who had consulted with Captain WINTER, and he stated to him, that from what he had seen himself, the Works OF ALL THE SLUICES HAD BEEN COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED; THAT THE NAVIGATION OF THE CANAL WAS PUT AN END TO, EXCEPT AT THE TIME OF THE INFLUX OF THE TIDE;

† *Morning Chronicle, May 25.*

"THAT

“ THAT THE MASON WORK WAS DESTROYED; AND THAT THE  
 “ WHOLE OF THE DAMAGES COULD NOT BE REPAIRED IN LESS  
 “ THAN TWELVE MONTHS.”—*Mr. JEKYL's Speech, Courier, &c.*  
*&c. June 22.*

We are not ill-pleased with this circumstance. Our brave Officers have at length discovered a method by which they may have justice done them. The fidelity of their Official Accounts will now no longer be wantonly questioned, or sturdily denied on the authority of *Letters* from the Enemy's Country.

In conclusion, We again congratulate the *Morning Chronicle* on its good fortune. The Men, whom it base-ly and traitorously taxed with cowardice; whom it declared to be “ without courage, or energy, and ready to deliver their swords to the first puny Whipster that might apply for them \*,” have, at last, wrung from it, and it's abettors, a reluctant testimony to their efficacy and valour. It will hardly, therefore, venture to terrify us in future, by hinting at the superiority of the Enemy's invading Fleets and Armies, and still less, will it presume to complain of the “ inutility” or “ unhappy failure” of this expedition, after so unquestionable an exposure of its importance and success!!!

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## MISREPRESENTATIONS.

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“ IN some of the *Treasury Prints*”—Before we proceed, we wish to ask the *Morning Chronicle* what he

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\* *Morning Chronicle*, February 8.

means by a *Treasury* Print? Is it a Print in the pay of the *Whig Club*, or the *Corresponding Society*? for *they* have a *Treasury*—Or does he allude to the *Treasury* of the United Irishmen? that *they* too have one, some of his Great Friends can inform him—Or to that of the *Directory*? for that they have a *Treasury*, we presume he will not be inclined to deny—Or, quitting these, shall we say, what is in this instance, perhaps, the truth, that the *Morning Chronicle*, means by *Treasury* Prints, such as labour to oppose a dyke to the inundation of blasphemy, and misrule, with which he and his patriotic Brethren are indefatigably striving to overwhelm us?—To return—

“ In some of the *Treasury* Prints it is reported, that the Soldiers  
 “ were so irritated, that they could not be kept from destroying  
 “ Lord MORRA’s house in Ireland—a most edifying example of  
 “ the great benefits likely to arise from *Military Deliberation*.”—  
*Morning Chronicle*, June 27.

The *Morning Chronicle* is the most unfortunate of all Prints. We have scarce removed his uneasiness respecting the “ illegitimate” Expedition to *Ostend*—and We trust We have done it effectually—ere a new source of misery is opened to him, in the generous ardour of the Militia, in their voluntary offers to assist in the suppression of the Rebellion now unhappily prevailing in Ireland. This the *Morning Chronicle* maliciously calls *deliberating*; and every Paper, and almost every Paragraph, for the last ten days, has teemed with sarcastic and venomous effusions against a measure which wanted nothing to prove its importance, but the rage of the Jacobins, so constantly and systematically directed against the best efforts of their Country.

In the present instance, however, We fancy the “ virtuous” indignation of the *Morning Chronicle* is a little misplaced.



misplaced. If he will please to look again at the "Treasury Prints," he will find that the destruction of Lord MOIRA's House (if it be destroyed, which we doubt) was not effected by the Militia of England; so that the sneer at their "deliberation" might have been spared.—If he really wishes to know why the "Soldiers were so "irritated," we beg leave to refer him to the Speech of Lord CLARE.—He will there find that several Soldiers of the Regiment had been seduced from their allegiance by the Inhabitants of Lord MOIRA's *loyal* town of *Ballynabinch*; tried by a Court Martial in consequence of it, and four of them shot.—This seduction of their Comrades, and a variety of other provocations, given by his Lordship's Tenants, and, if Lord CLARE is to be believed (which no man will doubt) by some of his Servants\*, seems a more natural way of accounting for their "irritation," than a *deliberation* (as the *Morning Chronicle* chuses to call it) of which they never heard, which was entered into by the Troops of another Country; and, to sum up all, was subsequent to the transaction to which it is here said to have given rise!!!  
*O! te Balane—*

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*The Morning Chronicle v. The Morning Chronicle,*

"Ministers say they do NOT wish the Army to *deliberate*."—June 21.

This was an unfortunate slip. The *Morning Chronicle*, whose alacrity in blundering surprizes even its friends, conceived that the Voluntary Offers of the Militia to

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\* It appears from the depositions taken before Mr. HAMILTON, that Lord MOIRA's Gardener and Groom acknowledged themselves to be United Irishmen!!!—See *Lord Clare's Speech*, P. 31, 42.

serve out of the Country, meant a Manifesto from the War-Office, on which the Troops were to meet and consult. To assist in crushing the Rebellion in Ireland, the *Morning Chronicle* had sense enough to remark, must needs be an alarming measure to the Jacobins of both Clubs, and he immediately set himself about counteracting the Ministry, as he supposed, and advising the Soldiers to *deliberate*. Some one, however, who had read the Debates in his own Paper, and had penetration enough to discover the meaning of them, informed him that this "deliberation" originated with the Troops themselves, and consisted merely in asking one another if they were willing to stand forth for their King and Country in the present emergency. "Do you say so?"—quoth the Patriotic and perspicacious Editor—"Adzooks! then, I must advise the Soldiers *not to deliberate*. I had like to have made a terrible mistake here; I am glad it was discovered in time"—and immediately appeared the following:

"The new Bill is in every point of view objectionable: to encourage the ARMY to *deliberate*, is a measure so alarming," &c. &c.—*Morning Chronicle*, June 22.

Such is the change of language one day can produce! and such is the consistency of those boasted advocates of political integrity and virtue!

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### UNJUST AGGRESSION.

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WHILE we are closing our accounts with our other Correspondents, it would be the height of ingratitude not to take some notice of him, with whom we have more than

than once had occasion to interchange civilities,—our Antagonist in the *Morning Chronicle*.

We really wished to have done with the subject of LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD,—We wished sincerely not to have been obliged to enter upon it. We were forced to do so by the gross and impudent mis-statements which were circulated upon the subject; which, to have suffered to go uncontradicted, when we had the means of contradiction in our power, would have been to make ourselves in some measure parties to the delusion attempted to be practised upon the Public here, and to the libellous imputation thrown upon the execution of the law in the Sister Kingdom.

It was asserted over and over again in all Companies, that the Officers who were sent to apprehend LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD *had no Warrant*, and that they *fired at him* before he had begun to make any resistance. These assertions were daily gaining ground, and making considerable impression upon the minds of many well-meaning People. We knew them to be false. We proved them to be so, by producing Mr. SWAN's sworn Affidavit, which We affirmed, and do again affirm, in spite of all the law-learning of our Antagonist, to be of unimpeached credit, and decisive of the point in question, so long as it remains uncontradicted by an evidence of equal solemnity.

But is there (it may be asked) a possibility of its being contradicted? Was there any body present, during the Arrest, who is not a party to the transaction, and consequently interested in telling the same story?—Yes; *Murphy* was present,—the Friend, the Partizan, the host of LORD EDWARD. Where is *his* Affidavit in contradiction to Mr. SWAN's? If in contradiction to it any thing

thing *could* have been sworn or said, there can be little doubt that such a counter-testimony would have been industriously procured, and unsparingly used. But there is no such thing. Away then with all silly attempts to invalidate the clear and convincing testimony of Mr. SWAN; and shame on the attempt to blast his character! —Mr. SWAN is an honest and respectable Man, and NOT A TRAITOR. Had he died of his wounds, as his companion, Mr. RYAN, did, he would have fallen in the execution of his duty to his Country. His Friends might have wept, but they would have had no reason to blush for him.

Such is our opinion. Such we believe will be the opinion of the PUBLIC, in defiance of any flimsy and fantastical involutions of argument, or any “quips and cranks” of metaphor, which may be employed to bring them back into error upon the subject. The Public may be misled by a false statement, when there is nothing opposed to it. But it is too much to expect that they should knowingly abjure truth and wilfully recant conviction.

So much for the subject of our Antagonist's last effusion; of which we now finally take our leave. As to the person of our Antagonist, or his pedigree;—We have no desire to talk about them.—Our business is with his writings.—We conjectured, from the damning evidence of style, that he must be the same Writer with whom we had been forced into the disgraceful necessity of contending several times in the course of our Work. He pleads guilty to the accusation. We thank him for gratifying our curiosity. But as we cannot accuse ourselves of having suffered any one of his literary enormities to go unpunished, either by Prose or Verse, at the time of its

being committed, We have no intention of raking up his old offences; but shall content ourselves with assuring him in perfect soberness and sincerity, that we never should have gone out of our way to meet him, had he not commenced what we conceived a most "Unjust Aggression" upon us;—that we have never quarrelled with his Statement of Facts, except where we knew we could disprove it; and never laughed at his style, except when we thought it infinitely ridiculous.

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## POETRY.

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THE following Popular Song is said to be in great vogue among the Loyal Troops in the North of IRELAND.—The Air, and the turn of the Composition, are highly original. It is attributed (as our Correspondent informs us), to a Fifer in the DRUMBALLYRONEY Volunteers.

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### BALLYNAHINCH.

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#### A NEW SONG.

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##### I.

A certain great Statesman, whom all of us know,  
In a certain Assembly, no long while ago,  
Declared from this maxim he never would flinch,  
"That no Town was so *Loyal* as BALLYNAHINCH."

##### II.

## II.

The great Statesman it seems had perused all their faces,  
And being mightily struck with their loyal grimaces;  
While each Townsman had sung, like a Thristle or Finch,  
“ We are all of us *Loyal*, at BALLYNAHINCH.”

## III.

The great Statesman return'd to his Speeches and Readings;  
And the *Ballynabinchers* resum'd their Proceedings;  
They had most of them sworn “ *We'll be true to the Frinch\**,”  
So *Loyal* a Town was this BALLYNAHINCH!

## IV.

Determin'd their Landlord's fine words to make good,  
They hid Pikes in his haggard, cut Staves in his wood;  
And attack'd the King's Troops—the assertion to clinch,  
That no Town is so *Loyal* as BALLYNAHINCH.

## V.

O! had we but trusted the *Rebels'* Professions,  
Met their Cannon with smiles, and their Pikes with concessions:  
Tho' they still took an *ell*, when we gave them an *inch*,  
They would all have been *Loyal*—like BALLYNAHINCH.

## VIRI ERUDITI,

SI vobis hocce poematium, de navali laude Britanniae,  
paucis annis ante conscriptum, nuperrimè recensitum at-  
que emendatum, fortè arrideat, quærite in proximis ves-  
tris tabulis locum quendam secretum atque securum, ubi  
repositum suâ sorte perfruatur. Quod si in me hanc

\* *Hibernicè pro FAENCH.*

gratiam contuleritis, devinctus vobis ero et astrictus beneficio.

ETONENSIS.

Successu si freta brevi, fatisque secundis,  
Europæ sub pace vetet requiescere gentes,  
Inque dies ruat ulterius furialibus armis  
GALLIA, tota instans à sedibus eruere imis  
Fundamenta, quibus cultæ Commercia vitæ  
Firmant se subnixa;—tuisne, BRITANNIA, regnis  
Ecquid ab hoste times; dum te tua saxa tuentur,  
Dum pelagus te vorticibus spumantibus ambit?

Tu medio stabilita mari, atque ingentibus undis  
Cincta sedes; nec tu angusto, Vulcania tanquam  
Trinacris, interclusa sinu; nec faucibus arctis  
Septa freti brevis, impositisque coercita claustris.  
Liberiora Tibi spatia, et porrecta sine ullo  
Limite regna patent (quanto neque maxima quondam  
Carthago, aut Phænissa Tyros, ditissima tellus  
Floruit imperio) confiniaque ultima mundi.

Ergone formidabis adhuc, ne se inferat olim,  
Et campis impunè tuis superingruat hostis?  
Usque adeone parùm est, quod latè litora cernas  
Præruptis turrita jugis, protentaque longo  
Circuitu, & tutos passim præbentia portus?  
Præsertim australes ad aquas, Damnoniaque arva,  
Aut ubi Vecta viret, secessusque insula fidos  
Efficit objectu laterum; saxosave Dupris  
Velivolum latè pelagus, camposque liquentes  
Aeria, adversasque aspectat desuper oras.

Nec levibus sanè auguriis, aut omine nullo  
Auguror hinc fore perpetuum per secula notmen:

Dum nautis tam firma tuis, tam prodiga vitæ  
 Pectora, inexplētâ succensa cupidine famæ,  
 Nec turpi flectenda metu ; dum maxima quercus,  
 Majestate excelsa suâ, atque ingentibus umbris,  
 Erigitur, vasto nodosa atque aspera trunco ;  
 Silvarum regina. Hæc formidabilis olim  
 Noctem inter mediam nimborum, hyemesque sonantes,  
 Ardua se attollit super æquora ; quam neque fluctûs  
 Spumosi atténuat furor, aut violentia venti  
 Frangere, et in medio potis est dirumpere ponto.

Viribus his innixa, saloque accincta frementi,  
 Tu media inter bella sedes ; ignara malorum,  
 Quæ tolerant obsessæ urbes, cûm jam hostica clausas  
 Fulminat ad portas acies, vallataque circûm  
 Castra locat, sævisque aditus circûmsidet armis.

Talia sunt tibi perpetuæ fundamina famæ,  
 Ante alias diis cara, BRITANNIA ! Prælia cerno  
 Inclyta, perpetuos testes quid maxima victrix,  
 Quid possis preclara tuo, maris arbitra, ponto.

Hæc inter, sanctas æternâ laude calendas  
 Servandas recolo, quibus illa, immane minata  
 Gentibus excidium, totum grassata per orbem  
 Ausaque jam imperiis intactum amplectier æquor,  
 Illa odiis lymphata, et libertate recenti  
 GALLIA, disjectam ferali funere classem  
 Indoluit devicta, et non reparabile vulnus.  
 Tempore quo instructas vidit longo ordine puppes  
 Rostratâ certare acie, et concurrere ad arma,  
 Ætheraque impulsu tremere, Uxantisque per undas  
 Lugubre lumen agi, atque rubentem fulgure fumum.

Cerno triumphatas acies, quo tempore IBERÛM  
 Disjectos fastus, lacerisque aplustria velis  
 Horruit Oceanus :—quali formidine Gades

Inter-



Intremere, ut fractâ classem se mole moventem  
Hospitium petere, et portus videre relictos!

Quid referam, nobis quæ nuper adorea risit,  
Te rursûs superante, die quo decolor ibat  
Sanguine BELGARUM Rhenus, fluctusque minores  
Volvebat, frustrâ indignans polluta cruore  
Ostia, & Angliaco tremefactas fulmine rupes.

Cerno-pias ædes procûl, & regalia quondam  
Atria, cæruleis quæ preterlabitur undis  
Velivolus Thamesis; materno ubi denique nautas  
Excipis amplexu, virtus quoscumque virilis  
Per pelagi impulerit discrimina, quælibet ausos  
Pro Patriâ. Hîc rude donantur, dulcique senescunt  
Hospitio emeriti, placidâque quiete potiti  
Vulnera præteritos jactant testantia casus.

Macte ideó decus Oceani! Macte omne per ævum  
Victrix, æquoreo stabilita BRITANNIA regno!  
Litoribusque tuis ne propugnacula tantûm  
Præsidio fore, nec saxi munimina credas,  
Nec tantûm quæ mille acies in utrumque parantur  
Aut patriam tutari, aut non superesse cadenti;  
Invictæ quantûm metuenda tonitrua CLASSIS,  
Angliacæ CLASSIS;—quæ majestate verendâ  
Ultrix, inconcussa, diû dominabitur orbi,  
Hostibus invidiosa tuis, et sæpe triumphis  
Nobilitata novis, pelagi Regina subacti.

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We trust our ingenious Correspondent will not consider Us as influenced in the speedy insertion of his little Poem, by the Bribe which he so flatteringly holds out to Us. Though We are said by our Antagonists to be Courtiers, We can assure him We are incorruptible; at least by any other boon than what his Verses themselves

con-

contain, sterling Merit ; and the praises and triumphs of a Country endeared to us by every tie of gratitude and affection.

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### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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BUT one Mail has arrived from the Continent since the publication of our last Number, and that has brought little Intelligence that is at all important. The *French Papers* come up to the 26th of last month.

The proceedings at RASTADT consist chiefly in reciprocations of civilities between Count COBENZL and FRANCOIS de NEUFCHATEAU. The Ex-director, it appears, can cross the river by day, though the Constitution (wisely no doubt, as being, like all the preceding Constitutions of the French, a master-piece of "human wisdom") forbids his sleeping out of the territory of the Republic. As for Count COBENZL, he can cross and re-cross at his pleasure ;—or rather (as befits the Representative of the first Crowned Head in Europe) at the pleasure of his opposite neighbour the Ex-Director.—We have it not from any very good authority, that FRANCOIS is in the habit of laying wagers, that he will bring M. COBENZL over at any hour of the day or night, at five minutes' warning ;—and that the Boatmen are observed to laugh whenever the First Minister and Minister Plenipotentiary of his IMPERIAL MAJESTY, the EMPEROR and KING, comes down to the Bank of the River in a great hurry, in consequence of a Summons from the French Ex-Poet and Politician.—But there is every

every reason to believe that NEUFCHATEAU would win his wagers, if he laid them;—and the Watermen of the *Rhine* must have very little taste for ridicule, if they are not amused with the *fetching and carrying* which M. COBENZL has been taught since his arrival at *Rastadt*; and which it is but justice to say, he has taken-to, as naturally as though he were born for it.

While Peace is negotiating in this manner;—a Peace in which, if the materials are to answer to the workmanship, there will be, as much care taken of the dignity of the EMPEROR, as there will be security provided for the integrity of the Empire—The Austrian Government is, however, continuing its Armaments: the Regiments are recruited to the full War Establishment; and it should seem, therefore, that there *are* some points, although the French have not yet been fortunate enough to hit upon them, which would provoke a renewal of Hostilities. The French, it must be owned, have not been wanting in ingenuity, nor in their endeavours to discover what are the topics of interest, or of feeling, what are the *sore places*, as it were, of the Austrian Government, where a touch would irritate, and perhaps drive them into action. And to an impartial Observer, it would really appear that they have gone as far as they could go upon this system.

It would indeed be a bold undertaking, to pronounce what is the utmost length that France *can* proceed in insult and aggression, even under the pretext of not meaning hostility; and it is not easy, after what We have seen, to conjecture what are the extremest limits of Austrian suffering and forbearance. But if one had been consulted beforehand by the Directory, upon the degrees of provocation upon which they might venture, without

incurring the risque of a rupture, an honest Counsellor would probably have advised them to stop far short of what they have already done, and done safely. If the Directory had said in the first place—"We mean to cancel and annul the Preliminaries of *Leoben*, as having been extorted from our *generosity*. We shall make another Treaty as a new Basis for the Negotiation for Peace; and *this* Treaty we shall equally disregard in the course of our subsequent proceedings; and if ever it is referred to on the part of the EMPEROR, shall treat his Ministers as Blockheads and Drivellers, for supposing that We *could* intend to adhere literally to stipulations so little to our own advantage. We shall erect new Republics in the neighbourhood of the EMPEROR'S Dominions, and partly out of the Spoils of his Territory;—and as for the Cessions which We make to him, We shall take care to strip them bare of every thing that is valuable, to give them into his hands in the most defenceless and distracted state; and after he is in possession of them, shall continue to foment and encourage a spirit of discontent and resistance, which may at no distant period wrest them from him again, without our stir; or, at all events, must render them a barren and profitless acquisition, full of turbulence, anxiety, and danger."

To this who would not have answered—"Beware—if you mean Peace, this is not the way to attain it. This is more than any power on earth can bear—"

"Mean Peace!"—would the Directory reply—"Hear further. We shall, beside these essential matters, contrive to wound the pride of the Austrian Monarchy, to revolt the feelings of the Austrian People"—and then they would have developed the Plan of BERNADOTTE'S proceedings at *Vienna*—"Will this lead to War?"

It

“ It cannot chuse but do so”—would have been the inevitable answer.

“ No matter—*We* shall be before-hand with the Court of *Vienna*, and ask reparation of IT, for the insult which IT will have sustained.—We will demand the dismissal of their Minister: if they appoint another, it will probably be COBENZL; and if it be—We will (it is almost too ludicrous to state—but We will) make BUONAPARTE send him a Letter, saying that nobody but they two can settle the business at *Rastadt*—and then”—

—“ If Count COBENZL comes, it will be well—you will have tried *Vienna* high enough, and it will be time to have done with the System of useless provocation”—

“ Done!—if BUONAPARTE were indeed to meet him, that might be possible—But BUONAPARTE will have other work on his hands.—No, no—We shall send an Ex-director to meet him, a Minister whom a sort of Constitutional Hydrophobia will prevent from crossing the boundary river (for we ought to have mentioned, that We will have the *Rhine* for our boundary, let the EMPEROR or Empire say what they please)—and then, with an erect and inflamed insolence on one side, and a broken and subdued spirit on the other, we may probably negotiate to some advantage.”

If this had been stated *before* the event, is there a mind so pacific that would have anticipated any thing but war? BUT ALL THIS *has* HAPPENED—And the Peace which is to save Europe, is still negotiating. The Peace *may* be concluded in form; but it is not by *such* a Peace that Europe can be saved.

There are no accounts from *Holland*, which throw any light on the origin or extent of the late Revolution. We have found no reason to distrust our last Communications upon this subject, which stated, among other circumstances, that the *Adherents of the STADTHOLDER are permitted to vote*. But We are far from inferring from this fact, that the Revolution has been planned or executed on any principles peculiarly favourable to the HOUSE of ORANGE. It is probably only one feature which marks the return of the System of *Moderation*, in contra-distinction to that established in imitation of the 18th *Fructidor*. The whole has obviously been concerted with the French Directory; as DAENDELS was some time at *Paris*, previously to his taking the measure.— And as the former Revolution was intended to get rid of that troublesome spirit of “Independence” on the part of the Batavians, of which Mr. STONE speaks with such indignation in his Letters to Dr. PRIESTLEY, it is not improbable that the only intention of this change may be to restore things to the state in which they then were, —finding the Batavians upon experience more governable, with some shew of that same “Independence,” however objectionable in itself, than under an avowed and unqualified Despotism.

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THE *French Papers* are filled with Speculations upon BUONAPARTE's Expedition; of which nothing certain was known (publicly) at *Paris* so late as on the 26th *June*, and with triumphant accounts of the success of the Rebels in *Ireland*.

SYEYES is said to have set off for *Berlin*.

TALLEYRAND

TALLEYRAND is talked of as Minister to the *Porte* ; which, supposing BUONAPARTE's destination to be to the East, might become a Post of considerable importance. He is also mentioned for other Foreign Missions ; but it is thought that he himself prefers his present situation to any other. *He* does not see that his Negotiations with X. Y. and Z. have in any degree discredited or disqualified him for his office.

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WE this moment received the following important information from AMERICA. We give it to the Public without comment. Every man who has a spirit to feel for National Honour and National Independence, will rejoice with us, to see that the People of *America* are not insensible of the value of these blessings, and that they are preparing to vindicate them, in the only way in which they are to be vindicated with effect, against the tyranny, insolence, extortion and rapacity of the French Republic.

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#### PHILADELPHIA, MAY 18.

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ON Saturday last the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES of the UNITED STATES passed a Bill which had originated in the SENATE, authorizing the PRESIDENT to direct the Commanders of the American Armed Vessels to take and bring into the Ports of this Country, any French Cruizers which shall have committed—or which shall be found hovering on the Coast of the United States, for the purpose of committing—depredations on the Citizens thereof; and also to retake any American Merchantmen that may have been captured by such Cruizers.

This Bill will probably receive the assent of the PRESIDENT in the course of to-day.

JUNE 2.—The vigorous measure adopted by the Congress of the United States, in authorizing American Vessels of War to Capture French Cruizers, has been followed up by another not less important, which (like that) originated in the SENATE, and passed the House of REPRESENTATIVES yesterday: A Bill to prohibit all Commercial Intercourse between this Country and any part of the French Dominions, during the continuance of the present Differences between *America* and *France*.



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N° XXXVI.—MONDAY, JULY 9, 1798.

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*We shall miss thee ;  
But yet thou shalt have freedom—  
—So ! to the Elements  
Be free, and fare thou well.*

THE TEMPEST.

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**W**E have now completed our Engagement with the Public.—The ANTI-JACOBIN has been conducted to the close of the Session in strict conformity with the Principles upon which it was first undertaken.

Its reception with the Public has been highly favourable:—it certainly has been out of proportion to any merit which has appeared in the execution of the Work.—This is not said in the mere cant of Authorship—We are sensible that much of our success has been owing to the improved state of the Public mind;—an improvement existing from other causes, and to which, if we have in any degree contributed, it has in return operated to our advantage, by a re-action more than equal to any impression which our exertions could have produced.—There is, however, one species of merit to which we lay claim without hesitation:—We mean that of the Spirit and Principles upon which we have acted.—That

R 1 4

Spirit,

Spirit, We trust We shall leave behind us—The SPELL of *Jacobin invulnerability* is now broken \*.

We know from better authority than that of CAMILLE JORDAN, that one of our Daily Papers was, early in the French Revolution, purchased by France, and devoted to the dissemination of tenets, which, at the period to which we allude, seemed necessary to the success of the Ruling Party.

For some time matters went on swimmingly. The Editors of the favoured Prints divided their time and their attention between *London* and *Paris*; and the superiority of the governing Party in France, over its Opponents, was as duly, and as strenuously maintained in the English Papers, as in the "*Journal du Pere de Chene* †," "*Journal par L'Ami du Peuple* ‡," or any other Journal that issued from the Presses of the Jacobin Society.

As the principles of the Revolution, however, acquired consistency in France, the struggle between the Governing Party and its Opponents became an object of less moment, and the Jacobins had leisure, as they long had had inclination, to turn their views to this Country.

A State, enjoying under a Government which they had proscribed as utterly incapable of producing either, as

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\* We see with some pleasure, that what we anticipated is beginning to take effect. A NEW MAGAZINE and REVIEW is already advertised, under the same Name which we had adopted, and professedly on the same Principles. We have no knowledge of the undertaking, but from report, which speaks favourably of it; but we heartily wish this, and every work of a similar kind, a full and happy success.

† Published by HERBERT,

‡ Published by MARAT.

much freedom and happiness as comport with the nature of Man, was too bitter a satire on the decision of these new SOLONS, to be regarded with patience; and the pens which had been so industriously employed in celebrating the plunderers and perturbators of France, were now engaged in the benevolent design of recommending their principles, and their plans of ameliorating the condition of the human race by Atheism and Plunder, to the serious notice of the People of *Great Britain*.

Affairs seemed rapidly hastening to a crisis: *France* saw with delight the numbers seduced by the sophistry of her Writers, and by the alluring prospects of proscription and plunder; and her Agents, who snuffed the scent of blood like Vultures, already anticipated the Revolution which they now believed inevitable; when the Ministry, who had viewed the progress of the evil with an anxious but unterrified eye, roused themselves into unexampled energy, and called on the Nation to rally round the Constitution which they had received from their Forefathers.

The call was gloriously answered;—Thousands and tens of thousands sprung forth in its defence; and the barbarous hordes which so lately threatened its destruction, over-awed by their numbers, shrunk from the contest without a struggle, and vanished from the field.

But the nature of a Jacobin is restless—His hatred of all subordination is unbounded, and his thirst of plunder and blood urgent and insatiable. In arms he found himself infinitely too weak to obtain his purpose; he must, therefore, have recourse again to artifice; and by fallacies and lies, endeavoured to subvert and betray the judgment of those he could not openly hope to subdue.

The

For this purpose, the Press was engaged, and almost monopolized in all its branches: Reviews, Registers, Monthly Magazines, and Morning and Evening Prints, sprung forth in abundance.

Of these last (the only Publications with which we have any immediate concern) it is not too much to say, that they have laboured in the cause of infamy, with a perseverance which no sense of shame could repress, and no dread of punishment overcome.

The objects committed to their charge were multifarious. They were to revile all Religions, but particularly the Christian, whose DIVINE FOUNDER was to be blasphemously compared to *Bacchus*, and represented as equally ideal, or, if real, more bestial and besotted!—They were to magnify the power of *France* on all occasions; to deny her murders; to palliate her robberies; to suppress all mention of her miseries, and to hold her forth to the unenlightened Englishman as the mirror of justice, and truth, and generosity, and meekness, and humanity, and moderation, and tender forbearance:—and, on the other hand, they were to depreciate the spirit, and the courage, and the resources of *England*: they were to impede, if possible, and if not, to ridicule and revile, every measure which the honour, the prosperity, or the safety of the Country might imperiously require; they were to represent the Government as insidiously aiming to enslave the Nation, by every attempt to maintain its Independence; and the majority of both Houses, the great body of Proprietors, as anxious to scatter and confound that wealth, which *their* Patrons alone, the respectable sweepings of *Craven-House*, and the *Crown* and *Anchor* Tavern, were solicitous to augment and preserve.

These, our Readers will allow, were no common objects, and if they have looked into the *Morning Chronicle*, *Morning Post*, and *Courier*; Journals to which our attention has been chiefly directed, they must have seen that their attainment was sought by no common means; by an *invariable* course of Falsehood and Mirepresentation—such, at least, was our idea on the first perusal of these Papers, an idea which every succeeding one served to strengthen and confirm.

To detect and expose this Falsehood, and to correct this Misrepresentation, became at length an object of indispensable necessity: a variety of fabrications of the most malignant nature had obtained currency and credit, from the unblushing impudence with which they were first obtruded on the Public by the Agents of Sedition; and the apathy with which they were suffered to pass uncontradicted by those who despised them for their atrocity, or ridiculed them for their folly:—these were unfortunately operating on the less enlightened part of the Nation, and it was from a full conviction of the pernicious effects they were calculated to produce, that we finally determined to step forth (after patiently waiting to see whether the business would not be taken up by abler hands), and to oppose such antidotes to the evil, as a regard for truth, and a sincere love and veneration for the Constitution under which we have flourished for ages, could supply.

How we have succeeded, must be left to the judgment of the Public. If we might venture, indeed, to conjecture from the support which we have experienced, the result would be flattering in an unusual degree.—Three complete Editions of our Paper (a circumstance,

we

we believe, as yet without a precedent) have been disposed of, and the demand for them still increases.

But the motives of Profit, as will readily, we believe, be granted to us, have little influence on our minds: we contemplate the extensive circulation of our Paper with pleasure, solely from the consideration of the VAST NUMBERS of our Countrymen whom we have fortified by our animadversions, against the profligate attacks of the Agents of Sedition, whether furnished by the *Whig Club*, the *Corresponding Society*, or the *Directory of France*.

Calculation was not originally our delight. Nor was it till after we saw the wonderful effects which it produced in the pages of the Jacobinical Arithmeticians, that we were tempted to adopt it. Our first Essay, however, was crowned with the most complete success. In our Seventh Number, we gave (still following the laudable example of the Jacobins, who, when a Ship is to be fitted out, or a Regiment raised, for the purpose of defending our Country from an insolent and barbarous foe, nicely calculate how many idle mouths might be fed by the sums required)—We gave, we say, as accurate a statement as we could form, of the number of People that might be supplied with wholesome food for one day, by the SURCHARGE levied on the DUKE of BEDFORD—a statement which, we are happy to add, placed the matter in so clear a light, that we have since had no occasion to repeat it.

Our Readers will not *now* be surprized, if we again have recourse to *Calculation*, to prove the advantages which (we love to flatter ourselves) have been derived from our Paper. Our Sale (to say nothing of the new  
Edi-

Editions which have been disposed of) has regularly amounted to *Two Thousand Five Hundred* a week; on an average of several Papers, we find the Lies which have been detected to amount to *six*, and the Misrepresentations and Mistakes to *an equal number*;—this furnishes a total of *twelve*, which, multiplied by *thirty-five*, the number of the last ANTI-JACOBIN, gives a total of *four hundred and twenty*.

If we now take the number of Subscribers (2,500) and multiply them by 7, a number of which every one's family may be reasonably supposed to consist; we shall have a product of 17,500; but as many of these have made a practice, which We highly approve, and cannot too earnestly recommend, of lending our Papers to their poorer Neighbours, We must make an addition to the sum, which We evidently take too low at 32,500. We have thus an aggregate of 50,000 People, a most respectable minority of the Readers of the whole Kingdom; who have been put effectually on their guard, by our humble though earnest endeavours, against the artifices of the seditious, and the more open attacks of the profligate and abandoned Foes of their Constitution, their Country, and their God.

Further, if we multiply 50,000, the number of Readers, by 420, the exact number of Falsehoods detected—say 500—for We ought to take in bye-blows, and odd refutations in notes, &c.—the total of Twenty-five Millions will represent the aggregate of Falsehood which We have sent out of the World.

We have more than once repeated, that we entered upon this part of our task, not from any vain hope of convincing the Writers themselves. We knew this to be

be impossible; the forehead of a *Jacobin*, like the shield of *AJAX*, is formed of seven bull-hides, and utterly incapable of any impression of shame or remorse—but we are convinced that we have rescued, as we stated above, Fifty Thousand persons from their machinations, and taught them not only a salutary distrust, but a contempt and disbelief, of every laboured article which appears in the Papers of this description.

Nor can We be accused of presumption in this declaration, when it is considered that the conviction on which We so confidently rely, is not the effect of a *solitary* impression on our Readers' minds, but of one four hundred and twenty times repeated (this being the fair amount of the number of Lies, &c. We have detected)—an agglomeration of impulse, which no prejudice could resist, and no pre-conceived partialities weaken or remove.

Here then We rest. We trust We have “done the State some service;”—We have driven the Jacobins from many strong-holds to which they most tenaciously held\*. We have exposed their Principles, detected their Motives, weakened their Authority, and overthrown their Credit. We have shewn them in every instance, ignorant, and designing, and false, and wicked, and turbulent, and anarchical—various in their language, but united in their plans, and steadily pursuing through hatred and contempt, the destruction of their Country.

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\* See the Remarks on the Treaties of *Pilnitz* and *Pavia*, &c.; on *Tate's* Manifesto; on Neutral Navigation; on the Treatment of Prisoners; on the Continuation of the War for a Spice Island, &c. &c. &c.



With this impression on the Minds of our Readers, WE TAKE OUR LEAVE of them. Their welfare is in their own hands; if they suffer the Jacobins to regain any of the influence of which We have deprived them, they will compromise their own Safety; but WE shall be blameless—*Liberavimus animas nostras.*—WE HAVE DONE OUR DUTY.

## POETRY.

## NEW MORALITY.

FROM mental mists to purge a Nation's eyes ;  
To animate the weak, unite the wise ;  
To trace the deep Infection, that pervades  
The crowded Town, and taints the rural Shades ;  
To mark how wide extends the mighty Waste  
O'er the fair realms of Science, Learning, Taste ;  
To drive and scatter all the brood of Lies,  
And chase the varying Falsehood as it flies ;  
The long arrears of Ridicule to pay,  
To drag reluctant Dullness back to day ;  
Much yet remains.—To you these themes belong,  
Ye favour'd Sons of Virtue and of Song !

**Say, is the field too narrow? Are the times  
Barren of folly, and devoid of crimes?**

Yet, venial vices, in a milder age,  
Could rouse the warmth of POPE's satiric rage :  
The doating Miser, and the lavish Heir,  
The follies, and the foibles of the Fair,

**Sir**

Sir Job, Sir Balaam, and old Euclio's thrift,  
 And Sappho's diamonds with her dirty shift, 20  
 Blunt, Charteris, Hopkins,—meaner subjects fired  
 The keen-eyed Poet; while the Muse inspired  
 Her ardent Child,—entwining, as he sate,  
 His laurell'd chaplet with the thorns of Hate.

But say,—indignant does the Muse retire,  
 Her shrine deserted, and extinct its fire ?  
 No pious hand to feed the sacred flame,  
 No raptured soul a Poet's charge to claim ?

Bethink thee, G—FF—RD; when some future age  
 Shall trace the promise of thy playful page ;— 30  
 “ (1) The hand which brush'd a swarm of Fools away  
 “ Should rouse to grasp a more reluctant prey !”—  
 Think then, will pleaded indolence excuse  
 The tame secession of thy languid Muse ?

Ah ! where is now that promise ? why so long  
 Sleep the keen shafts of satire and of song ?  
 Oh ! come, with Taste and Virtue at thy side,  
 With ardent zeal inflamed, and patriot pride ;  
 With keen poetic glance direct the blow,  
 And empty all thy quiver on the Foe :— 40  
 No pause—no rest—'till weltering on the ground  
 The poisonous Hydra lies, and pierc'd with many a wound.

Thou too !—the (2) nameless Bard,—whose honest zeal  
 For Law, for Morals, for the Public Weal,

(1) See the Motto prefixed to “ The BAVIAD,” a Satirical Poem, by W. Gifford, Esq. unquestionably the best of its kind, since the days of Pope.

————— Nunc in ovilia  
 Mox in reluctantes dracones.

(2) The Author of “ The PURSUITS of LITERATURE.”

Pours down impetuous on thy Country's Foes  
 The stream of verse, and many-languaged prose;  
 Thou too!—though oft thy ill-advis'd dislike  
 The guiltless head with random censure strike;—  
 Though quaint allusions, vague and undefin'd,  
 Play faintly round the ear, but mock the mind;— 50  
 Through the mix'd mass yet Truth and Learning shine,  
 And manly vigour stamps the nervous line;  
 And patriot warmth the generous rage inspires,  
 And wakes and points the desultory fires!

Yet more remain unknown:—for who can tell  
 What bashful Genius, in some rural cell,  
 As year to year, and day succeeds to day,  
 In joyless leisure wastes his life away?  
 In him the flame of early Fancy shone;  
 His genuine worth his old Companions own; 60  
 In childhood and in youth their Chief confess'd,  
 His Master's pride, his pattern to the rest.  
 Now, far aloof retiring from the strife  
 Of busy talents, and of active life,  
 As, from the loop-holes of retreat, he views  
 Our Stage, Verse, Pamphlets, Politics, and News,  
 He loaths the world,—or with reflection sad  
 Concludes it irrecoverably mad;  
 Of Taste, of Learning, Morals, all bereft,  
 No hope, no prospect to redeem it left. 70

Awake! for shame! or e'er thy nobler sense  
 Sink in the' oblivious pool of Indolence!  
 Must Wit be found alone on Falsehood's side,  
 Unknown to Truth, to Virtue unallied?  
 Arise! nor scorn thy Country's just alarms;  
 Wield in her cause thy long neglected arms:  
 Of lofty Satire pour th' indignant strain,  
 Leagued with her friends, and ardent to maintain

'Gainst Learning's, Virtue's, Truth's, Religion's foes,  
A Kingdom's safety, and the World's repose. 30.

If Vice appal thee,—if thou view with awe  
Insults that brave, and Crimes that 'scape the Law ;—  
Yet may the specious bastard brood, which claim  
A spurious homage under Virtue's name,  
Sprung from that Parent of ten thousand crimes,  
The *New Philosophy* of modern times,—  
Yet, these may rouse thee !—With unsparing hand  
Oh, lash the vile impostures from the land !

First, stern PHILANTHROPY :—not she, who dries  
The orphan's tears, and wipes the widow's eyes ; 90  
Not She, who, sainted Charity her guide,  
Of British bounty pours the annual tide :—  
But *French PHILANTHROPY* ;—whose boundless mind  
Glow's with the general love of all mankind ;—  
PHILANTHROPY,—beneath whose baneful sway  
Each patriot passion sinks, and dies away.

Taught in her school to' imbibe thy mawkish strain,  
CONDORCET, filter'd through the dregs of PAINE,  
Each pert Adept disowns a Briton's part,  
And plucks the name of ENGLAND from his heart. 100

What shall a name, a word, a sound controul  
The' aspiring thought, and cramp the' expansive soul ?  
Shall one half-peopled Island's rocky round  
A love, that glows for all Creation, bound ?  
And social charities contract the plan  
Fram'd for thy Freedom, UNIVERSAL MAN ?  
—No—through the' extended globe his feelings run  
As broad and general as the' unbounded Sun !  
No narrow bigot be ;—his reason'd view  
Thy interests, *England*, ranks with thine *Peru* ! 110

*France*

*France* at our doors, *he* sees no danger nigh,  
 But heaves for *Turkey's* woes the' impartial sigh;  
 A steady Patriot of the World alone,  
 The Friend of every Country—but his own.

Next comes a gentler Virtue.—Ah! beware  
 Lest the harsh verse her shrinking softness scare.  
 Visit her not too roughly;—the warm sigh  
 Breathes on her lips;—the tear-drop gems her eye.  
 Sweet SENSIBILITY, who dwells enshrin'd  
 In the fine foldings of the feeling mind;—  
 With delicate *Mimosa's* sense endu'd,  
 Who, shrinks instinctive from a hand too rude;  
 Or, like the *Anagallis*, prescient flow'r,  
 Shuts her soft petals at the' approaching show'r.

120

Sweet Child of sickly FANCY!—Her of yere  
 From her lov'd *France* ROUSSEAU to exile bore;  
 And, while midst lakes and mountains wild he ran  
 Full of himself, and shunn'd the haunts of Man,  
 Taught her o'er each lone vale and Alpine steep  
 To lisp the story of his wrongs, and weep;  
 Taught her to cherish still in either eye,  
 Of tender tears a plentiful supply,  
 And pour them in the brooks that babbled by;—  
 —Taught by nice scale to meet her feelings strong,  
 False by degrees, and exquisitely wrong;—  
 —For the crush'd Beetle, *first*,—the widow'd Dove,  
 And all the warbled sorrows of the grove;—  
 Next for poor suff'ring *Guilt*;—and, last of all,  
 For Parents, Friends, a King and Country's fall.

130

}

Mark her fair Votaries, prodigal of grief,  
 With cureless pangs, and woes that mock relief,  
 Droop in soft sorrow o'er a faded flow'r;  
 O'er a dead Jack-Ass pour the pearly show'r:—

140

But hear, unmov'd, of *Loire's* ensanguin'd flood,  
 Choak'd up with slain ;—of *Lyons* drench'd in blood ;  
 Of crimes that blot the Age, the World with shame,  
 Foul crimes, but sicklied o'er with Freedom's name ;  
 Altars and Thrones subverted, social life  
 Trampled to earth,—the Husband from the Wife,  
 Parent from Child, with ruthless fury torn,— 150  
 Of Talents, Honour, Virtue, Wit, forlorn,  
 In friendless exile,—of the wise and good  
 Staining the daily Scaffold with their blood,—  
 Of savage cruelties, that scare the mind,  
 The rage of madness with Hell's lusts combin'd—  
 Of Hearts torn reeking from the mangled breast,—  
 They hear—and hope, that ALL IS FOR THE BEST.

Fond hope!—but JUSTICE sanctifies the pray'r—  
 JUSTICE !—Here Satire strike ! 'twere sin to spare !  
 Not She in British Courts that takes her stand, 160  
 The dawdling balance dangling in her hand,  
 Adjusting punishments to Fraud and Vice,  
 With scrupulous quirks, and disquisition nice :—  
 But firm, erect, with keen reverted glance  
 The' avenging Angel of regenerate *France*,  
 Who visits antient sins on modern times,  
 And punishes the POPE for CÆSAR's crimes (3).

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(3) The Manes of *VERCINGETORIX* are supposed to have been very much gratified by the Invasion of Italy and the Plunder of the Roman Territory. The defeat of the Burgundians is to be revenged on the modern inhabitants of Switzerland.—But the Swiss were a free People, defending their Liberties against a Tyrant. Moreover, they happened to be in Alliance with France at the time. No matter, *Burgundy* is since become a Province of France, and the French have acquired a property in all the injuries and defeats which the People of that Country may have sustained, together with a title to revenge and retaliation to be exercised in the present, or any future centuries, as may be found most glorious and convenient.

Such

Such is the liberal JUSTICE which presides  
 In these our days, and modern Patriots guides ;—  
 JUSTICE, whose blood-stain'd Book one sole Decree, 170  
 One Statute fills—" The People shall be Free."  
 Free by what means ?—by folly, madness, guilt,  
 By boundless rapines, blood in oceans spilt ;  
 By confiscation, in whose sweeping toils  
 The poor Man's pittance with the rich Man's spoils,  
 Mix'd in one common mass, are swept away,  
 To glut the short-liv'd Tyrant of the day ;—  
 By Laws, Religion, Morals all o'erthrown :—  
 —Rouse then, ye Sovereign People, claim your own ;—  
 The License that enthrals, the Truth that blinds, 180  
 The Wealth that starves you, and the Pow'r that grinds.  
 —So JUSTICE bids.—'Twas her enlighten'd doom,  
 LOUIS, thy holy head devoted to the tomb !  
 'Twas JUSTICE claim'd, in that accursed hour,  
 The fatal forfeit of too lenient pow'r.  
 —Mourn for the Man we may ;—but for the King,—  
 Freedom, oh ! Freedom's such a charming thing !

" Much may be said on both sides."—Hark ! I hear  
 A well-known voice that murmurs in my ear,—  
 The voice of CANDOUR.—Hail ! most solemn Sage, } 190  
 Thou driveling Virtue of this moral Age,  
 CANDOUR, which softens Party's headlong rage.  
 CANDOUR,—which spares its foes ;—nor e'er descepd  
 With bigot zeal to combat for its friends.  
 CANDOUR,—which loves in see-saw strain to tell  
 Of *acting foolishly*, but *meaning well* ;  
 Too nice to praise by wholesale, or to blame,  
 Convinc'd that *all men's motives* are the same ;—  
 And finds, with keen discriminating sight,  
 BLACK's not so black ;—nor WHITE so very white. 200

" Fox, to be sure, was vehement and wrong :—  
 " But then PITT's words, you'll own, were *rather* strong.  
 " Both must be blamed, both pardon'd ;—'twas just so  
 " With Fox and PITT full forty years ago ;  
 " So WALPOLE, PULTENEY ;—Factions in all times  
 " Have had their follies, Ministers their crimes."

Give me the' avow'd, the' erect, the manly Foe  
 Bold I can meet,—perhaps may turn his blow ;  
 But of all plagues, good Heav'n, thy wrath can send,  
 Save, save, oh ! save me from the *Candid Friend* ! 210

" BARRAS loves plunder,—MERLIN takes a bribe,—  
 " What then ?—Shall CANDOUR these good men proscribe ?  
 " No ! ere we join the loud-accusing throng,  
 " Prove,—not the facts,—but, that *they thought them wrong*.

" Why hang O'QUIGLEY ?—he, misguided man,  
 " In sober thought his Country's weal *might* plan.  
 " And, while his deep-wrought Treason sapp'd the Throne,  
 " *Might* act from *taste in morals*, all his own."

Peace to such Reasoners !—let them have their way ;  
 Shut their dull eyes against the blaze of day.— 220  
 PRIESTLEY's a Saint, and STONE a Patriot still ;  
 And La FAYETTE a Hero, if they will.

I love the bold uncompromising mind,  
 Whose principles are fix'd, whose views defin'd :  
 Who scouts and scorns, in canting CANDOUR's spight,  
 All *taste in morals*, innate sense of right,  
 And Nature's impulse, all uncheck'd by art,  
 And feelings fine, that float about the heart :—  
 Content, for good men's guidance, bad men's awe,  
 On moral truth to rest, and Gospel law.

230  
 Who



Who owns, when Traitors feel the' avenging rod.  
 Just retribution, and the hand of God ;  
 Who hears the groans through *Olmütz'* roofs that ring,  
 Of him who mock'd, misled, betray'd his King—  
 Hears unappall'd :—though Faction's Zealots preach—  
 Unmov'd, unsoften'd by F<sup>L</sup>TZP-TR-CK's Speech.

(4)—That Speech on which the melting Commons hung,  
 “ While truths divine came mended from *his* tongue”—  
 How loving Husband clings to duteous Wife,—  
 How pure Religion soothes the ills of life,— 240  
 How Popish Ladies trust their pious fears  
 And naughty actions in their Chaplain's ears.—  
 Half Novel and half Sermon on it flow'd ;  
 With pious zeal THE OPPOSITION glow'd ;  
 And as o'er each the soft infection crept,  
 Sigh'd as he whin'd, and as he whimper'd, wept ;—  
 E'en C—w—n dropt a sentimental tear,  
 And stout St. A—DR—w yelp'd a softer “ Hear !”

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O ! Nurse of Crimes and Fashions ! which in vain  
 Our colder servile spirits would attain, 250

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(4) The Speech of General F-TZP-TR-CK, on his motion for an Address of the House of Commons to the Emperor of Germany, to demand the deliverance of M. La Fayette from the prison of *Olmütz*, was one of the most dainty pieces of oratory that ever drew tears from a crowded gallery, and the Clerks at the table. It was really quite moving to hear the General talk of religion, conjugal fidelity, and “ such branches of learning.” There were a few who laughed indeed, but that was thought hard-hearted and immoral, and irreligious, and God knows what. CRYING was the *order of the day*. Why will not the OPPOSITION try these topics again ? LA FAYETTE indeed (the more's the pity) is out. But why not a motion for a general gaol-delivery of all State Prisoners throughout Europe ?

How do we ape thee, *France!* but blundering still  
 Disgrace the pattern by our want of skill.  
 The borrow'd step our aukward gait reveals :  
 (As clumsy (5) C<sup>th</sup>RTN<sup>E</sup>Y mars the verse he steals.)  
 How do we ape thee, *France!*—nor claim alone  
 Thy arts, thy tastes, thy morals for our own,  
 But to thy WORTHIES render homage due,  
 Their (6) “hair-breadth ‘scapes” with anxious interest view;  
 Statesmen and Heroines whom this age adores,  
 Though plainer times would call them Rogues and Whores.

See LOUVET, Patriot, Pamphleteer, and Sage, 261  
 Tempering with amorous fire his virtuous rage.  
 Form'd for all tasks, his various talents see,—  
 The luscious Novel, the severe Decree.  
 —Then mark him welt'ring in his nasty stye,  
 Bare his lewd transports to the public eye.  
 Not *bis* the love in silent groves that strays,  
 Quits the rude world, and shuns the vulgar gaze.  
 In *Lodoiska's* full possession blest  
 One craving void still aches within his breast ;— 270  
 Plung'd in the filth and fondness of her arms,  
 Not to himself alone he stints her charms ;—  
 Clasp'd in each other's foul embrace they lie,  
 But know no joy, unless the World stands by.

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(5) See ANTI-JACOBIN, Vol. I. P. 376, in the Note, for a theft more shameless, and an application of the thing stolen more stupid, than any of those recorded of Irish story-tellers by Joe Miller.

(6) See *Récit de mes Périls*, by LOUVET. *Memoires d'un Detenu*, by RIOUFFE, &c. The avidity with which these Productions were read, might, We should hope, be accounted for upon principles of mere curiosity (as We read the Newgate Calendar and the History of the Buccaneers), not from any interest in favour of a set of wretches, infinitely more detestable than all the Robbers and Pirates that ever existed.

—The Fool of Vanity, for her alone  
He lives, loves, writes, and dies but to be known.

His widow'd mourner flies to poison's aid,  
Eager to join her LOUVET's parted shade  
In those bright realms where sainted Lovers stray,—  
But harsh emetics tear that hope away (7). 280

—Yet hapless LOUVET! where thy bones are laid,  
The easy Nymphs shall consecrate the shade (8).  
There, in the laughing morn of genial Spring,  
Unwedded Pairs shall tender couplets sing;  
Eringoes o'er the hallow'd spot shall bloom,  
And Flies of Spain buzz softly round the Tomb (9).

But hold severer Virtue claims the muse—  
ROLAND the just, with ribbands in his shoes (10)—  
And ROLAND's Spouse who paints with chaste delight  
The doubtful conflict of her nuptial night;— 290  
Her virgin charms what fierce attacks assail'd,  
And how the rigid Minister (11) prevail'd.

And ah! what verse can grace thy stately mien,  
Guide of the World, Preferment's Golden Queen,  
NECKAR's fair Daughter,—STAEL the Epicene! }

(7) Every lover of modern French literature, and admirer of modern French characters, must remember the rout which was made about LOUVET's death, and LOBOISKA's poison. The attempt at self-slaughter, and the process of the recovery, the arsenick and the castor oil, were served up in daily messes from the French Papers, till the Public absolutely sickened.

(8) *Faciles Napee*.

(9) See *Anthologia passim*.

(10) Such was the strictness of this Minister's Principles, that he positively refused to go to Court in shoe-buckles.—See DUMOURIER's Memoirs.

(11) See Madame ROLAND's Memoirs—"Rigide Ministre," BRISSOT à ses Commetans.

Bright

Bright o'er whose flaming cheek and pumple (12) nose  
 The bloom of young Desire unceasing glows!  
 Fain would the Muse—but ah! she dares no more,  
 A mournful voice from lone *Guyana's* shore (13),  
 —Sad QUATREMER—the bold presumption checks, 300  
 Forbid to question thy ambiguous sex.

To thee, proud BARRAS bows;—thy charms controul  
 REWBELL's brute rage, and MERLIN's subtle soul;  
 Rais'd by thy hands, and fashion'd to thy will,  
 Thy pow'r, thy guiding influence governs still,  
 Where at the blood-stain'd board expert he plies,  
 The lame artificer of Fraud and Lies;  
 He with the mitred head, and cloven heel;—  
 Doom'd the course edge of REWBELL's jests to feel (14);

(12) The "pumple" nosed Attorney of Furnival's Inn.—*Congreve's WAY OF THE WORLD.*

(13) These lines contain the Secret History of QUATREMER's deportation. He presumed in the Council of Five Hundred to arraign Madame de Stael's conduct, and even to hint a doubt of her sex. He was sent to *Guyana*. The transaction naturally brings to one's mind the dialogue between Falstaff and Hostess Quickly in *Shakspeare's Henry the 4th.*

FALSTAFF—Thou art neither Fish nor Flesh—a man cannot tell where to have thee.

QUICKLY—Thou art an unjust man for saying so—thou or any man knows where to have me.

(14) For instance, in the course of a Political Discussion, RAWBELL observed to the Ex-Bishop—" *That his understanding was as crooked as his legs*"—" *Vil Emigré tu n'as pas le sens plus droit que les pieds*"—and therewith threw an Ink-stand at him. It whizzed along, as We have been informed, like the fragment of a rock from the hand of one of OSSIAN's Heroes:—but the wily Apostate shrunk beneath the Table, and the weapon past over him, innocuous and guiltless of his blood or brains.

To

To stand the playful buffet, and to hear 310  
 The frequent ink-stand whizzing past his ear;  
 While all the five Directors laugh to see  
 " The limping Priest so deft at his new Ministry (15)."

Last of the' ANOINTED FIVE behold, and least  
 The Directorial LAMA, Sovereign Priest,—  
 LEPAUX:—whom Atheists worship;—at whose nod  
 Bow their meek heads *the Men without a God* (16).

Ere long, perhaps, to this astonish'd Isle,  
 Fresh from the Shores of subjugated Nile,  
 Shall BUONAPARTE's victor Fleet protect 310  
 The genuine THEO-PHILANTHROPIC Sect,—  
 The Sect of MARAT, MIRABEAU, VOLTAIRE,—  
 Led by their Pontiff, good LA REVEILLERE.  
 —Rejoic'd our CLUBS shall greet him, and install  
 The holy Hunch-back in thy Dome, *St. Paul*!  
 While countless votaries thronging in his train  
 Wave their Red Caps, and hymn this jocund strain:

" *Couriers and Stars*, Sedition's Evening Host,  
 " *Thou Morning Chronicle*, and *Morning Post*,  
 " Whether ye make the Rights of Man your theme, 330  
 " Your Country libel, and your God blaspheme,

(15) See HOMER's description of VULCAN. First Iliad.

Inextinguibilis vero exoriebatur risus beatis numinibus

Ut viderunt Vulcanum per domos ministrantem.

(16) The Men without a God—one of the new Sects.—Their Religion is intended to consist in the adoration of a Great Book, in which all the virtuous Actions of the Society are to be entered and registered. " In times of Civil Commotion they are to come forward, to  
 " exhort the Citizens to unanimity, and to read them a Chapter out  
 " of the Great Book. When oppressed or proscribed, they are to  
 " retire to a burying-ground, to wrap themselves up in their great  
 " coats, and wait the approach of death," &c.

" Or

" Or dirt on private worth and virtue throw,  
 " Still blasphemous or blackguard, praise LEPAUX.

" And ye five other wandering Bards that move  
 " In sweet accord of harmony and love,  
 " C—DGE and S—TH—Y, L—D, and L—BE and Co.  
 " Tune all your mystic harps to praise LEPAUX!

" PR—TL—Y and W—F—LD, humble, holy men,  
 " Give praises to his name with tongue and pen!

" TH—LW—L, and ye that lecture as ye go, 340  
 " And for your pains get pelted, praise LEPAUX!

" Praise him each Jacobin, or Fool, or Knave,  
 " And your cropp'd heads in sign of worship wave!

" All creeping creatures, venomous and low,  
 " PAINE, W-LL-MS, G<sup>A</sup>-DW<sup>N</sup>, H<sup>A</sup>-L-CR<sup>E</sup>FT—praise LEPAUX!

" And thou *Leviathan*! on Ocean's brim  
 " Hugest of living things that sleep and swim;  
 " Thou in whose nose by BURKE's gigantic hand  
 " The hook was fix'd to drag thee to the land  
 " With —, —, and — (17) in thy train, 350  
 " And — wallowing in the yeasty main (18)—  
 " Still as ye snort, and puff, and spout, and blow,  
 " In puffing, and in spouting, praise LEPAUX!"

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(17) The Reader is at liberty to fill up the blanks according to his own opinion, and after the chances and changes of the times. It would be highly unfair to hand down to posterity as followers of *Leviathan*, the names of men who may, and probably will soon, grow ashamed of their leader.

(18) Though the *yeasty* sea  
 Consume and swallow navigation up.

MACBETH.

BRITAIN

BRITAIN beware ; nor let the' insidious Foe,  
 Of force despairing, aim a deadlier blow.  
 Thy Peace, thy Strength, with devilish wiles assail,  
 And when her Arms are vain, by Arts prevail.  
 True, thou art rich, art powerful !—thro' thine Isle  
 Industrious skill, contented labour, smile ;  
 Far Seas are studded with thy countless Sails ; 360  
 What wind but wafts them, and what shore but hails !  
 True, thou art brave !—o'er all the busy land  
 In patriot ranks embattled myriads stand ;  
 Thy Foes behold with impotent amaze,  
 And drop the lifted weapon as they gaze !

But what avails to guard each outward part,  
 If subtlest poison, circling at thy heart,  
 Spite of thy courage, of thy pow'r, and wealth,  
 Mine the sound fabric of thy vital health ?

So thine own Oak, by some fair streamlet's side 370  
 Waves its broad arms, and spreads its leafy pride,  
 Tow'rs from the Earth, and rearing to the Skies  
 It's conscious strength, the Tempest's wrath defies.  
 It's ample branches shield the fowls of air,  
 To its cool shade the panting Herds repair.—  
 The treacherous Current works its noiseless way,—  
 The fibres loosen, and the roots decay ;  
 Prostrate the beauteous Ruin lies ; and all  
 That shared its shelter, perish in its fall.

O thou !—lamented Sage !—whose prescient scan 380  
 Pierced thro' foul Anarchy's gigantic plan,  
 Prompt to incredulous hearers to disclose  
 The guilt of *France*, and Europe's world of woes ;—  
 Thou, on whose Name Posterity shall gaze,  
 The mighty Sea-mark of these troubled days !

O large

O large of soul, of genius unconfin'd,  
 Born to delight, instruct, and mend Mankind !—  
 BURKE! in whose breast a Roman ardour glow'd;  
 Whose copious tongue with Grecian richness flow'd ;  
 Well hast thou found (if such thy Country's doom) 390  
 A timely refuge in the sheltering tomb !

As, in far Realms, where Eastern Kings are laid,  
 In pomp of death, beneath the cypress shade,  
 The perfum'd lamp with unextinguish'd light  
 Flames thro' the vault, and cheers the gloom of night:—  
 So, mighty BURKE! in thy sepulchral urn,  
 To Fancy's view, the lamp of Truth shall burn.  
 Thither late times shall turn their reverent eyes,  
 Led by thy light, and by thy wisdom wise.

There *are*, to whom (*their* taste such pleasures cloy) 400  
 No light thy wisdom yields, thy wit no joy.  
 Peace to their heavy heads, and callous hearts,  
 Peace—such as Sloth, as Ignorance imparts !—  
 Pleas'd may they live to plan their Country's good,  
 And crop with calm Content their flow'ry food !

What tho' thy venturous Spirit lov'd to urge  
 The labouring theme to Reason's utmost verge,  
 Kindling and mounting from th' enraptur'd sight ;—  
 Still anxious Wonder watch'd thy daring flight !  
 —While vulgar souls, with mean malignant stare 410  
 Gaz'd up, the triumph of thy fall to share!  
 Poor triumph! price of that extorted praise,  
 Which still to daring Genius envy pays.

Oh ! for thy playful smile,—thy potent frown,—  
 To' abash bold Vice, and laugh pert Folly down !  
 So should the Muse, in Humour's happiest vein,  
 With verse that flow'd in metaphoric strain,

And



And apt allusions to the rural trade,  
 Tell, of *what wood young JACOBINS are made* ;  
 How the skill'd Gardener grafts with nicest rule 420  
 The *slip of COXCOMB*, on the *stock of FOOL* ;—  
 Forth in bright blossom bursts the tender sprig,  
 A thing to wonder at—(19) perhaps a *Whig*.—  
 Should tell, how wise each half-fledg'd Pedant prates  
 Of weightiest matters, grave distinctions states—  
 —That rules of Policy, and Public Good,  
 In Saxon times were rightly understood ;  
 —That Kings are proper, *may be* useful things,  
 But then some Gentlemen object to Kings ;  
 —That in all times the Minister's to blame ; 430  
 —That British Liberty's an empty name,  
 Till each fair Burgh, numerically free,  
 Shall chuse its Members by *the Rule of Three*.

So should the Muse, with verse in thunder cloath'd,  
 Proclaim the Crimes by God and Nature loath'd,  
 Which—when fell poison revels in the veins—  
 (That poison fell, which frantic *Gallia* drains  
 From the crude Fruit of Freedom's blasted Tree)  
 Blot the fair Records of Humanity.

To feebler Nations let proud *France* afford 440  
 Her damning choice,—the Chalice or the Sword,—  
 To drink or die ;—oh fraud ! oh specious lie !  
 Delusive choice ! for *if* they drink, they die.

---

(19) i. e. perhaps a *Member of the WHIG CLUB*—a Society that has presumed to monopolize to itself a title to which it never had any claim, but from the character of those who have now withdrawn themselves from it.—“ *Perhaps*” signifies that *even* the WHIG CLUB sometimes rejects a candidate, whose PRINCIPLES (*visum tenentis*) it affects to disapprove.

The Sword we dread not :—of ourselves secure,  
 Firm were our Strength, our Peace and Freedom sure.—  
 Let all the World confederate all its pow'rs,  
 “ Be they not back'd by those that should be ours,”  
 High on his Rock shall BRITAIN'S GENIUS stand,  
 Scatter the crowded Hosts, and vindicate the land.

Guard We but our own Hearts : with constant view 450  
 To antient Morals, antient Manners true,  
 True to the manlier virtues, such as nerv'd  
 Our Father's breasts, and this proud Isle preserv'd  
 For many a rugged age :—and scorn the while,—  
 Each philosophic Atheist's specious guile.—  
 The soft seductions, the refinements nice,  
 Of gay Morality, and easy Vice :—  
 So shall we brave the storm ;—our 'stablish'd pow'r  
 Thy refuge, EUROPE, in some happier hour.—  
 —But, FRENCH *in heart*—tho' Victory crown our brow, 460  
 Low at our feet tho' prostrate Nations bow,  
 Wealth gild our Cities, Commerce croud our shore,—  
 LONDON may shine, but ENGLAND is no more.

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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IN the last Address which We shall have to make to the Public, We would willingly review the whole of what has been advanced by Us under the different Heads of our Paper, and leave behind us a Summary of our Opinions upon the state of each subject as We found it, and as We conceive it to stand at the moment when our labours are concluded.

Upon

Upon no point, if We are to speak our sincere opinion, is the task more easily to be executed, or in a less compass, than in what relates to Foreign Politics.

In other times, the relations of States to each other have been matter of great study, and difficulty; have been embarrassed with a diversity of views, and a complication of interests, which it might require much experience to calculate, and much political sagacity to reconcile.

At present, there is but one relation among all the States of Europe:—one at least there is so paramount, as to confound and swallow up all inferior considerations. **FRANCE IS BENT ON THE CONQUEST AND RUIN OF THEM ALL.**

To repel this Conquest, to ward off this ruin, various means are tried, according to the power or the prudence of the different Nations. War, Treaty, Supplication, Bribery, timid Neutrality, implicit Submission, and, finally, an Incorporation into the Map of the *Great Republic*, are all at this moment exemplified in the conduct of the Countries which surround us,

Our lot, a lot imposed upon us by necessity, but which, if it were not so imposed upon us, whoever is not blind, judicially blind to the conduct of *France* towards us, and every other Country, would claim by choice, is **WAR.**

The relation in which we may stand to the other States of Europe, or they to each other, is comparatively of little moment. They may reciprocate Missions, and propose Treaties,—the *Ligurian Republic* may make Peace or War with the *Cisalpine*;—the *Cisalpine* with the *Roman*;—either of them with the **KING of SARDINIA**, with *Tuscany*, or with *Naples*; and the greater Powers may mediate, or embroil the quarrel, may offer their

protection, and talk of their Dignity:—But the question does not lie there.—*France* has the power and the will to controul, to oppress them altogether; to limit or extend their Boundaries, as she sees good; to approve or annul their Internal Regulations, as well as their stipulations with each other: And while she has that power, whether it be by strength in herself, or by the sufferance of others; whether she may choose to vex and harass them in mass, or detail; to keep peace between them, or to set them at variance; to work their revolutions by her own arms, or to delegate that sacred office to their neighbours; or, finally, to insist upon their performing it each for themselves;—the result to us is the same. The People of Europe are equally enslaved;—it matters not whether they are manacled separately, or bolted to the links of a long chain which connects and coerces them in a fellowship of misery.

*Mortalia corda*

*Per gentes humilis stravit pavor.*

To Us, the relation of these unhappy Powers, is either that of Friends forced into a Foreign Army to fight against us, or placed, hand-cuffed, on the Deck of a Line of Battle Ship to receive our fire—or it is that of a Captive languishing in a Dungeon against which We are making an attack, and who does not dare to acknowledge his Friend, till he can hail him as his Deliverer.

The Contest between *Great Britain* and *France*, then, is not for the existence of the former only, but for the Freedom of the World. To look to partial Interests, to talk of partial Successes, as bearing upon the main object and general issue of the War, is to take a narrow and

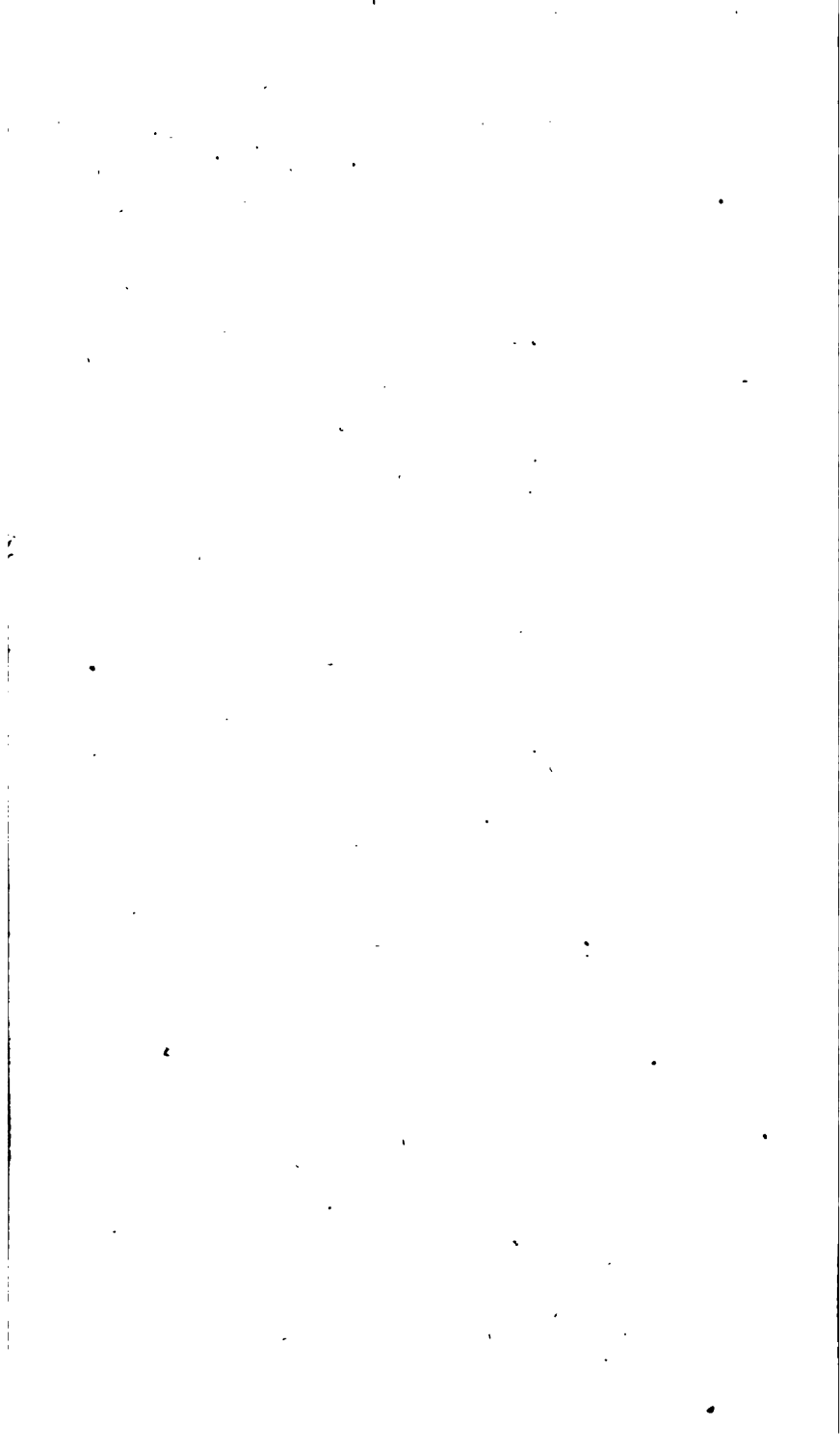
§

pitiful

pitiful view of the most momentous and most tremendous subject that ever was brought under the consideration of mankind.

If *Great Britain*, insensible of what she owes to herself and to the World, flinches (for she *cannot fall*), in the Contest;—she throws away not herself alone, but the peace and happiness of Nations. If she maintain herself stoutly;—to speculate on the mode, the time, the means by which success adequate to the immensity of the object at stake is to be attained, were indeed presumptuous;—but We risk, without apprehension of being thought sanguine in our hopes and expectations, or of being contradicted by the event, the sentiment of the greatest Orator of ancient times—“ It is not, it cannot be possible, that an  
“ Empire founded on injustice, on rapacity, on perfidy,  
“ on the contempt and disregard of every thing sacred  
“ towards God, or among Men;—it is not possible that  
“ such an Empire should endure.”

FINIS.



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## ERRATA.

VOL. I. p. 26, line 3 from the bottom—for *have seldom*, &c. read,  
*have seldom, perhaps, lost more useful or more ardent instructions, than does*  
*which the solitary*, &c.—P. 487, line 24, for *And*, read, *As*.—P. 572,  
line 21, for *continuance*, read, *continuance*.

VOL. II. [p. 48, line 21, for B—D AD—n, read B—s AD—s.—  
P. 47, line 15, for *transcribe*, read *transcribed*.















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